



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



The Ship

2019 – 2020

St Anne's College Record 2019 – 2020 • Number 109 • Annual Publication of the St Anne's Society

JUDITH VIDAL-HALL

'Lord! How empty the streets are and how melancholy ... Jealous of every door that one sees shut up, lest it should be the plague; and about us two shops in three, if not more, generally shut up,' says Samuel Pepys in his *Diary* for 1665.

Following Pepys' lead, I had thought to begin my editorial for this issue of *The Ship* with a gloomy appraisal of the hard times our present plague has created for the University, our College in particular and the world generally. With regrets for the absence of several 'normal' – but check what we should understand by this word in Robert Stagg's illuminating piece – columns, in particular the ever popular Russell Taylor with his inimitable Alex and the Careers column, both victims of these turbulent times.

But on second thoughts, and bearing in mind what Daniel Defoe implies in his *Journal of the Plague Year* (1722) – that the plague was characterised more by fortitude and resilience than by mob behaviour – it seemed more appropriate to begin with a heartfelt expression of thanks to all those who have contributed to the issue to make it so much more than my grim expectations had supposed. As Camus expressly says in *La Peste* (1947): 'What's true of all the evils in the world is true of the plague as well. It helps men to rise above themselves.'

Despite everything, they came forward with ideas and contributions: from the centre-piece of this issue – the granting of degrees to women – to the memories of some themselves approaching their own century, by way of some refreshing news from contemporary students and graduates trapped in College during lockdown, plus inspiring accounts of a doctor working on the front line throughout the pandemic and another who spent her time working with colleagues on the invention of a new-style ventilator. Our members have yet again delivered in infinite variety, from the extraordinary travels of Jane Eyre to the inspiring story of a current student.

1920 was the year the University finally decided to grant degrees to women, who, despite almost half-a-century of sitting finals and gaining firsts, had been denied the privilege of officially taking their degrees. Our invaluable librarian Clare White and Professor of Modern History, Senia Pasetta, celebrate this, accompanied by excerpts from the 1920 issue of *The Ship*, then in its tenth year. The feelings of satisfaction and jubilation at this long-awaited right are evident in its pages, excerpts from which we include here.

Among many outstanding pieces, Libby Purves, long-time reporter, presenter and host at the BBC, reflects on her own

career there while speculating on its future as a national public broadcaster; an activist granny from Extinction Rebellion makes the case for the older generation alongside the challenges thrown down by a younger member; Jill Rutter reminds us that immigration is not going away any time soon but is likely to increase as refugees from poorer countries flee the impact of the spreading plague.

And finally: an appeal from Amy Langer, women's representative for the JCR. She is supervising the collection of memoirs from former students to form a long overdue College archive. See her message and respond, please, before it is too late!

My thanks to Jay Gilbert, who manages communications in the Development Office. Though this is her first full experience of putting *The Ship* together, she rose above my demands and was invaluable in getting this to you while working from home.

Judith Vidal-Hall (*Bunting* 1957)

A year of challenges

STELLA CHARMAN

It's not been the easiest of years for our new SAS president, but she looks ahead undaunted with plans for a renewed SAS

This past year, my first as President of the St Anne's Society, has been nothing less than extraordinary – and not in a good way. Like so many members of our worldwide community of alumnae, the newly elected SAS Committee has had to place its plans and aspirations on hold for the time being. Nevertheless, some progress has been possible and the 'new normal' offers a number of opportunities to re-frame and re-boot the SAS!

In last year's *Ship*, Hugh Sutherland, who was then President of the SAS, reflected on its role and purpose, and suggested it was time to rethink its mission. So our first task following the 2019 AGM was to reformulate our purpose in the light of the outcome of the St Anne's '2025 Conversation', and to align our activity more closely to that of the College as a whole: 'to engage St Anne's alumnae all over the world with the College in its aspiration to understand the world and change it for the better'.

However, it is relatively easy to express something in the abstract, rather

harder to put it into practice. Before the coronavirus entered our lives we had begun to make progress, with an initial focus on *The Ship* itself. This has always been an important way in which the SAS has linked alumnae with the College and illustrated our collective contribution to knowledge about the world. With a circulation of 9,000, *The Ship* is widely praised and valued. This year we have confirmed our commitment to keeping it as a printed document, but also to developing an interactive online version we hope will encourage younger readers to read it and all alumnae to keep in touch with comments, suggestions and ideas. Sadly we will now be unable to deliver on this aspiration until 2021.

A second aim for this year was to grow an active Branch of the SAS in the North East of England in support of College's outreach activity and the 'Aim for Oxford' programme. However, our plans for a launch event in April had to be cancelled, but we will return to this in the coming year and would love to hear from any alumnae in the area who would be willing to join this enterprise.

More broadly, we have also begun to explore ways in which alumnae can actively support College, beyond the

existing ones such as participation in the careers network, CV clinics and fundraising initiatives. The College is facing a challenging time ahead and needs our support to survive and thrive. It would be greatly helped by a more active body of alumnae, working within local communities and alongside OUS colleagues, to widen participation in the top quality education offered by Oxford and specifically to raise the profile of St Anne's among aspiring potential students. We want to generate a dialogue about this with as many of you as possible and, paradoxically, coronavirus restrictions may assist us in reaching out more widely via online platforms. With the 'Meeting Minds' Alumni weekend now going entirely digital and global in September, our 2020 AGM will likewise be available to you in your own home and I hope will mark a new beginning for the SAS with its updated role and purpose. Please make contact and join in!

Stella Charman (*Rees* 1975)



Triumph over adversity

HELEN KING

It's hard to deny the disruption of lockdown, but difficult times can bring out the best in people, and there is much to be proud of in the way past and current members of the College have stepped up to the challenge



If asked at the start of 2020 what the main theme of my piece for *The Ship* would be this year, I would have told you with confidence that nothing would surpass the centenary year of women receiving degrees from the University of Oxford, with our first Principal, Bertha Johnson, being the very first.

Important as the centenary is (and I do hope you enjoy the articles linked to this) we all now realize that I would have been wrong in thinking that it would be the stand out event of the year. Instead, like the rest of this planet, St Anne's has

been trying to adjust to living, working and studying during a pandemic. With many students going home but others needing to stay in College, going into lockdown back in March and making rapid preparations to weather the impending threats for the duration was stressful and hard work. The St Anne's community, as you would hope, responded calmly, showing common sense, maturity, good humour and compassion.

Then it became apparent that for the first time in the history of the College we would have a Trinity Term with tutors' rooms empty, no congenial lunches and sumptuous dinners in Hall, no punting or Summer Eights and, most shockingly, no *sub fusc* and three hour exams in Examination Schools! Everything had to go on line – and so it did. Everything has been done remotely: tutorials, lectures, library resources, revision classes, open book exams, outreach events with schools, 'open days' for prospective applicants and also social activities such as bake offs, quizzes, talent shows, seminars, and even leaving drinks as we said goodbye to colleagues we hadn't met in four months.

The Oxford system, with credit to our tutors and students, has proved

remarkably adaptable. Tutors and students tell me that tutorials translate especially effectively onto video conferencing platforms, especially when you already have the personal understanding of each other that all alumnae will remember developing with their tutors. Students even prefer online lectures: that opportunity to repeat the hard bits, or pause to catch up with your notes or make a cup of tea, that a traditional lecture does not cater for. Some tutors have admitted to missing the opportunity to 'perform' for the audience from the front of the lecture theatre, but they may be glad a year on to be able to rely on updated recordings of their lectures from 2020 when they come to teach the same course once again.

Now, in August, our preparations to welcome the physical return of tutors, students and staff to College are well in hand. To be frank, preparing to keep everyone safe and well, supporting an unexpectedly large cohort of Freshers, whilst simultaneously preserving the most important aspects of what it means to be at Oxford University is going to be an even greater challenge than going into lockdown. We watch what has been happening at US Universities with concern and continue

to review and develop our plans. Fellows are working with their Departments to adapt old practices to mitigate new risks and our College Officer team is additionally involved in the work that is being done to prepare at a University level. This includes a University Covid-19 testing service and protocols to contain suspected and confirmed cases.

Difficult times can bring out the best in people, and there is much to be proud of in the way past and current members of the College have stepped up to help in their communities, in key worker roles, in the NHS and in contributing to the world leading research Oxford is doing to quell the pandemic.

Alongside these challenges, world events and issues closer to home identified by Black Lives Matter campaigners, have rightly caused us to focus anew on what progress we are making as an institution in becoming the 'diverse and inclusive community' we identified as a key part of our ambition for St Anne's. Consulting with our black students and our Advisory Fellow, Tom Ilube, Governing Body unanimously signed up to nine practical recommendations to accelerate the change we were already seeing. I look forward to being able to share with you progress on these recommendations.

Then, most recently, this year's A-level fiasco (I don't think anyone can object to that description) caused major disruption to the usual admissions

process. Depending on the course subject, conditional offers for Oxford now require applicants to achieve results ranging from AAA to A*A*A. The College over offers by about 15 per cent, knowing that a proportion of candidates each year do not get the grades required. This year, through the University, we raised concerns that the approach Ofqual was intending to take would disadvantage exactly those high achieving outliers in otherwise poorly performing schools that we work so hard to support in our outreach work. That prediction proved correct. So when the grades produced by the algorithm were shared, tutors knew that every decision to confirm or reject an offer holder required very careful consideration of all the information available to us about candidates who had not been awarded the required grades. This led to offers being confirmed for 70 per cent of students who had not been awarded the grades of their offer, prioritizing the most disadvantaged. In the finest traditions of St Anne's this included students from schools and colleges who had never sent anyone to Oxbridge before, students with a care background or experience of homelessness or other significant disadvantage. Even though this exceeded the usual capacity of the College we felt this was the right thing to do. When the Education Secretary later announced that school submitted predicted grades would be recognized,

this meant that 99 per cent of St Anne's offer holders had their place confirmed

As a result, we face the term ahead excited to be welcoming a larger than usual Fresher intake of undergraduate and graduate students. We're also delighted to be welcoming back our second, third and fourth years who, with the consistent and creative input of their JCR and MCR Committee members, have provided tremendous support to each other in this unprecedented year and helped the College with its planning.

Our trepidation about the term ahead is balanced with the confidence of knowing that St Anne's, and previously the Society of Home Students, has always been here for the long haul. A century ago the College had worked for over 40 years for its members to receive degrees. Later, Bertha Johnson and subsequent Principals steered it through world wars, obtaining College status and admitting men. Maybe, after all, the centenary is in one sense the theme for this piece: however long the pandemic lasts, St Anne's College, its people, and its ethos, will continue to prove itself as a supportive and forward looking community playing its part in Oxford's mission to lead the world in education and research. St Anne's College's aspiration is to understand the world and change it for the better and that will still be true 100 years from now.

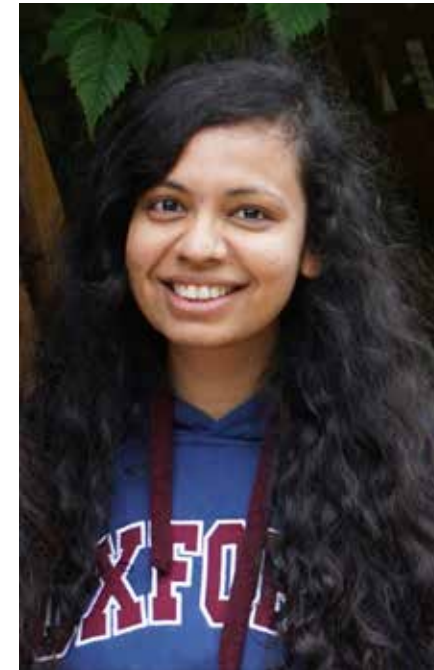
Helen King *Principal*

COVID 19: WHAT WE DID UNDER LOCKDOWN

Over 70 students, many of them from abroad, were trapped in College by the lockdown. Some of them share their experiences.

The joys of a garden

SHIVANI CHAUHAN



Renewed realizations of the value of friends and family, plus time to observe the delights of nature, are among the more positive aspects of lockdown

It seems like only yesterday that my friend and flat-mate Sasha was giving us daily updates on the spread of novel coronavirus in her home country, China. We, however, were far from imagining



The joys of the garden. Credit: Shivani Chauhan

that a similar surreal life under lockdown would soon become our very own reality. Although the new world order has inevitably impacted every major aspect of my regular life from studies to social exchange, it has also been instrumental in my acquiring new perspectives and insights.

First, sharing the delights and disappointments of the day with my flat-mates at Robert Saunders House, St Anne's graduate accommodation centre in Summertown, had been a consistent source of joy in my normal routine. We

talked about our studies, supervisors and friends. We had the pleasure of observing each other's cooking experiments. We sought travel advice and churned our heads on politics in our native countries. I relished those convivial meetups so dearly since they were indispensable to my emotional well-being and a delightful respite from rigorous academic work.

But once the current public health emergency urged us either to return to our homes or be shifted to en-suites in the Ruth Deech Building to

practice social distancing in alignment with government regulations, being in close proximity with friends was not a plausible option anymore. This temporary deprivation of human contact has made me more appreciative of the beautiful bonds of family and friendships and also brought the realization that we can only survive and thrive through mutual support and cooperation.

Second, library closure and travel restrictions turned out to be serious impediments to the overall academic progress, be it regular work on my dissertation, conferences or publications. While developing an argument in one's research, for instance, one is very likely to come across multiple references and new suggestions for

further research material that one needs to incorporate in the work. Following this fundamental exigency related to the rhizome-like structure of research seems almost impossible in the absence of main libraries at the university. This has impelled us to improvise with the available material and find creative ways of staying productive and keeping our research going, albeit at a snail's pace.

As life gradually de-accelerated in the wake of shutdown, we were bound to find new ways of recreation and of interacting with the world around us. For me, St Anne's magnificent garden offered a tranquil space to meditate and to appreciate the enchanting hues of nature in spring. It has been a true delight to marvel at green patches of land carpeted with colourful flowers

such as tulips, crocuses, bluebells etcetera, and various kinds of fragrant shrubs and trees with cherry and apple blossoms beaming gracefully against the picturesque college site. I also happened to make friends with four handsome black cats who could be seen strolling around the college together in the evening. Whereas in a normal term-time coupled with a hectic schedule, I could hardly manage relaxing walks and photography sessions, the current situation offered an opportunity to cherish surrounding green life bursting into a nourishing energy to start over. However, this time it was with a greater degree of reflection and thoughtfulness towards the animal and plant life.

Shivani Chauhan is working on a DPhil in German. Her family is from India.



My black cat companions. Credit: Shivani Chauhan

'Funhouse mirrors'

HANNAH DAFFORN



Hannah Dafforn

She and her family have suffered more than most from Covid-19. Though all have survived, it highlighted the importance of family units, friendships and neighbours as never before

Though I had organized to stay on at St Anne's for the duration of the Easter Vac before a Global Health Crisis was announced, I got 'stuck' when, on the cusp of renouncing this plan and heading back home, I began to present symptoms and had to self-isolate at College for a week. A couple of days into this, my 70-year-old father became seriously ill with Covid-19, and soon my mother, who was nursing him through this, followed suit. For context, they live in rural West Wales and at the time had no recourse to getting groceries, as well as experiencing power shortages because of failures in coverage by the National Grid. When I came out of quarantine, I was exceedingly grateful to College for allowing me to stay on. In the first couple of weeks 'stranded' at St Anne's, I spent sleepless nights manning my phone, bracing for the worst and praying, pleading with them to get medical attendance.

As my parents, though still debilitated, showed signs of recovery and managed, with a friend's help, to get supplies in, I began to develop a routine and adapt to life in Covid-era Oxford. I alternated early-morning runs with late-evening walks through Jericho and Port Meadow, trying to avoid peak times when virus-sceptics treated public spaces like beaches on a bank holiday Monday. I was thankful to have a bathroom and a desk in my temporary Ruth Deech Building lodgings, but while the unpersonalized, transitory space and paucity of personal possessions had me rethinking the importance of stuff to happiness, I couldn't help but feel pangs of jealousy walking through Jericho and along the canals in the evenings, seeing couples drinking wine on balconies, neighbours sitting chatting on their doorsteps, families shutting the curtains on living rooms adorned with pianos and portraits, hearing the faint sounds of television laugh tracks and catching glimpses of ample bookshelves and paintings through light-suffused windows.

It was difficult to walk through College without feeling the absence of the student body's tangible presence acutely, but I have to thank (socially distanced) conversations with the porters, other students stuck in RDB and the staff at grocery stores down

the road – as well as greetings from just about anyone I passed walking – for a sense of living in and being seen in a community. The importance of family units, friendships and neighbours was thrown into relief as never before, as was the capacity of social media and the digital sphere to act as funhouse mirrors, distorting our personal criteria for what constitutes 'belonging' and propagating a mentality of prioritizing insular as opposed to communal values. I was inspired to work on a piece for the *Jericho Arts Review*, a cultural magazine established by St Anne's students, on the latter theme: www.issuu.com/thejerichoartsreview. Otherwise, I mostly tried to give my vac work the attention it was due and forego the trappings of Netflix parties until evening. At least my intentions were good.

Hannah Dafforn (2019) is reading *Classics and English*. She lives in Wales.

Drinking a shot

JESSICA STILL

Staying indoors more, buzzing around less, has forced one student to reassess how she'd like to spend her energy going forward

It is difficult in the present moment to imagine a Corona-free world, just as it might have been difficult in January to imagine a Corona-ridden one. The world is on fire, so to speak. The global economy is struggling and millions of the world's most disenfranchised are having to eat into what little savings they might have, if they are able to eat at all. Hundreds of thousands are mourning the loss of loved ones, and still more fear what and who is yet to be lost to this strange new foe.

And yet this is not how I have been experiencing my every-day life... There is a strange disparity between the peacefulness of Oxford's empty streets and the price being paid for that peacefulness. My enjoyment of the absurdity and humour of small moments stings like a stolen pleasure as I understand that my experience is a privileged one.

And yet, there seems to be little wisdom in forgoing what joy and rest is available to me in this time. Life is full of suffering, and we are especially aware of it now. We must each choose how to respond to it, taking into account the contexts we're

in and the responsibilities we have, as 'non-essential' as they may be.

The birdsong lifts more loudly and sweetly with no traffic to compete with, the church bells resonate more deeply through the unhurried air and

Spring sunshine turns the fresh leaves luminous green, casting dappled shadows on the vacant pavements. As the world glides glacially through the doldrums, we wait with expectation for an olive branch, signalling the return of normality. But inside each of our cabin-rooms it remains, in many ways, business as usual.

An Oxford term can be compared to drinking a shot. You have to brace yourself, it tastes awful and electric and then it's over and you wonder what has happened. An online Oxford term is like drinking the same shot, but alone in your room. It tastes just as bad but there are no pressured stares, glaring lights or cacophonies of clinking glasses to egg you on. There is less Oxford-esque charm, or propaganda (depending on what mood you're in), to butter you up while you brood over your work. It is just you and your degree.

And yet, God has used this time for my good. Life, including university, is overwhelming. Staying indoors more, and therefore buzzing around less, has forced me to reassess how I'd like to spend my energy going forward. As someone prone to anxious over-commitment, it has been remedial to reflect and pray more, to spend more time in nature, to re-appreciate the substance in existing friendships rather



Jessica Still

than rushing nervously, and almost insatiably, to accumulate new ones (a disastrous combination with Oxford's endless social calendar), to mend some of my belongings and to re-experience the slow-joy of cooking meals – something I've missed since relying on the dining hall as a time-saver. I've learned better to savour the sometimes small, sometimes surprising connections that can be made in shared spaces, as in our communal kitchen, with other Stanners, including members of staff. I am grateful that I have a degree to work on at all, which I know is a gift from God, even though I don't always understand it as such. I am a student of philosophy and so for me, bizarrely, one of my duties is to philosophize well. This time is teaching me, *inter alia*, that all work, and rest, done to the glory of God will last, even philosophy, and even in a Corona world.

Jessica Still is studying for a BPhil in Philosophy. Her home is in Johannesburg, South Africa



The silent streets of the city. Credit: William van Noordt

The city of silent spires

WILL VAN NOORDT

Along with over 70 other students unable to go home, Will found refuge in College



Will van Noordt

Cycling around the uncharacteristically silent streets of Oxford is bizarre. Cornmarket Street, usually full of tourists, street performers, and pedestrians, is more like something from a ghost town. As one stands in solitude among the old buildings of the High Street, it wouldn't seem unusual to see a passing tumbleweed, or perhaps hear the soaring screech of a hungry hawk.

Lockdown at St Anne's began with an email containing a strong message: go home if you can. Given the state of global transportation at the time, for many that choice was not simple. Singapore had already been through the early stages of shutting borders, Australia and New Zealand had mandatory quarantine on arrival and the USA had stopped accepting foreign national travellers from Europe. Every day, the news contained troubling stories of overrun ICUs, short supplies and, most tragically, an unyielding death toll. And as 71 students unable to go home moved into the Ruth Deech Building, life was unusually chaotic for a couple of days.

After chaos died down, new routines were settled into. It was comfortable at first; for those whose work could be done remotely, there was no need to leave their rooms. The dining hall offered a safe and higher-quality alternative to braving supermarkets full of people with mixed levels of concern for the newly-implemented social distancing policies. But it wasn't long before Coronavirus fatigue settled in. One stops paying attention to the news after hearing the same stories over and

over again, no matter how relevant. Calls to stay home and practice social distancing were demoted from vital practices to mere platitudes. The crisis had brought with it the end of a long and wet winter, and beautiful, sunny afternoons beckoned everyone outside.

For those who do not have robust self-discipline, working remotely naturally tips the scales of work-life balance. Without the need to travel more than two metres to work every morning, and with all necessities within arms' reach, it is easy to slip into a routine that doesn't involve much more than academic work. Without care, the late hours can tick away into the early morning, and only the sound of twittering birds indicates that is time to get off the Zoom call.

Fortunately, as the 'curve' flattens, the university is beginning to reopen parts of labs and buildings, and while pubs and restaurants remained closed until July, there is some indication that things will eventually return to normal. But for the time being, it is important that we all take care of ourselves and each other.

Will van Noordt, PhD Student, Department of Engineering Science, is from New Zealand

Drains, Planes and Breathing Machines

DIANE ACKERLEY

How to build a ventilator over the Internet – and save many more lives around the world

Have you ever thought about how you breathe?

Take a moment. Relax.

Feel your tummy go out, as your diaphragm contracts and descends. The diaphragm pulls the lungs downwards and the air inwards through your nose. Each lung is enclosed in a double

layer sack; the thin layer of fluid within this sack distributes the pull from the diaphragm – and the chest wall when you're breathing harder – to the surface of the lungs by the magic of surface tension, spreading the force evenly.

When you've breathed in enough air, the diaphragm relaxes and the air comes out. Then there is a pause, until your brain tells your diaphragm to contract again. At no point does the pressure

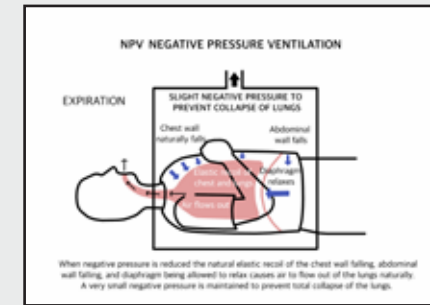
within your lungs go above atmospheric pressure. Atmospheric pressure is the pressure of the air around us due to the weight of the atmosphere above us.

Until about 70 years ago, most ventilators were negative pressure ventilators that drew air into the lungs by making a partial vacuum around the torso. The first devices were described about 200 years ago. They ventilated the patient by lowering the pressure in a chamber, which pulled on the outside of the torso and pulled down the diaphragm as in natural breathing. Iron lungs are the best-known devices.

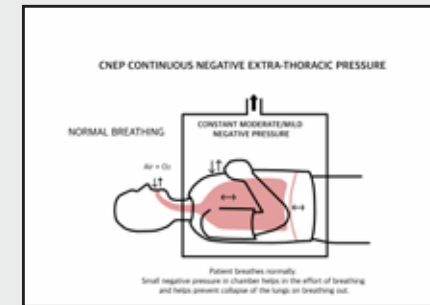
Positive pressure ventilators started to become popular in the 1950s. In a positive pressure ventilator the air is pumped into the lungs at above atmospheric pressure, pushing out the chest wall, pushing down the diaphragm and squashing the heart and the large veins in the chest, which reduces the effectiveness of the heart as a pump. In 1942, purified curare, developed from a South American traditional hunting poison, was first used in a human to paralyse the muscles of breathing. This made it easier for the patient to tolerate the breathing tube passing through the mouth, the throat and the



Nuffield iron lung assembled at Morris Motors, Cowley



Above and below: *The Exovent*



voice box into the trachea, and for the positive pressure machine to ventilate the patient. The patient also needed sedative drugs to tolerate the tube and the paralysis.

Before the mid-nineteenth century, drinking water was often contaminated by bacteria and viruses from sewage. Dr John Snow, famous for identifying the Broad Street water pump as the source of a cholera outbreak in 1854, founded the science of epidemiology and initiated the provision of a water supply not contaminated with sewage. Before the twentieth century, polio was known for

millennia as a common mild disease in young children who often recovered fully but were occasionally left with some paralysis and natural lifelong immunity. The polio virus came from sewage-contaminated water. Better drains and cleaner water meant that fewer young children contracted polio and grew up without immunity. A large enough proportion of the population became susceptible, herd protection reduced, so regular epidemics started to occur in Europe and the USA. The disease was much more severe in older children and adults with one in 75 adults becoming paralysed. Paralysis would sometimes impair breathing thus causing death. The 1952 USA polio epidemic killed 5 per cent of those recognized as infected, and left 37 per cent with paralysis.

In the UK in 1938 there was a severe polio epidemic, which exposed a severe lack of ventilators. Lord Nuffield, founder of the Morris Motor Company, stepped forward to offer to mass manufacture 1,700 iron lungs, which were distributed in the UK and Empire. These devices undoubtedly saved the lives of many polio victims who needed short- or long-term support with their breathing.

In 1952 there was a severe polio epidemic in Copenhagen. At one point, 70 patients needed ventilating but there were only seven negative pressure ventilators. Teams of doctors, medical

students and nurses hand ventilated patients day and night using devices normally used for supporting breathing during anaesthetics. Later, mechanically driven positive pressure ventilators were also brought in and proved useful.

The new positive pressure ventilators were less cumbersome, cheaper and easy to operate. Anaesthetists were using them every day to give anaesthetics, so they became the devices of choice for ventilating patients in intensive care. Negative pressure ventilators were regulated to niche uses in specialist units and polio survivors who needed assistance with their breathing, some for many decades. The iron-lung tank ventilators were large and covered the whole body. Nursing the patient was difficult. The positive pressure ventilators also had some problems – especially when the inflating pressures had to be increased. About one in 12 patients would get a pneumothorax (burst lung) due to the above atmospheric pressure and, as time went by, the condition of ventilator-associated lung injury was recognized in some patients who were ventilated for longer periods with positive pressure.

In 2020 a novel coronavirus emerged from China, spreading around the world quickly in people taking cheap international flights. SARS-CoV-2 was perfectly designed to cause a pandemic:

there was no herd immunity, people were infectious before they had symptoms, it spread by breathing, talking and coughing, the symptoms were many and varied. Unfortunately, in some people the virus causes pneumonia, in about one in 20 a very severe pneumonia that needs critical care treatment and often ventilation. Graphic images on the television and on social media, first from China and then from Italy, made it clear that there would be a global need for more ventilators.

Now the positive pressure ventilators are very sophisticated and expensive. They need lots of specialized sensors and controls because you have to be very careful how much pressure and volume you use to ventilate patients to prevent problems. There are also positive pressure systems using tight fitting facemasks called CPAP. These systems are simpler, and don't need an endotracheal tube, but patients often find them uncomfortable for prolonged use. Often CPAP machines need very high flows of oxygen to make them work. And with so many patients needing oxygen, it is in short supply.

These ventilators depend on global supply chains, often starting in China, which was locked down to control the virus. This was a pandemic so all countries wanted more ventilators now: stocks of parts ran out.

In Cornwall a civil engineer thought that maybe, rather than trying to build more positive pressure machines, he should try to re-engineer the iron lung, which would use a different supply chain from the positive pressure systems. He thought it should be easier to build as the vintage models predated modern electronics and sensors.

Somehow, his appeal for engineers and medics to come together in this endeavour was posted on a Facebook site, with his phone number. He was surprised when people started to call him. Our GP daughter saw the Facebook post and sent it to my physicist husband. He joined a conference call and, within a day, was building a proof of concept in the garage. It really wasn't hard to pull a vacuum in a cabinet and vary the pressure. Other engineers also built their own successful units.

I had been sceptical that a technology I associated with ventilating people with weak muscles and normal lungs would be effective in COVID-19 patients. I thought I'd check it out with an Internet search. Within an hour I knew I was wrong: there were good and recent clinical trials showing that negative pressure ventilation did work for sick people with infected lungs. And it was also much better for supporting the heart's pumping action. I joined the conference calls too. Patients on

negative ventilation could be treated without sedation and paralysis, they could talk, eat and drink while being ventilated, they could move themselves around in the cabinet. The devices used a mains electricity supply and only as much oxygen as the patient needed. In fact, the oxygen needed could also be supplied by an oxygen concentrator – another mains electricity device extracting oxygen from room air.

Within a week there was a team of practising and retired clinicians, engineers of all types, IT people, PR people and people who knew other people. We were spread geographically from Cornwall to Edinburgh. We communicated by WhatsApp, conference calls and then Zoom. Most of us have still not met in person.

We have a mission to build a torso only negative pressure ventilator that could be built and used around the world. When set to a constant negative pressure it would keep the air sacs of the lungs open, when the pressure cycled it would help people breathe in a natural way, resting their muscles and allowing their bodies to heal. Engineers and clinicians in low-resource countries could build and repair their own units from local materials, using information packs we would provide and supported by our engineers and clinicians using modern communications.

We called the device, the Exovent.

As I write this, it is 12 weeks from the first social media posting and first conference calls. Marshall ADG have become our commercial partners, working free of charge, and have built prototypes. They truly became part of our team on a conference call a few weeks into the collaboration. One of our anaesthetists, who was on a shift in the COVID ICU at a major London hospital that had been featured on a widely viewed special report on the television news, telephoned in to give us advice on some clinical issues. His voice was muffled from the PPE he was wearing. He was treating patients at the height of the epidemic. He knew that the current forms of positive pressure ventilation were not delivering the results that the patients needed. Over the Internet his concern about his patients and his belief that the Exovent was a solution was crystal clear. After he left the meeting, the engineers we were working with from Marshall changed their focus from developing a device to delivering a solution.

Many low resource countries have a handful of ventilators to treat millions of people. There are Exovent pioneer teams in Ghana, Ethiopia and Bangladesh building their own devices with locally sourced materials with our help. We communicate with them by

WhatsApp groups and Zoom meetings. Our engineers, who have built their own units, seals, pumps and controllers of different sorts, can offer advice from their own experience and share images and videos of their units. The pioneers send back videos of their devices working. In the future the pioneer groups will be able to maintain and repair their own machines.

The first working prototype from Marshall has been used for healthy human volunteer trials. Those who have been ventilated remark how relaxing and normal it feels as the device takes over your breathing. You can talk, drink and eat whilst being ventilated, and lie in different positions. When used just to keep the lung air sacs open by constantly maintaining a small negative pressure outside the torso, the person doesn't feel any effect at all. The breathing tests done show that the device is very effective at supporting normal breathing and ventilating normal lungs. A small amount of negative pressure exerted on the torso has a much greater effect than the same amount of positive pressure delivered through a breathing tube. Exovent supports the patient by helping them breathe in the same way that their own muscles do – but the Exovent supplies the energy. Anyone who has been really breathless for a significant period of time knows how tiring breathing hard is.

The next step is clinical trials for which we need MHRA (Medicines and Healthcare products Regulatory Agency) and HRA (Health Research Authority) ethics approval, and money (we are applying for grants). Making a good idea into an approved and evidence-based device costs a great deal. It's quite possible that our pioneer teams will be ventilating patients in devices approved in their own countries before that can happen in the UK. The Exovent team will be delighted.

We think that the Exovent will become another standard form of ventilator support, not just for patients with COVID-19. The engineer who started the Exovent project would like every patient who goes in an Exovent to share their photo on our website.

Wouldn't that be great? All those people from different nations, treated in a device developed over the Internet and with social media, visible around the world.

Dr Diane Ackerley (1975)
www.exovent.info

Keeping an eye on things

CHRISTINE KIIRE

One of the first doctors to die of COVID-19 in China was a young ophthalmologist, a warning to those working in the same field in the UK to take particular care. As an ophthalmologist working in Oxford explains, it's not only medics working directly with Covid-19 patients who had to meet the challenge imposed by the virus



Consultant ophthalmologist Christine Kiire

I work as a consultant ophthalmologist in the John Radcliffe Hospital in Oxford. At the start of the lockdown, we had to cancel two months' worth of our booked patient appointments at a moment's notice. This was a huge administrative and logistical challenge, the likes of which we had never encountered

before. The secretaries bore the brunt of this work, knowing that chaos would ensue as some patients were subsequently going to have to be booked back into urgent clinics, frustratingly most likely at around the time that their original, now cancelled, appointments would have taken place. Carrying out this work, with telephones ringing constantly as patients phoned us to cancel their own appointments 'until this coronavirus thing is over', was incredibly stressful for all concerned.

As consultants, we had to go through all of our patients' medical records to make new plans for them. We urgently had to identify those who couldn't afford to have a delay in their follow up because the risk to their eyesight would be too great. For services like the one I am responsible for, this task was made slightly easier by our use of electronic notes. Other paper-based services had less accessible information to work with for this triaging task. Still, sitting in front of a computer for over 12 hours a day, reading hundreds of patient records to make new plans for their follow up, was a bit of a shock to the system for most of us. Consultants in our generation have been well trained

to avoid an old-fashioned paternalistic approach to patient care. We like to involve patients in the decisions made about their care, rather than just telling them what we have decided on their behalf. Informed consent is a key part of the way we interact with those we serve, so we tried to phone as many people as we could, to discuss the changes to their management.

It was, however, incredibly challenging to have to read so many patient records at speed, risk-stratify the patients according to their risk of a poor outcome if they were to leave home and possibly contract COVID-19 (be that en route to or from the hospital, or in the hospital), and risk-stratify them according to their risk of vision loss if their follow up or treatment was delayed. Most patients were understandably terrified and said things like, 'I won't come to the hospital because that virus is there,' or 'I don't want to die.' The conversations were difficult because the level of panic in the community was so high and, as far as I could tell, very few patients had considered the risk to their eyesight from a delay in treatment when they made up their minds about not coming in. There were several patients at the

opposite end of the spectrum too: people with very mild, stable eye disease and multiple underlying conditions who insisted on coming in as frequently as possible.

Thankfully, we were generally able to persuade most of those who needed to be seen to come in at the appropriate time. Many commented that they felt reassured to see the major changes that we had made to the environment to make it as safe as possible. The Eye Hospital is normally one of the busiest outpatient departments in the John Radcliffe. Anyone who has been there on a typical pre-COVID-19 weekday will attest to how hectic an environment it can be, so those patients who came in during the peak of the lockdown enjoyed a totally different experience: one with space to sit down in and fewer delays in getting around the nursing, imaging and medical teams and then out again. At the peak of the pandemic, all patients had a temperature and symptom check at the front door and they had their hands cleaned before they came in. Relatives were no longer allowed to accompany patients to their appointments (to reduce footfall in the department) except in very specific circumstances. That was tough for some, particularly for the elderly, the fearful and/or the hard of hearing. As lockdown restrictions have been lifted a little, we have been able to increase our

footfall slightly and be less rigid about who can accompany a patient into the department.

The changes made to our department will probably be with us for a long time. As doctors, we've abandoned our personal sense of fashion and style and have embraced wearing scrubs for all patient interactions. Uncomfortable as masks are to wear all day, we appreciate having access to them. As eye doctors, our work involves close face-to-face contact with many patients, so having high quality protective equipment is important for us. When it emerged that one of the first doctors to die of COVID-19 in China was a young ophthalmologist, we were understandably concerned about making our work environment safe for everyone. Having masks and other appropriate personal protective equipment (PPE) is equally important for our allied health professional colleagues who also interact with patients on other parts of their journeys through our department. None of us takes this for granted. Many of us doubted whether we would be given the appropriate level of protective equipment and we personally invested in our own masks bought on websites such as Amazon, or we had masks shipped to us by generous friends and family members working abroad. Many of us bought our own scrubs so that we wouldn't take

resources away from those who needed them on the COVID-19 wards.

However, the Trust provided us with all that we needed, including aprons and gloves for interactions with patients during the clinics. Our retinal photographers probably individually saw more patients than anyone else in the department throughout the lockdown because many traditionally face-to-face appointments were converted to imaging only, which allowed patients to be in the department for less time and with less direct contact with doctors. The photographers have worked tirelessly and without audible complaints, and I am amazed and humbled by that. They appear to be constantly smiling, but behind a mask you never really know! For these 'virtual' clinics, the doctors subsequently review the imaging and make a management plan remotely, communicating this to the patient over the telephone, well within social distancing guidelines!

One of the most alarming moments for our department was when, within the first few weeks of the lockdown, all of our junior doctors were redeployed to work on COVID-19 wards. They were afraid about this to begin with, but they rose to the challenge brilliantly. I found it interesting to hear they generally preferred to work in intensive care over working in the general COVID-19

wards because they felt better protected against COVID-19 with the PPE used in intensive care but inaccessible to them on the general COVID-19 wards. While the junior doctors were away, the consultants in the Eye Hospital had to cover the typical junior doctor responsibilities, including covering the Eye Emergency Department. This was something most of us had not done since we were junior doctors. The ophthalmology junior doctors were reacquainting themselves with stethoscopes and chest X-rays, and behind the scenes there was a lot of apprehension and revision going on on the consultant side too! Consultants were downloading medical apps and buying textbooks online to remind themselves of how to manage eye conditions that they no longer tend to see in their subspecialty bubbles. It seems that we did a reasonable job, perhaps it is like riding a bicycle, but doing 24 hour on calls alongside all the administrative work, the telephone calls, and seeing all the most complex patients (with no light relief from straightforward or stable patients in between) was exhausting for many of us. We were keen to have our juniors back again and when they returned to the Eye Hospital, their home, we were delighted and appreciated them so much more.

I remember going to assess the eyes of a patient on the COVID-19 intensive care

unit when I was on call with my junior doctor hat on. I felt incredibly proud of our ophthalmology junior doctors as the intensive care consultants and registrars overflowed with praise for them – for their work ethic and good humour, their willingness to learn new skills and to contribute whatever they could to help the patients and support their colleagues. On my way out of intensive care, I was also impressed by the care I received from a final year medical student who had volunteered to help those leaving the COVID-19 environment to safely ‘doff’ their PPE. There was so much to remember, especially for someone like me who was effectively a visitor to the COVID-19 intensive care unit, a totally different environment from the Eye Hospital. Having the student there to explain, step by step, the order in which to safely remove gloves and gowns and mask and eye protection, and to clean my shoes (really), not to mention the ophthalmology equipment balancing on my head, made me feel incredibly safe and proud of the next generation of doctors.

Even now that our junior doctors have returned, however, the work continues at a high pace, mainly because of the high administrative burden or running the virtual clinics and ongoing triage of who needs to be seen most urgently. We are seeing about half our usual number

of patients, but there are fewer doctors doing this work and there are fewer training opportunities for the juniors. Teaching is done via Zoom after the long days of too-much-screen-time that we are now all familiar with. We are trying to remain upbeat and to be creative in the ways that we work. Interestingly, there has been what seems like a COVID-related baby boom in our department, and I wonder whether other parts of the hospital are seeing something similar. If so, then staffing levels are likely to be significantly lower in 2021 when these babies arrive. Let’s hope that the pandemic is on its last legs by then, and that the flexibility, and the more efficient ways of working that we’ve rapidly had to develop, will stand us in good stead for the next challenge.

Christine Kiire (1997) *is a doctor*.

What do we mean by ‘normal’?

ROBERT STAGG

It’s a commonly used word, much thrown out at the moment by government and others in authority. But beware: it may not mean quite what it seems



Robert Stagg

Apprehensive about ‘the new normal’? It’s the ‘new’ bit that first chills the soul: a new way of living, a new frame of mind, a new experience of the old and ordinary. Yet there is something anxious-making about the ‘normal’, too, which can be glimpsed through a tilt in the word’s history. In classical Latin, ‘normalis’ predominantly meant ‘right-angled’ – that is, it described a state of affairs, observable in the word.

Yet in post-classical Latin, ‘normalis’ gradually came to mean ‘confirming to or governed by a rule’. It slowly shifted from the organic to the artificially imposed. In other words, normality is at least partly something that law-makers legislate into existence.

The Oxford English Dictionary still lists meaning ‘1a. Constituting or confirming to a type or standard; regular, usual, typical; ordinary, conventional’ as ‘The usual sense’ of the word ‘normal’ (and dates it back to the late-sixteenth century). This kind of normality is also present in a suite of kindred words like ‘normalcy’, ‘normality’ and ‘normalness’ – intriguingly, all of them enter the language around the middle of the nineteenth century (1857, 1839 and 1854 respectively).

By contrast, the OED’s meaning ‘2. Having the function of prescribing a course of action or way of living; prescriptive’ is listed as ‘Obsolete’ (and is slightly later than the first sense, not finding its way into the language until the seventeenth century). This is of lexicographical interest itself, because the distinction between the OED’s two senses of the word ‘normal’ is also one between two different attitudes to

language: the so-called ‘descriptivism’, which aims to record how language is used, and the so-called ‘prescriptivism’, which aims to stipulate how language ought to be used. The ‘new normal’ of coronavirus, made up by regulations and ordinances and statutes, is closer to the OED’s second meaning than its first. Our law-makers, and law-upholders, are ‘Normalizers’, a word the OED first records in 1926: they are people who ‘normalize something’, who make a normality happen.

One further glimpse of how the ‘normal’ is as much imposed as noticed. There are two entries in the OED, partly fossils from an earlier iteration of the dictionary that might send your eyebrows skywards: ‘4. Heterosexual’ and ‘6. A heterosexual person’ (the first recorded instance of item 4 is from EM Forster’s novel *Maurice* (1914)).

Heterosexuality might – only *might* – be ‘usual’ and ‘conventional’, but it is scarcely any of the other synonyms the OED gives for the word ‘normal’. We should be careful, then, about normals – new and old.

Robert Stagg *is Lecturer in English at St Anne’s*

Big graduation moments? They're totally bogus. Take it from an expert

HADLEY FREEMAN

Teen movies perpetuate the myth that the end of school, or college, is The End. But it's really the beginning

Hurrah for the Class of 2020! This is going out to all students who finished any significant educational landmark this year: those who were supposed to take their GCSEs or A-levels, university students now doing final exams in their parents' kitchens, PhD students grinding it out on their own at home instead of in the library. Nothing – not childbirth, not a global pandemic – ever caused me more stress than end-of-year exams, and even at the time I thought: 'Nothing will ever be harder than this.' And I was right! So bravo to all of you, it is (mostly) easy coasting from here on in.

But this moment is probably looking pretty different from what you envisaged and what you were promised: less triumphant, more unsettling, even unfair, and probably pretty anticlimactic. It's true, you have been robbed of something. But, honestly, this is not the wholesale loss it might seem to be

right now, and I'll explain why, using a subject I understand better than anything I ever took an exam in, and that subject is moi.

There were no lockdowns or plagues when I was a teenager, and yet I still managed to lose all my big end-of-year moments. When I was in the early years of secondary school, every June I would watch the older girls walk into the exam hall – pale and strained, or flicking their hair with affected cool – and think how one day that would be me. I'd shuffle in to take my exams, come back to school in August to get my results off the board, and I'd go out afterwards with my friends to celebrate by the canal nearby.

Well, 0% for that prediction, Freeman. Instead, by the time of my GCSEs, I was two years into my extended national tour of Britain's finest psychiatric hospitals. I took them in a room in the



Maudsley, invigilated by a somewhat bemused teacher sent from my school. When my results came through, instead of skipping excitedly to pick them up with friends, I stood alone in a phone booth in the Bethlem hospital and called up the school secretary.

I was home by the time I got my A-level results, but had no friends due to the whole missing-multiple-years-of-school situation, so instead celebrated with a

walk in the park with my mother. Rock on, youth's wild dream! This was also how I celebrated my university finals, because even though I was no longer incarcerated, I was still quite mental: actual fun was just beyond me.

None of this was how it was supposed to be, and for a long time I was pretty sad about never having experienced those classic markers of youth. I grew up on teen movies, many of which were – and still are – structured around the idea that the end of exams and graduation are the ultimate denouement, from the ridiculous (the Rodney Dangerfield classic *Back To School*) to the sublime (last year's *Booksmart*). Had I even finished school if I didn't get my big moment?

It's a natural narrative structure, but it's also a false one – because it perpetuates the myth that the end of school, or college, is The End. But it's really the beginning, and smarter movies recognize that, such as Cameron Crowe's greatest film, 1989's *Say Anything...*, which opens with the graduation ceremony (kind of a letdown for the students, as it happens). There is a reason that the late John Hughes – the finest writer ever of teen movies – entirely eschewed graduations and exams, and that's because he knew they were bogus, an externally imposed idea of youthful triumphs.

Instead, his characters grow through their own individual, emotional and often solitary experiences – from Emilio Estevez admitting he is a bully to impress his father in *The Breakfast Club*, to Molly Ringwald refusing to be humiliated by the cool boys in *Pretty In Pink*, to Alan Ruck having an emotional breakdown in front of a Georges Seurat painting in *Ferris Bueller's Day Off* (the greatest movie scene of all time, do not @ me).

It took a long time, but I finally came round to my end-of-year stories. No, they were not what I dreamed of, and they were not especially fun, but they were very specific to me and that time – and for that reason a lot more memorable than sitting with friends by the canal would have been.

You are a special generation, Class of 2020: this experience is unique to you, and your memories of this month will have multiple layers of meaning, and will be a strong foundation on which to build your future. You have probably got to know yourselves pretty well, and how you have reacted to a major change of plans will have taught you even more about yourselves; there is nothing more important than that as you head out into the world.

You didn't ask to be exceptional, but you're also the generation that grew up

on Marvel movies, so you know that this is how superpowers work. Welcome to the start of not just your future, but The Future: I'm so excited to see how you shape it for all of us.

Hadley Freeman (English, 1996) has a weekly column in the *Saturday Guardian*. This is her 14 June 2020 column reproduced with the kind permission of the *Guardian*

History in the making

The excitement at the first award of degrees to women in 1920 is palpable in the issues of *The Ship* leading up to the event

The first issue of *The Ship* was published in December 1911, 'consequent on the founding of the 'SOCIETY OF OXFORD HOME STUDENTS, OLD STUDENTS'

ASSOCIATION' following its first AGM in November of that year'.

Its purpose then as now was in the sincere hope 'that this may be the beginning of many a happy meeting of old friends ready to befriend and stand by and sympathise with one another,' as the then Principal Mrs Bertha Johnson

put it in her 'five minute speech' to the first gathering. She goes on to talk of the virtues of the Society of Home Students and its achievements over the 'thirty-two years of our history'.

She recalls that 1911 also marked a highly significant change for women in Oxford: the institution of a Delegacy



October 1920: St Anne's first women graduates

for Women Students, by which the University for the first time formally recognized the existence of the four women's halls and of the Home-Students. In the creation of this critical moment, *The Ship's* first ever Oxford Letter records, members of the Home Students played a leading role.

It was also the year in which the Society established its new Common Room in 16 Ship Street, she records. 'This account of the Home-Student headquarters is perhaps sufficient explanation of the title of this publication, which has been a matter for long and anxious debate. The present choice combines, it is hoped, a whole variety of ideas, topical, nautical and poetic!'

She ends with the following thought: 'Time and strength would fail your correspondent, were she to try to describe the new buildings of Oriel, where the statute of Cecil Rhodes, set amid Kings College bishops, arouses endless comment...' Indeed.

By 1919, the main issues in the magazine were votes for women and membership of the University. As the principal says: 'I have not yet alluded to one of the most important recent reforms, the grant to women of the Parliamentary Suffrage, a great responsibility thrown upon us all, but one which I hope we know how to take most seriously and earnestly ... Before our next Gaudy, women may

not only be Parliamentary Electors, but actual members of the University.'

'As for degrees for women,' adds the author of the Oxford Letter, 'the long promised Statute, or rather Statutes, have already been published in the Gazette, and promise almost all that we could desire, not only admission to degrees for all who take the same degree course as men, but admission to full membership of Congregation and of Faculties. The passage of the Statutes will be anxiously watched next Term. We anticipate a very different attitude on the part of the University to that before the War.'

There are now on the books of the Association [OF SENIOR MEMBERS] 225 members ... the glories of the Old Students had never seemed more glorious than when we heard of our B.SC., our B.Litt., not to mention our M.A.'s and B.A.'s, not a few. ... Then Miss Rogers spoke of the final stages and victory of the degree, and told us much, and made us feel more, of the patient, persevering and ceaseless efforts of our friends on our behalf.' ...

'And so we reach Michaelmas Term, 1920,' says our Oxford Letter for that issue of *The Ship*, 'when we found ourselves facing the long-expected admission of women to the University, and the less-expected and rather overwhelming fact of over two hundred

Home Students in residence. Miss Rogers, in her speech at the Gaude has taken us over the field of battle, or, shall we say, the closing events of the campaign, begun so many years ago. ... To one who had not fought, but has lived to inherit, there was something historic in the little scene, after Convocation, when Professor Geldart shook hands with Miss Rogers. Had Miss Rogers lived in the Middle Ages, she would have been loth to claim the services of a champion; we think she would have forged and sharpened the weapons, if she could not enter the lists; but, at any rate, she would have known how to give full and generous thanks to the warrior who fought her battle. Certainly she did so in the very happy speech which she made at the tutors' dinner given to Professor Geldart and Mr. J. L. Stocks—an occasion on which it looked as if the two protagonists might be engulfed by the numbers of the other sex, but on which they fully held their own.

'At last arrived October 7th, and the solemn moment of our first matriculations. Were we wrong in thinking we detected a slight nervousness on the part of the Vice-Chancellor and his hardened officials as they looked upon the feminine ranks in the Divinity School? Two by two they marched in, neatly and in order, garbed in the raiment prescribed by the Proctors—white blouse, black tie,

sub-fusc coat and skirt, black shoes and stockings and, crowning all, the commoner's cap and gown, worn with considerable shyness, but also with pride. ... The candidates inscribe their names in the University Register; they are then summoned, each by name, before the Vice-Chancellor, and receive from him a certificate signed by himself, and a copy of the University Statutes, accompanied by the solemn words: "Dominae, scitote vos in matriculant Universitatis hodie relates esse." The great man lifts his cap, the candidates bow and meekly retire, trying to feel impressed with this remnant of an ancient ceremony. At all these matriculations there has been a quaint mixture of ages in the candidates: old students, returning to take their degrees or complete their qualifications, mingling with the freshest of freshers.' ...

The next great date was October 14th, the first Degree Day for Women. The present writer squeezed into a crowded Sheldonian just in time to hear the decree bestowing the Degree of M.A. upon "Bertha Jane Johnson," "Emily Penrose," and the rest of the five Principals, and then, after a short interval of ordinary University business, came the thrilling moment of the day. The great doors were opened to admit into the sacred Sheldonian the first women M.A.'s. In single file, led by our

own Principal, they advanced to their seats, amid the applause of the whole theatre. It was a scene unprecedented, and quite unrehearsed; it was obviously a spontaneous action when the Vice-Chancellor rose to greet the five, who were, it was equally obvious, surprised at the warmth of their reception. But this was a day of emotions, sympathetic or merely humorously forbearing on the part of the men present, enthusiastic on the part of the women, who again broke into applause, when the other newly-created Masters, finally attired in cap and gown and hood, marched gracefully in, curtsied to the Vice-Chancellor, and "wheeled to the right in fours."

'One special day was set apart for "women only," and this coincided fortunately with our own Old Students' Gaude. It gave the opportunity for the photograph to be taken which adorns the frontispiece of this number, and it brought up a considerably larger number than usual; so that the evening gave the opportunity for some of us to express the pent-up pride in our Principal with which we had been aching all the term.' ...

'If you ask me for the effect of this admission of women, I can only say it is too soon to tell. The actual event has been received as calmly as the passing of the Statute. The woman undergraduate was perhaps a nine-days'

wonder! Her extraordinary devotion to her cap and gown has drawn raillery from the male undergraduate. Perhaps it is envy? ...

It will take some time to assimilate all these changes, and to realise that we are no longer mere hangers-on, or, as has been better put, "honoured guests" of this University. We shall realise it better when "Faculties" are finally opened to us. A new habit of mind has to be framed.'

Compiled by **Judith Vidal-Hall**

"Degrees by Degrees"

CLARE WHITE

Celebrating the centenary of women's formal admission to the University of Oxford

On 11th May 1920, a momentous event took place in the hallowed halls of Oxford. Over 40 years after the first women began to study for higher qualifications in Oxford, Convocation (the University's supreme legislative body) passed a statute allowing women to be admitted as members of the University and to be awarded degrees. In October this year we will be celebrating the centenary of the first matriculation and degree ceremonies for women. Yet 1920 was not the first time that the governing members of the University had gathered to decide on the question of degrees for women. There was an earlier unsuccessful attempt to gain this privilege in 1896, and the College histories and documents in the archives show that Bertha Johnson, the first Principal of St Anne's, played a rather unexpected part in the events leading up to the decisive vote.

By the early 1890s women students had been quietly and gradually establishing their presence in Oxford for over a

decade. All five of what would eventually become the women's colleges existed, with Somerville, Lady Margaret, St Hugh's and St Hilda's providing halls of residence, whilst the fifth body consisted of those women who chose not to live in halls but stayed in their Oxford family homes or in lodgings. These "Home Students" later took the formal name of the Society of Oxford Home-Students and would go on to become St Anne's College. The women's education was overseen by a central body, the Association for the Higher Education of Women in Oxford (known as the AEW) and the examinations they took were organised by the Delegacy of Local Examinations. Originally established to examine boys of school-leaving age, the Delegacy had been providing a scheme of exams for women over the age of 18 since 1875. These exams were considered to be of the same standard as the University's exams required for a BA degree. In spite of considerable opposition, the AEW had succeeded, in 1884, in persuading the University to allow the Delegacy to use some of the same exam papers taken by the male undergraduates in place of the women's

special papers in order to lend more weight to the women's qualifications. There was, however, a growing problem. Although the women students could now sit most of the exams required for a BA, they received no formal proof from the University of their achievement. As far as the University was concerned, the women students were "honoured guests"¹ but they were not members. There was a feeling that this left Oxford's women students at a distinct disadvantage when it came to their professional lives compared with women who studied at other British universities where degrees were already being awarded.

In February 1894, mindful of the potential hardship this situation caused the women, the President of the AEW (Mr T.H. Grose, Fellow of Queen's), appointed a committee to consider a scheme for a special degree or diploma for women. This committee proposed asking the University to award a Diploma to the women who had resided in Oxford for three years and had completed a course of exams at three levels - in other words, fulfilling

¹ R. F. Butler and M. H. Prichard, p 50.



The moment of truth: degree ceremony for women inside the Sheldonian. ©St Anne's photo archive

the equivalent criteria required of the male undergraduates for the BA. Any women not residing for three years and opting to sit two sets of exams rather than three, as they were permitted to do, would be awarded a Certificate instead. The proposals were put to the Delegacy of Local Examinations as the examining body for the women. In its response, the Delegacy made significant changes to the proposals

by removing the important factor of residency. The Council of the AEW was not prepared to accept this and took the following decisions, at a meeting in December 1894: to move straight to asking the University to award the BA to those women who met all the criteria; to form a committee tasked with considering how best to approach this; and for that same committee to consider the alternative proposal of

asking the University to award Diplomas and Certificates as per the original proposals rejected by the Delegacy of Local Examinations.

Over the next fifteen months, discussions took place, resolutions were made, proposals were put forward and strong opinions were aired by men and women both in favour of and against the degree question. The ongoing debate

involved the AEW, the Principals of the five women's societies in Oxford, the Principals of Holloway and Bedford Colleges (both established women's colleges), the headmistresses of various girls' schools, the Hebdomadal Council (the University's executive body of Heads of Houses and Proctors) and ultimately Congregation (the University's administrative executive body). Streams of letters appeared in the *Times*, the *Oxford Magazine* and in a variety of educational journals. What emerged was a split amongst even the most dedicated supporters of women's education in Oxford, and arguably Bertha Johnson's influence lay at the heart of that split.

As Lady Secretary to the AEW from 1883-1894, with added responsibility for the Home-Students before formally becoming their Principal in 1893, Mrs Johnson had always been in support of women having the opportunity for education at Oxford. Yet when the AEW Council voted to move for the BA for women, she was one of the few Council members to vote against the resolution. She believed that the curriculum required for the BA was too narrow, and that the current options enjoyed by the women were better suited to their past education and future needs. The women were not required to sit Responsions (preliminary exams which

demanded a level of Latin and Greek which few women had) but could take special preliminary exams with two modern languages instead. They could then either take an intermediate exam or move directly to their Final School which potentially shortened the length of their residency in Oxford. Moreover, they were able to take a final exam in Modern Languages which at the time was not recognized as an Honour School for the BA, but was eminently practical for the women, many of whom would go on to become highly trained teachers in girls' schools.

When the appointed committee reported back to the AEW Council in March 1895 with the recommendation to petition the University to recognise the women who qualified for it with the BA, it was Mrs Johnson who pressed for the matter to be discussed more widely at a General Meeting of the AEW. At this meeting she supported Arthur Smith (historian, Fellow and later Master at Balliol) who proposed delaying until Cambridge addressed the issue of degrees for women, which would keep the two Oxbridge institutions in tandem, and would allow schoolteachers time to adapt to the change in conditions when it came to preparing their pupils for Oxford. The proposal was defeated and the AEW voted to petition the

University immediately. Mrs Johnson, with the support of a number of the History Tutors in her husband's circle of friends, along with many of the more conservative members of the University, organised a counter-petition to be put to the Hebdomadal Council urging for a University-backed Diploma without insisting on residence or on following the more restricted BA course.

The Hebdomadal Council responded by appointing a committee to consider the two petitions and to gather evidence on the two points at the heart of the opposing demands:

a. "Whether the exclusion of women from the BA degree has been found to injure the professional prospects of women engaged in tuition

b. Whether the admission of women to the BA degree would be likely, and if so in what way, injuriously to affect the education of women"²

The committee's findings were that (a) not being awarded a degree might occasionally have proved a disadvantage but that there was not clear evidence of frequent hardship caused to the women in their professional lives; and (b) that following a stricter programme of study would be preferable to the current arrangements and that this could be achieved by granting the degree without

² R. F. Butler and M. H. Prichard, p 51.

abolishing the freedom of choice of courses permitted to women. The Hebdomadal Council duly submitted the committee's findings to Congregation along with five resolutions laying out various proposals for awarding the BA, a Diploma or a Certificate according to exams passed, length of residency or no stipulated residency requirement. When it came to the first vote on 3 March 1896, the first resolution advocating that the BA degree be awarded to women was lost by 215 to 140. The following week Congregation voted on the remaining four resolutions and all of them were defeated.

Aside from the widespread Conservatism in Oxford at the time, which had probably driven many members of Congregation to concentrate happily on the finding of little hardship whilst ignoring the second finding in favour of the BA, it is likely that Mrs Johnson's influence played a large role in the defeat. Writing to her in 1895, Arthur Sidgwick, Secretary to the AEW and Fellow at Corpus Christi, confessed, "I think your opposition is formidable, and justly formidable. People will naturally feel afraid to launch out on anything which is described as dangerous by one who has done so much and so wisely for education." Later



Special degree day 1920: Waiting in line with Bertha Johnson (centre). So many former women students registered to receive their degrees retrospectively, additional ceremonies took place specifically for the women without the recent male graduates.

that same year he wrote, "We may lose this time; if we do it will be due mainly to your action;"³ In her posthumously published book which tells the story of the movement for degrees for women at Oxford, Annie Rogers wrote with characteristic bluntness, "The educational objections, for which Mrs Johnson was largely responsible, were prominent throughout...They were put forward by persons who knew very little about girls' schools and who were not in the least influenced by persons who were better informed. Mrs Johnson herself was not a University woman and had never been a teacher, and, although she was greatly interested in

women's education, her knowledge of it was mainly derived from the Oxford students who she had advised."⁴ Yet Annie Rogers also summarized the 1896 defeat, saying, "The real strength of the opposition lay, not in any alleged care for the education or health of women, but in a dislike and fear of their presence in the University."⁵

It would be 24 years before the next opportunity to vote on degrees for women arose. In the intervening period several milestones were reached which brought the women closer to their goal.

In 1909 the Chancellor, Lord Curzon, presented a memorandum to the

³ R. F. Butler and M. H. Prichard, p 53.

⁴ Annie M. A. H. Rogers, p 50.

⁵ Annie M. A. H. Rogers, p 52.

University, *Letters on Principles and Methods of University Reform* (nicknamed "The Scarlet Letter" due to the colour of its binding). Driven by the threat of a Government-imposed royal commission to scrutinise the affairs of Oxford, he set about encouraging the University to reform itself. Lord Curzon, a strong opponent of women's suffrage, surprised many by advocating the admission of women to degrees on the

grounds that every University in England and Scotland, except Oxbridge, now awarded degrees to women, and that many of Oxford's women were already meeting the requirements in terms of residency and exams taken for the BA degree. Crucially, he also believed that allowing women to matriculate would give the University more control over them in Oxford. However, he remained against women's admission

to Congregation and Convocation – women should be educated and rewarded for their efforts, but not allowed to participate in the governance of the University. The result was a resolution from the Hebdomadal Council published in the *University Gazette* 22 June 1909: "That Council is in favour of bringing before Congregation at an early date the question of admitting women to academic degrees upon



c1896: Home Students take to the water

the lines laid down in the Chancellor's memorandum."⁶

At around the same time, a proposal was put to the Hebdomadal Council by one of its members that the University should appoint a Delegacy to supervise the women's studies and that the Delegacy should include women members. A committee was formed to consider the relations of the University to the women students and it set about gathering information and evidence from the AEW, the principals of the five women's societies and others involved with women's education in Oxford. Once again, Bertha Johnson showed initial opposition to the proposal. She saw such a Delegacy as a threat to the continued existence of the AEW, which she highly valued, and had concerns that details of the proposal allowing the other women's societies to have "out-students" living in their own homes or private houses would be detrimental to the Society of Oxford Home-Students. Annie Rogers eventually convinced Mrs Johnson that the Home-Students would have a safer source of income and be better protected by a University Delegacy than under the AEW. The statute was passed establishing the Delegacy for Women Students in

November 1910. It included provision for a committee to be appointed to act as the Governing Body of the Home-Students and stated that in future their Principal would be appointed by the Delegacy. A further decree was passed to confirm Mrs Johnson in her current role as Principal. Thus, ironically, in spite of her opposition to progress in the form of the BA degree and the establishment of the Delegacy, Bertha Johnson became the first woman to receive an appointment from the University.

The statute was a small but significant step. It did not gain women formal admission to the University, but it gave them recognition and made the University take some responsibility for them as students. It also reinforced the extent to which attitudes towards the women students had changed since the vote of 1896. A few years later, the Junior Proctor of 1913-14 pushed for the Hebdomadal Council to honour its resolution of 1909 and to once more bring the question of admitting women to degrees before the University Congregation. The outbreak of the First World War halted progress on the discussions, and when the war was over, it was a very different society which emerged. By this time the University

had opened up the first exam for the degree of Bachelor of Medicine to women (albeit without conferring the qualification to practice at the end of it) and the exam for the Bachelor of Civil Law. The Representation of the People Act 1918 was passed, giving certain women the right to vote, as well as the Parliament (Qualification of Women) Act allowing women to become MPs. The nonsensical situation now existed where women over the age of 30 who had passed the final exams at Oxford and kept the period of residency required of men for the BA were entitled to vote for the Parliamentary Representative of a university which still refused to recognize them as members. Any final legal obstacles disappeared with the passing of the Sex Disqualification (Removal) Act in 1919, which overrode any statements in the statutes or charters of any university which might prevent the university authorities from allowing membership or awarding degrees to women.

The proposed statute to admit women to the University and to degrees appeared in the *University Gazette* in November 1919 and it went further than the women and their supporters had hoped for. It additionally allowed

women to be members of Convocation and to be eligible to act as examiners. The preamble, delivered by Professor Geldart (chair of the governing body of the Home-Students) passed through Congregation unopposed in February 1920. Two amendments were proposed with the aim of preventing women being members of University boards and being examiners. Both were resoundingly rejected, and the statute passed through first Congregation and then Convocation in May 1920. Writing about the events in her history of the Society of Oxford Home-Students, Ruth Butler reflected:

"It is strange to recall the swiftness and the calm with which this long desired privilege was finally accorded...but those, who heard Professor Geldart's speech introducing in February, 1920, the famous Titulus xxiii, and who saw him and Miss Rogers shake hands after Convocation, felt themselves witnesses of a historic conclusion to a long campaign. With dignity and with generosity the University made its gift; full membership of the University was more than we had dared to hope. Quietly, sobered by the War, and by a sense of future responsibility, the recipients accepted it."⁷ The first matriculation ceremony for women

took place on 7th October and the first degree ceremony took place one week later on 14th October 1920.

The archives of the five former women's colleges are full of material documenting the history of the early years of women students at Oxford – correspondence, newspaper cuttings, minutes of meetings, annual reports of the women's societies as well as the AEW and the Delegacy for Women Students. At St Anne's we also hold Annie Rogers' notes for her book *Degrees by Degrees*. A selection of this material is being digitised and will be available online as part of the project, "Education and Activism: Women at Oxford University, 1878-1920". This project, funded by the University, is a collaboration between the former women's colleges, the History Faculty and the Bodleian Libraries, and will create a free online research resource focusing on women's education and activism in Oxford and beyond. As well as the digital archive, the resource will feature themed articles, an interactive timeline, teaching aids and a walking tour app exploring the people and places in Oxford linked to the advancement of women's education. The website will launch in October to coincide with the anniversary of the first

degree ceremony, with material being added over the coming months as we continue to celebrate the centenary year.

Clare White (1990), *College Librarian*

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⁷ R. F. Butler and M. H. Prichard, p 89.

Why did it all take so long?

SENIA PASETA

It seems that the main reservations on giving degrees to women – from women as well as men – were that they would be overwhelmed and unsexed by university life, and would ‘distract’ the entirely male and largely celibate community of men

The history of St Anne’s is much more than an institutional history of a College and its people. We know that St Anne’s developed over time and was shaped by inspirational principals and tutors, as well as by alumnae and friends, some of whom will be discussed below. Its expansion should also be seen as a product of social and political forces in the late nineteenth and twentieth centuries, and of shifting ideas about educational and professional rights for women at first, and a wider student body in more recent years. Most importantly, the College’s foundation and subsequent expansion should be viewed in the context of the ideas that inspired its pioneers: the insistence that women had a right to higher education; the belief that they should have access to the very best scholars and resources; and the audacious idea that the University of Oxford should change to accommodate them.

As an institution for women, St Anne’s was always pioneering, but even within the exclusive club of late-nineteenth-century women’s university halls, St Anne’s stood out. In 1878 the Association for the Higher Education of Women (AEW) was formed to ‘establish and maintain a system of instruction having general reference to the Oxford Examination for Women’. The AEW served as a kind of umbrella body, organizing teaching and chaperones for its students. It emerged from earlier programmes of lectures for ladies, usually organized by educationally progressive women, with lectures given by supportive male dons. These lectures were available to women at the new university halls, Somerville and Lady Margaret Hall, and to women who were unattached to either. This meant that the lectures were open to the daughters of Oxford dons and local families, as well as to women who lived at home or boarded with hosts rather than living in special accommodation.

This reflected the basic fact that the women’s halls were primarily hostels in their early years, and not university colleges as we might think of them today. As the women’s halls became increasingly independent from the AEW

and aspired to and eventually gained College status, the AEW continued to develop in its own particular way. In 1893 a Society of Home Students (SOHS) was established, partly in recognition of this uniqueness and at the urging of its own past and present students who sought a distinctive identity. In 1910 a Delegacy for Women Students was formed, finally formally recognizing the women’s societies within the University. A Governing Body for Home Students followed quickly under its aegis.

This Society would in time become St Anne’s College, but in its early years it maintained a commitment to a non-collegiate structure where tutors could be sought from around the University, where women could live outside women’s halls, and where resources could be shared. For its first principal, Mrs Bertha Johnson, and many of her supporters, the loose structure offered by the Society of Oxford Home-Students provided a way for campaigners to organize teaching for women in a university which at best saw women students as ‘guests’, and at worst as threats to an institution created and maintained by and for men. Oxford’s pioneering women students had many friends within the university and beyond

it, but they were nonetheless often the objects of ridicule and alarm.

Many critics wondered why women needed university education if their highest aspiration was marriage, while others doubted their intellectual and physiological capacity for it. Still others believed that women would be overwhelmed and unsexed by university life, especially if they were permitted to mix with men. Overarching all of this was the fear that the arrival of women in an entirely male and (largely) celibate community of men would lead to male undergraduates being ‘distracted’ and ruining their prospects of good careers. It is important to remember that although Oxford’s first women students experienced freedom of thought and action that many contemporary women might have envied, they also faced restrictions that marked them out as different. These included the need for chaperones, especially to lectures, and the requirement to live a life beyond reproach as many critical and nervous eyes were turned on them.

The Warden of Merton noted in 1886, that the women’s colleges were ‘in Oxford, but they are not of Oxford’, and this perception persisted into the twentieth century. In 1927, several years after the right of women to matriculate and take degrees had been won, the University imposed a quota on the total number of women students, fearing

their over representation in the university. A quota of 840 (around one sixth of undergraduates) was imposed, and it survived with minor adjustments until 1957. This had a damaging impact on generations of women students and academics. At the heart of the quota issue – and indeed the entire campaign for women’s education rights in Oxford – was the question of whether Oxford should be a men’s university with a limited number of women in it, or a genuinely mixed-sex university. This question was finally resolved in the twentieth century, but before then women’s education campaigners were compelled to lobby and plan in a university divided and uncertain about their participation in it. The fact that decisions about women were almost always taken by university men underscored the marginal nature of women in the university. And customs such as publishing women’s examination results in a separate class list until 1952, reinforced their separate status.



1920: entering the Sheldonian. Bertha Johnson seated to left

Women’s admission to Oxford was a national as well as a local story. Lively debates about the efficacy or otherwise of women’s higher education across the United Kingdom formed the backdrop to the movement for women’s education at Oxford. Oxford and Cambridge lagged behind all other British universities, which had opened their degrees to women by 1896, and by 1904 in Ireland. Oxbridge appeared to be the last bastion, and opening it to women

must have seemed close to impossible at times. Yet, the ancient universities' governance and bureaucracy could offer flexibility as well as obstruction. Despite all obstacles, women students went about forming their own communities and rituals within a University that remained unsure about their status within it.

Unlike the women's halls, the Home-Students did not share accommodation, but they developed a collective identity in stages. From 1899 they shared a common room in the High Street with students from the women's halls, and from 1901 all women students had access to a library housed in the attics of the Clarendon Building in the city centre. For a College that finally found its home in North Oxford, St Anne's forebears enjoyed periods in various city centre accommodations. In 1910 its students acquired their own space in Ship Street, funded privately and furnished by friends and old students. Old members published *The Ship* from 1911 (named after their Ship Street home) and in 1913 they adopted a crest – the much-loved beaver.

The women students acted collectively in some of the ways that male students did: for example, they played tennis and hockey, drama was popular, and a boat club emerged in 1908. But in common with the women's halls, a

sense of middle-class respectability was also apparent. The women's colleges resembled middle-class family homes where prayers, shared 'family' meals and strict rules were compulsory. They largely abandoned the staircases found in men's colleges, opting instead for halls which both resembled family homes and made the supervision of students easier. They preferred informal gardens and were all built outside the city centre. While marking the women's societies out as different – in Oxford but not of it – such features also reassured critics and the families of potential students that their daughters would be 'protected' and kept as separate as possible from male undergraduates.

The women's colleges remain distinct today, reflecting a shared history and the period in which they were formed. While St Anne's did not have its permanent site until the 1930s it is interesting that it too was established on similar architectural and domestic lines. In common with the other women's colleges, it incorporated former family houses into its site. The repurposing of these often impressive houses was usually cheaper than building from scratch. But the houses themselves were symbolically and practically important as they were often products of the institutional change that saw university fellows marrying in large numbers from the late-1870s. Before this time, celibacy was required

of them and only a very few university men, including some heads of houses, had been married while in post. As more and more dons married, the need for houses to accommodate their families grew rapidly and North Oxford in particular expanded to meet this new constituency.

The women's education movement in Oxford developed out of some of these familial networks and was largely spearheaded by progressive university men and their wives, daughters, sisters and other female relatives. As it did not require residency in a central building, St Anne's was particularly attractive to the daughters of liberal Oxford academic families, many of whom lived in North Oxford themselves. Their daughters could live at home while attending lectures and tutorials, enjoying family life as well as the benefits of their educational society. Many of St Anne's most illustrious early members were relatives of male academics and a number of them made a lasting impact on the development of the College and the University. As well as educating women who would go into teaching and other professions, the women's societies helped to create a new class of women dons, women who would go on to teach other women and – incredibly to some commentators – eventually to teach men as well.

All the women's colleges apart from the Home-Students had their own suffrage societies by 1910 and many individuals were active in both the Oxford Women's Suffrage Society (OWSS) and the Oxford Women Students' Society for Women's Suffrage (*Ship* 2017-18). The dispersal of Home-Students around the city might have impeded collective suffrage activity, but some meetings were held and individual Home-Students were central to the campaign. Most women students were involved in non-militant suffrage societies, but some Home-Students appeared to be more inclined than other women students to support militant organisations, including the Women's

Social and Political Union. This may have been because they were not as strictly monitored in women's halls where militant suffrage was not encouraged, or it may have been an anomaly. The vast majority of Oxford's suffragists were non-militant and were involved in activities such as public meetings, processions, campaigns of letter writing and lobbying, and fundraising.

These included the Rhÿs sisters, Myfanwy and Olwyn, both of whom played key roles in the Oxford societies. Their father, Professor John Rhÿs, was principal of Jesus College and a leading supporter of women's education and suffrage. He and his feminist wife



1906: Home Students taken at LMH boathouse where the Home Students' boat was kept

hosted many meetings championing women's causes, including a meeting at Jesus in 1878 at which the AEW was formed. Myfanwy and Olwyn became life members of the Oxford Home-Students. Myfanwy was the first president of the Oxford Women's Suffrage Society and was one of the Oxford delegation who carried its banner to London in 1908. She had been educated at Girton and became a 'steamboat lady' in 1905, one of around 700 Oxford and Cambridge women who travelled to Trinity College, Dublin, to take the degrees that their own universities would not award them. Olwen was a Home-Student who earned first class marks in the university's women's exams in Modern Languages. She finally received her Oxford MA in 1924, having been obliged to sit a new series of university examinations first as the university would not recognize the women's examinations she had taken in 1901. She became the first Home-Student to be appointed a university examiner in 1925, and became the Society of Home-Students' lecturer in French in 1929. She retained this post until 1946, by which time the Society was known as the St Anne's Society, and had partially moved to its permanent site.

Other suffragists with links to the Society of Oxford Home-Students included Annie Rogers, Oxford's first woman don and one of the best-known women's education campaigners of her day, who

was active in the Society for 51 years. Others were Ruth and Violet Butler, Home-Students and in the case of Ruth, tutor, College historian and vice-principal from 1919. Grace Hadow, third principal of St Anne's should also be recognised. As a young woman Hadow had served as President of the Oxford Women's Suffrage Society, and had helped to carry its 'heavy magnificent banner' during the Women's Pilgrimage of 1913, which passed through Oxford on its way to London.

Oxford has changed immeasurably since these pioneers made their marks, but their presence may still be felt in the College and the city. One can find a plaque dedicated to Grace Hadow in the University Church, and I am delighted that Annie Rogers will soon be honoured with a Blue Plaque on her old home in St Giles', not too far from St Anne's. Within the College itself is the Nettleship Library, donated in 1895 by the widow of Henry Nettleship, who had helped to set up the AEW and served as Latin tutor for women students. Over the years the Library expanded and migrated, eventually to be incorporated into the St Anne's College Library, to this day one of the largest in the University. The College's Geldart collection of mainly legal texts was similarly donated by a supporter of women's educational and citizenship rights. William Geldart, Vinerian Professor of Law, was a vice-

president of the Oxford Women's Suffrage Society, while his wife, Emily, was its very active secretary. He became chairman of the Governing Body of the Home-Students and played a leading part in shaping the passing of the Woman's Statute in 1920 which finally allowed women to take their degrees at Oxford. The Geldarts' commitment to the College can be seen in our own day in the Geldart Society (the College law society) and the Geldart room housing the law books in the College Library.

The Rhys family, perhaps more than any other, has become embedded in St Anne's as their family home at 35 Banbury Rd now forms part of the College site, and houses the MCR. This represents a fusion of a number of forces which shaped the women's education campaign in Oxford and St Anne's College itself: university supporters, tutors and women students, reformers often meeting in their homes and slowly but surely building a case for women's equal treatment in the University. We cannot know what these former residents would make of modern Oxford, but the absorption of their homes into the fabric of the modern college would surely please them as it reflects St Anne's place in a number of progressive movements, and in the life of the expanding city in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries.

I am indebted to the work of a number of scholars from whom I have borrowed liberally, as well as undertaking my own research. I am especially grateful to Clare White, St Anne's Librarian, for her suggestions and excellent proofreading.

Senia Paseta of *St Hugh's College* is *Professor of Modern History*

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A new hand at the development helm

EDWIN DRUMMOND

He joined the College at a difficult time, but despite the unprecedented challenge of Covid-19, seems undaunted, optimistic even. Welcome Edwin Drummond



It was already a year of transition for the Development Office even before we had to address all the issues raised by the global Coronavirus pandemic. Since the last issue of *The Ship* we have had a number of new staff members join the team. I myself am one of those new starters: I joined St Anne's at the end of December. Previously, I was Head of Philanthropy at The Royal Marsden Cancer Charity, where my team and I were fundraising for core

projects across the hospital as well as a capital campaign to raise £70 million to build a new clinical care and research centre. The opportunity to join St Anne's was one I couldn't turn down. A lot of institutions talk about being outward facing, diverse and welcoming; St Anne's actually does it! I am very grateful to all of our alumnae, academics, students, staff, supporters and friends who have made me feel part of the College from day one. Over the past few months, I have increasingly understood and appreciated the importance of College life for every student, academic, member of staff and alumnae, so I am excited to play a major part in ensuring the College's legacy and future.

This year the Development Team has welcomed Jay Gilbert as Communications Officer, Helen Nicholson as Alumnae Relations Officer, Lauren Mohammed as Development Assistant and Felice Nassar as Senior Development Officer. Our team focus continues to be on building the College community in order to provide support for all our activities. We are very grateful to all those who have given their time and expertise by offering internships, speaking at events, supporting their local SAS branch, offering careers

advice and running CV clinics, and supporting our outreach programme 'Aim for Oxford', which is helping to raise aspirations of young students in the North East and more widely. As ever, a huge thank you must go to the large number of you who have contributed financially; the on-going generosity of our alumnae, supporters and friends is helping us to do the very things that make the College the special place it is for us all today.

Since joining St Anne's, I have had the pleasure of attending some wonderful events: Founders' Dinner, the Law Celebration and many academic talks. In the Development Office we all love welcoming our alumnae, friends and supporters to College, whether at a formal event or over lunch in the dining hall, and we were delighted to see so many people attend the Giving Day Quiz in February. This was part of our second annual Community Week and Giving Day. We remain incredibly grateful to all those who took part and who offered their financial support. Following on from the success of 2019 we were delighted to raise £95,000 this year towards four key areas of College activity. We had over 500 people taking part in events over the course of the

week from cake baking, puppy petting, 'Drop of College Knowledge' in London, a student 'eliminate', the Quiz and our amazing rowers from the Boat Club who rowed over 160km outside the Ruth Deech Building. We hope we can ask for your support in next year's Community Week and Giving Day. We also held a telethon in September 2019 that raised £165,000. It is great to have students directly involved in the calls; they get a great deal from speaking to you and we are very grateful to those who engaged with them and kindly donated.

In recent months, our attention has inevitably turned to the response to Covid-19. As you would expect, the pandemic and its consequences will have significant and wide-ranging implications for the College. As a result, a number of our plans as a Development Office, both long- and short-term, are now being reviewed. But our main aim for now is to prioritise keeping the College community connected and doing all we can to ensure our students and academic staff have been able to respond swiftly and fully while minimising the impact on education and research. The St Anne's Covid-19 Emergency Support Fund has been established to help the College adapt to the pandemic and address the financial impact it is having on students and the wider College community. We have had a great response – typical St Anne's – and the financial support we

have received has meant we can do more to support those who have been facing many unanticipated challenges as a result of the Coronavirus. Thank you to all of you for your commitment in this way. Also, St Anne's Online, a series of weekly virtual events and additional online content, was launched at the end of April. We have had a great portfolio of events throughout the weeks since it launched and we are very grateful to all of those alumnae, academics, students and staff who have offered their time. Thank you to all of you who have joined us too.

Looking further forward: before Covid-19 struck we were already discussing the possibilities for a new fundraising campaign to support the on-going needs of the College. This was being conducted in line with the on-going master planning work for the College site and with other long-term strategic thinking. I had been hoping to use this opportunity to share the initial ideas and possible direction for a fundraising campaign with you but, given the situation that has unfolded over the past few months, we will need to revise our initial campaign plans and timetable. That being said, it is clear that there are needs across some key areas in College: capital regeneration, for example the Bevington Road accommodation; access and outreach through our Aim for Oxford programme; the Annual Fund and building the endowment to support many immediate

and long-term funding needs. This is as well as completing existing campaigns for Economics, Law and Music.

As we celebrate, albeit in a different way from how we first thought, 100 years of women receiving degrees at Oxford, it is important for us to think about the legacy we can create for the College in the future. The on-going focus for the Development Office and our fundraising efforts will therefore be to focus on how we can continue to support the College and play our part in ensuring that St Anne's and the St Anne's culture continues stronger than ever in the next 100 years.

In conclusion, I want to say thank you to everyone who has supported, and will continue to support, the College in the past, the present and the future. Given the uncertainty we are all experiencing, the on-going sense of community and the desire to see the College thrive is now more important than ever. We must all work to ensure that our students fulfil their potential and make a meaningful contribution in their chosen fields, and that all our academics, staff and College community continue to prosper. We are massively grateful for all the different ways that St Anne's alumnae, friends and supporters 'give back' to the College. I look forward to meeting many more of you in due course.

Edwin Drummond, *Director of Development*

Whither the BBC...

LIBBY PURVES

From 'the best of everything thought or created' in the words of its first Director General, to an uncertain future beset with rivals and too great an anxiety to please. A veteran broadcaster and long term fan, reflects on her time at the Corporation and considers the future of the BBC

There's one great advantage of an Oxford Eng.Lit. degree, especially of my vintage (nobody ever bothered with dry literary theory then, preferring to wallow in the texts). They provide metaphors for every trial and observation. Chaucer's characters walk among us, recognizable from Knight to Miller; scornful Pope and tough hack Johnson ease us over many career humps; in bereavement there's Tennyson, Border ballads, Shakespeare; when foiled in love, countless hands reach out in sympathy.

Sometimes it is an unexpected, even silly, connection that makes itself. Lately, Matthew Arnold's 'Dover Beach' haunts me with its image of the moonwashed sea and ignorant armies clashing by night as the 'Sea of Faith' recedes over the naked shingles of the world with a melancholy, long, withdrawing roar. Yet the sudden association for me wasn't Arnold's Christianity, but a lesser

faith of mine this half-century: what I keep associating with the withdrawing melancholy roar is the BBC. There is a sense of decline, of something valuable overwhelmed and sucked back towards irrelevance. It is a wounded giant, struggling with an age of streaming, competing, proliferating channels and stations and a tendency to take too seriously its reputation's battering by rival media. Its old Reithian core of public-service idealism still exists, but blurred.

Its instincts are no longer sure, its self-confidence weakened. A neurotic anxiety to attract 18-24-year-olds and agree with the newest fashion in thought – in a country whose median age is 40 – may alienate more people than it attracts. In the Covid-19 crisis it did step up by putting its archived treasures online and creating 'culture in quarantine' pleasures like the revived 'Talking Heads', museum revelations and the (albeit rather banal) attempts to 'Rethink' all society in the light of a passing virus. But audience figures are down, morale is wobbly and sometimes that sense of a tide retreating does haunt me.

I mind this because I love the BBC, with a sentiment more old-fashioned

than is wise or prudent. I love the idea of impartiality, curiosity, never talking down but, as its first Director General Lord Reith said, 'Giving the public something better than they think they want ... the best of everything thought or created.' I loved how his deputy CA Lewis saw the 1920s backstreet rows of aerials as 'spears against the sky' in the battle against loneliness and ignorance. I was moved, as a trainee, by the induction film *This Is The BBC*: an anthill of activity, studios and offices, transmitters and drama rehearsals, Beethoven on Radio 3 and 'Sing Something Simple' on Radio 2. In my stint at the World Service, putting on the V-victory signs to wake up distant transmitters and playing 'Lilliburlero' inspired me. So, heaven help me, did the Big Ben feed; we played the chimes live from a microphone in the tower, permanently on a fader in every studio desk. Sometimes in the early dawn one would wait in the studio for the next broadcaster (often dashing in with a rip of news) and turn the volume up high to hear birdsong. Had to turn it down sharpish before the chimes or you'd be deafened. All these things breathed a sense of nationhood, of unity, duty and, above all, of goodwill.

So, briefly, let me reminisce. I joined the BBC in 1971, fresh from St Anne's. It was always radio for me, ever since at the age of eight I 'sent away' for a kit to make a transistor radio and struggled with my very own soldering-iron. It never worked properly, but as my mother said, even a crackle and a moment of distant voice would have encouraged Marconi. Soon I had a red plastic one of my own, and rejoiced in the miracle of having, in my shorts pocket, captive announcers and bands and grownup news bulletins and Jimmy Edwards on 'Take It From Here', with June Whitfield as Eth ('Aooooow Ron!').

When Radio Oxford opened in my last Michaelmas term I signed up to help with a pretty awful student programme called 'About the University'. They patiently showed us how to work portable tape machines and edit tape with razor and chinagraph. It took me back to that childhood thrill. Dorothy Bednarowska, my tutor, made it clear that she'd rather I worked but that 'as long as she didn't know...' The same rule applied to writing for ISIS, which I was able to do under the careful pseudonym of Bill Spurve.

So after finals, waiting for a viva and winding up the battered little student house by Folly Bridge, I offered my services and with fellow student William Horsley, later a distinguished BBC

journalist, made a series of ramshackle 15-minute programmes about the City's tourist highlights, since the boss vaguely thought that Americans would instinctively tune to any FM station. I funded that interim month by earning £25 for rearranging Dorothy Bednarowska's library ('Does Machiavelli count as a foreigner or an Influence?'). She put up with a lot, did Mrs Bed. I scored a further tenner when, after my viva, I staggered out, subfused and gowned, to be accosted by an American patriarch:

'Hey, you belong-a this place?'
'Absolutely!'
'Wanna give us a tour?'

Briefed by weeks of interviewing curators and historians, I gave good value. The big hit was the story of the Oxford ragwort escaping the Botanic garden when the younger Bobart brought it over as a rarity, and becoming a national pest by huffing along the Great Western railway embankments. I picked them some, and Madam pressed it in her book cooing 'an Oxford flower from the ancient walls of New College!'

I applied to the BBC for a radio job. They asked me to opt for a news traineeship but I wanted to be a Programme Operations Assistant with a razor blade and chinagraph and headphones, and learn about studios. I had had enough of books and words and wanted THINGS

and people. It was a rather national-service type traineeship: 'We aren't going to answer any questions beginning Why. If you're late you're sacked, even if you were in bed with the Director-General.' For a year both at Bush House and Broadcasting House – foreign first, then home – I enjoyed it. Especially shift work: everyone, in their early years, should know the strange exhausted elation of all-night shifts with the 3am slump of energy. Good practice for ocean sailing watches later. Lonely though, in London: but if you'd worked at Bush and had ID, that building on the Aldwych was like a great 24-hour Mummy. At any hour, after some disastrous date, instead of going home in tears you could dive in to the canteen for a coffee and see a friendly face or two: colleague, boss or announcer from any one of a dozen nations. I knew, though hazily, that my Dad had worked there in the war, beaming disinformation to Germany.

That was the BBC I joined. Enormous, hugely staffed, collegiate, hierarchical, comradely, proud. The mantra, dinned into us from the first induction was that we must never, by word or action, 'bring the Corporation Into Disrepute'. Entertaining to reflect that 30-odd years later as a freelance I demurred when I was sent my annual contract with a rather pompous demand that I should not do or say anything indecorous or disreputable. I wrote a tongue-in-cheek

letter to the lawyer striking that clause out on the grounds that my standards of behaviour were now far higher than the BBC's and that I would not be taught what was reputable by the employers of Russell Brand, Chris Moyles etc, and the creators of programmes like 'Hotter than my daughter' and 'Snog Marry Avoid'.

Back in the 70s, though, I had bought into Reithianism, inspired not by the odder severities of his period (a ban on jokes about rabbits, chambermaids or commercial travellers) but by his cohort's shining ideas. The technical job began to pall a little, so I applied for a job back on Radio Oxford, where I could make some of my own programmes. Those were happy years: virtually a miniature, local Radio 4: plenty of interviews, edited features, intelligent speech rather than the present pop approach forced on local radio by a London-centric management which doesn't rate it. Humphrey Carpenter was a central figure on Radio Oxford, sometimes a jokey DJ, sometimes the most erudite and serious of makers. We all had to work well beyond our jobs and levels, and that was great training. I got to go up the tower crane building the awful Westgate, down the sewers, out with builders, up bell-towers... Humf bequeathed me when he left the honour of covering May Morning, live, from the top of Magdalen Tower.

There are recordings I still treasure: voices from a time far closer to WW2 than we are now, like the pigeon-racing club, the greyhound track aficionados, or Richard Early at the Witney blanket factory weaving on his own hand-loom for tradition's sake, singing 'The Foggy Dew', forgetting the tape running at his side. Later I presented the breakfast show, and relished all local encounters, from authors like Jan Morris and Brian Aldiss to masters of colleges like Michael McLagan of Trinity College. The ethos of the station then included a desire to bring town and university together: a huge success was a series when people rang in from Cowley or Blackbird Leys to ask about their surname and a University historian told them its history.

There comes a moment when you know you have to move on: I was beginning to feel the BBC's rigidities as well as its glory. I had had a brief 'attachment' to the Today programme as a junior producer but back in Oxford, BBC economics (local radio suffering as usual) meant a decision not to pay 'extra responsibility reward' but not to turn a blind eye to those willing to work beyond their pay grade. My job went backwards but when I protested to the Personnel Officer in London she caringly assumed my problem was personal: 'a relationship perhaps, with a colleague?' I gave notice and have been freelance

ever since. Staff jobs are safe but can be stifling.

The Today programme gave me three reporting shifts a week, casual; a colleague, Paul (later, and now, my husband), gave me stellar advice about this kind of relationship with the BBC. 'Never sign a contract. Then they never have to look at it and decide whether to keep you. Just keep on turning up.' This casual basis worked well for a couple of years, but when I was asked to stand in as a Today presenter they made me sign for a year at a time. I was the first permanent woman: only two years earlier it had been explained to me that on the air, a woman would always be heard as either 'schoolmarm, schoolgirl, mumsy or vamp'. Men, even if harrumphing, camp, regional or super-posh, were the norm.

That job was fun: there's nothing like being first up in the morning with a good story to tell, like being a small child able to wake the house shouting, 'It's snowed!!' I did two days a week alongside Brian Redhead, two more alongside John Timpson, who once harrumphed: 'Your trouble is, young lady, you've peaked 20 years too early'. But we got along and I got some great assignments: the first live broadcast from Beijing, a few Party conferences and EU meetings in Luxembourg, and live from HMS Invincible – the big aircraft

carrier later sold to Australia and clawed back, embarrassingly, just in time to go to the Falklands.

I left in 1981 because we planned children, and at 31, when in search of fertility I took my temperature every morning at 03.30, I was pretty much clinically dead. And I was bored with having to know four minutes' worth about every subject, four days a week (this was before the present long, long morning interviews). I wrote, edited a book and wrote another, freelanced and fell into the weekly live talk show *Midweek* for 34 years, until they threw me out three years ago with a rather insulting alternative offer. That's how it rolls, in broadcasting: none of us is indispensable. I am still a fan of Radio 4, and there is a streak of anxiety when, disloyally, in its first week I found myself preferring the news presentation on the brand-new Times Radio. But they don't do drama – still excellent, if now much restricted by budgets – or *Just a Minute* or *I'm Sorry I Haven't a Clue*, or built-documentaries. As cornerstone of the BBC, R4 still satisfies many of my Reithian hungers.

Maybe this personal anecdotal charts changes in the BBC: its glories, faults, feelings about women. In the 70s, it still had many 1950s attitudes, for better or worse. A cadre of women reporters and editors was building, tough and

resilient and defiant. Sexist remarks and the odd grabby hand late at night were brushed off or saltily repaid because such women had already decided they were as good as any of the lads. There had been women in medium-important roles ever since Reith: Monica Sims was the second woman Controller of Radio 4, TV bred the formidable Biddy Baxter and the power of Esther Rantzen extended beyond performance. The recent uproar about unequal pay demonstrated, in my view, not so much a conscious Corporation bias as the fact that in broadcasting, especially as presenters and reporters, women are less vain and greedy than men and didn't, until now, tend to harass their agents to pay stupid money.

Indeed, the problem of stupid money is one of the Corp's great weaknesses: a fear that 'the talent' will defect led to some absurd remunerations and a failure to grasp how much the fame of that 'talent' is due to sheer exposure and the backing of superb production teams. Often and often I have made myself unpopular by pleading with senior executives to nerve themselves for the simple sentence, 'OK, greedy-guts, go if you like, we can build another of you very easily.' Several, usually newcomers from the far tougher world of newspapers, have agreed. But the revelations of unequal pay – especially

the case of Carrie Gracie – did serious harm to the BBC's reputation.

That reputation is the other great change. The old glow, associated hazily with beloved comedies, wartime speeches and memories of *Children's Hour* has faded. The sense of compulsory 'woke' agendas becomes as stuffy as 1920s Reithian pruderies. The rivals close in. The tide recedes...

But never mind: it has happened before and been recovered from. ITV after 1955 shook things up with its willingness to strike out with Northern voices and regional centres, homely Coronation Street, music-hall larkiness of its shiny-floor shows and gritty drama. The BBC retaliated splendidly with grittier ones and better comedy (it is now king of shiny-floor with *Strictly*). BBC voices got less posh, presenters friendlier and younger. It put on *That Was the Week That Was*, and skewered the establishment harder than any of today's softish-sarcastic news-quizzes. The tide rose. The money was coming in, the Internet not yet invented. Managers were not yet absurdly overpaid, outstripping the Prime Minister by a factor of four as many are today. The BBC has reinvented itself once and may do so again. The tide might rise...

Libby Purves (English, 1968) is a broadcaster, journalist and author

Extinction Rebellion shows the way

SIAN LAWRENCE

It's not up to us. We're not perfect and we can't do everything. But we are trying! Which doesn't mean the older generation can leave the future of the planet entirely in our hands

Much of the discourse around Extinction Rebellion and the Climate Strikes movement has been centred around the engagement of young people. This may have made me feel powerful like never before, it may have politicised an entire generation, but I'm not convinced putting political pressure on children and teenagers is a tactic worth congratulating adults on. It has also pointed out to me my powerlessness: what could I possibly do? Everywhere people are thanking and congratulating the teenagers for taking on this challenge. Older generations are thanking God for the teenagers, who are going to save us from the climate crisis. We probably are.

But that's not the point. I accept your thanks and I take on the challenge - but it's difficult to pretend that it creates a positive or healthy relationship between young people and those in positions of power, those who are supposed to be

creating a world for us to inherit. I won't deny that we have a huge part to play in combating the emergency, we are eager to do our bit and I am excited to show you what we can do. However, it is an indescribable cop-out on the part of the older generation to pass this on to us, under the guise of congratulation, when institutional power so clearly rests on adult shoulders.

This burden, I feel, can often amount to feelings of guilt that I am not doing enough. This, of course, applies to people of all ages, but perhaps hits teenagers more acutely due to all the other pressures that come with growing up and fitting into the world we will inherit. Everyone has their own relationship with the climate emergency and their attempts to live more sustainably. In fact, paradoxically, I don't think my age group shares many opinions on this issue – categorizing us as this horde of shouting teens is actually part of the problem I mentioned above.

However, one thing that I find unites my generation is a recognition that something needs to change. An acceptance that humankind has messed up and that the time for denying this

has long gone. You'll struggle to find a teenager who genuinely believes eating beef or driving cars is not having terrible effects on the planet. This does not mean we are all suddenly hardcore vegan cyclists – absolutely not – but admitting that these are harmful for our earth is a vital first step that many adults are yet to make. After acceptance, action is the next progression and many of us are trying – really hard. But as I've said, swapping your chicken for chickpeas and carrying around a reusable water bottle feels pointless and stupid when the most powerful people in the world continue to make millions in oil revenues or even blind themselves to the crisis entirely.

Trying to be vegan, to give an example, has been really empowering for me and many of my friends. I've also been trying to shop more sustainably by buying vintage and second-hand. The key word here is 'trying', and that is absolutely okay. Those feelings of guilt come when you have the odd drunken kebab at 3am, or when vanity kicks in and you absolutely-have-to have the polyester minidress from that fast-fashion retailer. No one wants to miss out on their long-haul holidays and we certainly can't

afford electric cars. Not every Oxford student sleeps over in St John's quad. Not every 16-year-old can give up school and sail to the USA in a yacht (although we do love you Greta.)

But it's fine! This is all part of being young and we are allowed to live our lives without the pressure of saving the planet with our every move. If every single person 'tried' we would see a global shift in food markets, a drop in pollution and improvement in the socio-economic inequalities within the food and garment industries. At the same



Youth strikes

time, system change also has a large part to play: universities, to draw on my experience, are beginning to notice that this is what students want. St Anne's kitchen, for example, has massively increased its vegan options in hall – lots of people eat vegan without even realizing, simply because it is there and delicious – and is reducing the amount of packaging its food arrives in. Young people are eager for the institutions that represent them to contribute to changing a wider societal system that has historically been bad for the environment.

Youth Strikes for Climate, alongside the youth wing of Extinction Rebellion has, in the past few years, generated global traction and media attention surrounding the crisis. This is essential if we are to succeed. Greta Thunberg has been the 'invaluable tool' and the amazing 'secret weapon' of the movement. But she's also, and I'm absolutely not belittling her or the inspiring actions I admire so much, just another angry teenager. The fact that some adults have put her on a pedestal and are so incredibly angered by her, only demonstrates their shame in being outshone by

a 16-year-old. The strike in Parliament Square last September was, truly, one of my favourite days; it was inspiring and humbling and educational and all the other things the news outlets have already said about it. But it was also fun. It didn't feel militant or futile, it just felt energetic. A gang of my mates and I messed about on the Tube on the way there, we spent the night before in the pub making a rude banner about Boris Johnson's posterior, we took Instagram photos laughing in the sunshine, we enjoyed the delicious free curry being given out, we searched for and pointed at MPs we recognized going into work. And that too is all right! It doesn't mean we weren't 'taking it seriously': I promise you that all of the thousands of young people there are fiercely passionate about this.

The role of my generation has already been massive and I am so proud. I think all of us should take this opportunity to trust young people with more power and to assign more time to listening to what we have to say. But, I reiterate: it must not resemble passing the burden to us; intergenerational cooperation is going to be key.

Sian Lawrence (*English and Modern Languages, 2019*)

Taking up the XR challenge

PENELOPE FARMER

It's not up to us. We're not perfect. How the older generation is responding to the challenge thrown down by their grandchildren

No: this Granny did not join the rebels of Extinction Rebellion with the intention of being 'an arrestable'. Effects of age and accident militate against police cells and being lugged by reluctant coppers (not that it's deterred all ancients: one wheelchair user ended in a police van). Been there, done that, anyway. Fat lot of good the anti-nuclear stuff did: the bomb is still with us. I hope, pray, that XR will do better.

I was, of course, spooked by climate change long before XR. I worried about my grown-up grandchildren and sighed over newborns in prams. One of the guilty generation – so-called – I recycled for England, replaced my car with an electric one, which I use as little as possible, grew bee-attracting plants on my balcony, took trains rather than planes, signed petitions relating to climate, bees, threw money at this environmental organisation and that, but remained pessimistic.

At the height of despair about Brexit and climate change, however, I was cheered by Isabella Tree's book, *Wilding*. Three

months later arrived Extinction Rebellion and, for me, a glimmering of hope.

A boat in the middle of Oxford Circus! A garden growing on Westminster Bridge! Yoga, dancing, a parade of doom figures dressed in red, traffic stopped, people chained to unlikely monuments. Cheeky stuff, much of it, and imaginative – none, admittedly, inconveniencing me, apart from the 94 bus being forced to abort its route: it's more effective to make people laugh than make them feel guilty by taking, too assertively, the moral high ground. I wanted to join the demonstrators, but was ill, until the two weeks ended, by which time the demonstrators had retreated to the one remaining legal site, Marble Arch; grouped tents, guitar playing, bedraggled hippy young sitting on the ground eating food cooked on stalls they'd set up: all familiar sights from older demos and festivals.

Then summer took over, Boris Johnson took over, Brexit as ever was the issue of choice and ever more concerning. So I went no further till autumn when the first of the horrendous bush fires began in my sister's Australia and a friend was threatened by the Getty Fire in Southern California. But then too, more weeks of demonstrations by Extinction Rebellion,

in often dire weather but equally cheeky, featuring a large number of bathtubs constructed by the group from my own borough, Hammersmith and Fulham. The government made the mistake of banning it. XR of course continued to occupy Trafalgar Square and the roads around. I joined them briefly before the site was cleared and was impressed by the huge organisation: pop-up food stalls, massive sound systems fenced to hinder removal attempts, leaflets, campaign collections, all with the inevitable police standing around doing nothing much and in some cases sympathetic, even amused. That XR stands for total non-violence was, is, agreed by all.

It led to my own first involvement, an illegal grandparent demo outside Buckingham Palace of all places. The police, faced by large numbers of small children, conceded the right to protest around the Victoria Monument opposite. With no grandchildren in tow I joined the less legal group outside the palace gates, among obviously seasoned campaigners – veterans of Greenham Common, CND or pro-abortion marches, I suspect, and with an equal addiction to community singing: a subversive version of 'Ten Green Bottles' was sung lustily

by all including me. Many sat on the pavement, but the only ones arrested were two who'd chained themselves to the gates of the palace and were carted to a police van amid cheers.

That same evening, Hammersmith Labour Party meeting was given a briefing by members of XR: sobering enough to make me join up at last. I went to my first meeting of the local group the following week and have been going ever since, currently, during lockdown, virtually.

Forget the clichés, the image of impractical crusties: Extinction Rebellion has helped push climate change to the fore. It is no coincidence that Parliament announced a climate change emergency in May 2019 and that Michael Gove met some XR leaders. Not that it's led to any action since. My local group includes all ages and occupations: old, young, middle aged, lawyers, teachers, architects, medical professionals, teachers, journalists, academics, even management consultants, many formidably knowledgeable. Some work on a commission advising our local council on reducing its carbon footprint.

It is still, if not entirely, white and middle class; the local poor, including many BAME workers, too busy trying to feed their families to find time for climate protest. Inevitably too, across XR there is not always consensus. There are

vegans, anti-capitalists, animal rights campaigners, anti-car activists. XR's views on tactics, nationally, are not always the same either, inevitable in a movement that declines to be top down: around 70 per cent of all XR disapproved of the attempts to stop trains at Canning Town Tube Station, an event organised by a West Country Christian group that didn't understand the nature of Canning Town let alone the needs of its early morning commuters.

What all do accept is the need to keep moving on, with constant debate on how to do so; XR is nothing if not professional and thoughtful. Big new demonstrations planned for May had to be put on hold under lockdown. But we have not stagnated. One example of new thinking is a tactic by my group of going directly to the polluters and those who service them. For months some of us – grannies included – have targeted the huge management consulting agency, McKinsey, whose clients include most of the main polluters. Not just by standing outside on alternate Fridays, offering leaflets, making a noise. We teased them, marshalling a drum group, saxophones and an XR-constructed elephant. We offered Valentine cards on Valentine's Day. Later, dressed in academic caps and gowns, we gave them their school report: 'Could do better'. Some employees talked to us, more took leaflets, the firm provided coffee and

even set up two relevant committees within the organisation. Whether or not we've influenced them, McKinsey partners, internationally, have put out impressive papers offering their clients a different approach to climate change in a changed post-Covid-19 world.

Greenwash? Maybe, but encouraging just the same. An email, edited by another granny and me, is about to be love-bombed to several UK partners inviting them to act on these new ideas. XR continues to grow: 80 new members to our H&F group in one week. So let's keep hoping. Granny intends living long enough to see.

Penelope Farmer (1957) is a writer and XR member



Ellie the XR grannies' elephant.
Credit: Penelope Farmer

We need to talk about immigration

JILL RUTTER

There is some evidence that over the past three years in the UK, attitudes to immigration have slightly warmed, but public trust in the government's ability to manage migration effectively and fairly remains low in the UK. Policy makers need to respond to the views of the majority, rather than those who shout loudest

Immigration is a salient issue in the UK and played a part in how people voted in the EU referendum. The arrival of migrants across the English Channel and the contribution of overseas-born NHS staff during the COVID-19 crisis have kept immigration in the news since the 2016 vote. With the resurgence of a populist right, the challenge for European governments is to put in place an immigration system that works for employers, is fair to migrants and receiving communities and has public trust and support. The answers to this task may be easier than first thought, as public opinion in many countries is more moderate and nuanced than the online debate suggests.

Over a 15-month period in 2017 and 2018 I organized the largest ever public

consultation on immigration – and the second largest on any policy issue. (Only Bill Clinton's 1996 consultation on social security reform listened to more people). My own organization, British Future, worked with the anti-prejudice campaign 'HOPE not hate' to run the National Conversation on

'I think in Banbury itself ... immigration is quite positive. I don't think we've got any concerns really with other nationalities, compared to if you go up North where it's some kind of big division. ... I do think Banbury overall, they have intermingled. ... But it comes down to what the Government's done, because what they are doing, is they haven't controlled it [migration].' - National Conversation on Immigration participant, Banbury.

Immigration. As well as an open and a nationally representative survey, we held over 130 meetings in 60 towns and cities across the UK. In each location we held a meeting with local stakeholders: councils, business groups and civil society. Later, we ran what we called

'citizens' panels' made up of members of the public recruited to be representative of the local area. We took participants through a guided conversation, listening to their views on immigration and integration, the policy changes that they wanted and what they felt needed to happen for them to trust and support immigration policy. Some 19,951 people took part and, over 16,000 miles later, this is what I found.

The moderate but unheard majority

In contrast to overhyped reports of anti-migrant sentiment most people we spoke to were 'balancers' who see both the pressures and gains of immigration. Contribution, control and fairness emerged as common themes in all of our discussions. The citizens' panels wanted migrants who come to the UK to make a contribution, through the skills they bring, the jobs they do and through taxation. There was strong support for highly skilled migrants and international students, with the citizens' panels also taking a pragmatic view about low- and medium-skilled migration when they saw migrants filling jobs that needed to be done.



The country-wide National Conversation on Immigration. Credit: Jill Rutter

At the same time, the citizens' panels also wanted immigration to be controlled, but with 'control' meaning different things to different people: UK sovereignty over immigration policy, a selective immigration system, competent enforcement and in some cases controls

over numbers. But people also wanted control to be balanced with fairness and humanity. Almost everyone we met expressed sympathy for refugees fleeing war and persecution, and felt that the Government was right to take in 20,000 Syrian refugees. The treatment of the

'Windrush generation' received media coverage towards the end of our visits, with the people we met feeling this group had entered the UK legally and had been treated by an unfair system. There is a demand for the Home Office to have the resources it needs to enforce regulations, but also treat migrants humanely and fairly.

Getting it right locally

As well as common themes, there were some striking local differences in the issues that citizens' panels raised. It was clear that social contact with migrants has a major impact on how the citizens' panels viewed immigration and immigrants. Where such interaction took place, people based their opinions on these interactions, rather than on what we have called 'community narratives' drawn from the media and peer group debate. Both Leave and Remain supporters wanted the Government to prioritize integration, with many people seeing this as essential if their trust in the Government's handling of immigration was to be restored. The evidence we gathered showed that there is public support for greater investment in English language teaching and also encouraging employers to take a bigger role in integration.

People see immigration as a national issue, but see it through a 'local lens'. This point is important for politicians

and the business lobby alike. If local pressures – such as those in rental housing or school places – are not seen to be managed, no amount of national-level arguments about migrants' contribution to GDP or tax revenues are going to change people's minds. Talking to people about the place where they live, listening to their concerns and, better still, offering solutions to the issues they face will be much more effective in easing anxieties about immigration.

The value of dialogue

There is some evidence that over the past three years in the UK, attitudes to immigration have slightly warmed. Experts suggest that this softening is being driven by both 'reassurance' and by 'regret'. Brexit provides reassurance for those who want greater controls over the free movement of EU citizens to the UK. Regret, on the other hand, may be something that may have been driven by a more open discussion about immigration since 2016. Talking with friends and family may make people realize the benefits that immigration has brought to the UK. Certainly, one of the most striking memories of the National Conversation on Immigration was the value of dialogue in dealing with anxieties and questions about immigration. The people we met felt that their opinions had not been heard by

those in power, or their opinions were dismissed as racist.

The face-to-face discussion of the National Conversation on Immigration gave people a chance to share their views and, in many cases, come to a consensus. But these moderate and balancing opinions are not reflected everywhere. Online and media debates about immigration are dominated by relatively few voices, where those with stronger views at either end of the spectrum are most likely to voice their opinions. Immigration policy needs to be better at responding to the views of the majority, rather than those who shout the loudest.

Current politics is volatile and it is difficult to predict the road ahead. Brexit means that the UK's approach to immigration will change. Since we undertook the National Conversation on Immigration, there is evidence that it is less of an issue of public concern. Opinion polls show that most people understand the extent to which the NHS and social care sectors rely on a migrant workforce and appreciate the contribution these staff are making in the current crisis. But attitudes can change: should the COVID-19 crisis lead to increased unemployment, there is a risk that migrants get blamed for taking British jobs or pushing down wages.

We also know that public trust in the government's ability to manage migration effectively and fairly remains low in the UK. Engaging people in the choices we make for the future is one step towards rebuilding confidence in the immigration system, but also in the broader political process. Brexit has exposed shortcomings in our system of representative democracy and trust in politicians seems to be at an all-time low – or at least it was until the COVID-19 crisis. Since the 2016 referendum there has been increased interest in citizens' assemblies and other methods of involving the public in policy making or deliberating on issues of national importance. The National Conversation on Immigration shows the value of deeper, on-going public engagement on policy issues, but also that we can find consensus on immigration if we give people a chance to have their say.

Jill Rutter (1978) is Director of Strategy at *British Future*, a think tank that works for a confident, inclusive society that is fair and welcoming to all. She has also worked at the Refugee Council and in the Migration Team and the Institute for Public Policy Research. Jill was a founder trustee of the Migration Museum, which aims to tell the long story of migration into and out of the UK www.migrationmuseum.org

Oxford, city of dreaming spires, rough sleepers and Covid-19

SISTER FRANCES DOMINICA

Alone among organisations in the city helping the homeless and vulnerable, The Porch remains open for all in need

In March 2020 Oxford City Council called a meeting for all those heading up organisations working with people who are homeless or vulnerably housed. At that meeting the representatives of all but one organisation said they would be closed during the pandemic. The single exception was the Director of The Porch.

The Porch is normally open to about 50 'Members' from 8.30am until 4pm, providing nourishing meals, support and company for those who are homeless or vulnerably housed (see *The Ship* 2018-19). At the outset of the pandemic all this had to change and it became impossible to allow Members to enter the building. This has been very hard for some who were used to thinking of The Porch as a 'home from home', where many of them spent some time every day and where they were sure of a warm welcome and help with any difficulties they might be experiencing, not to mention a nourishing, hot meal.



Saturday morning in The Porch

With the outbreak of Covid-19, staff and volunteers met and agreed that they would prepare and cook upwards of 200 hot meals, with extras, seven days a week. We are fortunate that food is delivered to us by The Food Bank, Tesco, Marks and Spencer and the Co-op. Most of this food is nearing its sell-by date but it is of good quality and we are able to use it on the same day as it is delivered.

Approximately 60 people come to our door each day to collect their meals (some with their dogs, who are well provided for by The Porch in terms of dog food and a bit of pampering...) These people are the relatively able-bodied, some of them walking considerable distances to reach The Porch each day. Some stay and talk a bit, others just move on, but it is an opportunity for them to express concerns or to ask for any advice they may need.

The rest of the meals are delivered daily to wherever people are living or sheltering. Many have serious underlying conditions requiring them to shield. Handing over a meal at the door



Our wonderful friend and volunteer Athis

provides an opportunity to check on the mental and physical health of each individual. The person delivering the meal may be the only person they see that day. On at least two occasions it has proved necessary to call the emergency services.

The Porch staff have been working since March with minimal time off. They could not provide this service without the willing help of countless volunteers widely differing in age, nationality and experience. There is often music,

singing and laughter in The Porch, while polystyrene boxes to contain the meals are marked with a telephone number to use in case of emergency, vegetables are prepared and dry provisions and fruit and any extras we have been given are put into carrier bags ready for distribution.

At the outset of the Covid-19 lockdown, people who were homeless were given temporary accommodation in hostels or hotels. They were promised housing when the temporary arrangement came

to an end. Sadly, this is not proving to be true. Our pavements are once again 'home' to some, with numbers increasing. Meeting one such recently I asked him if he had come to The Porch for a meal that day. He had and was grateful for it. 'But I haven't had a shower or a change of clothes for over six weeks,' he said. Sadly, we cannot provide those facilities at The Porch during this phase of the pandemic because it would mean deep cleaning after each use and the demand would be unmanageable.

However we will continue the service we are providing well into September and longer if necessary.

Meanwhile we are really thrilled to have been successful in purchasing a more spacious building just down the road. A considerable amount of work on the interior is needed but we hope that by the time you read this we will be planning the grand opening! This will give us room for better and safer facilities for our Members when life resumes a degree of normality.

Sister Frances Dominica, *All Saints Sisters of the Poor, OBE, DL is Chair of Trustees of The Porch*

SAS branch reports

It's not been an easy year for any of our branches though some have fared better than others. North East branch tells us they suffered less than most under the Covid-19 plague, while Bristol and West fears for its survival. But across the country, activities ceased and fears for membership in several branches give cause for alarm. What is the future of our SAS? How do we attract a younger membership? Serious questions and we invite our readers to contact us with their suggestions

Bristol and West Branch isn't really functioning at the moment, says its Secretary Eve Phillips. 'The spring meeting had to be cancelled and I suggested an online meeting but there wasn't much interest, so I'm afraid there's not much to report on!'

Eve is looking for someone to replace her as secretary; she's probably leaving Bristol for work in London once lockdown eases up. Are you ready to volunteer? If so, please get in touch with Eve or our Chair Stella Charman.

Cambridge Branch held an informal welcome supper for three Freshers in our region in late-September. The supper was a great success, which we attributed to its location at a pub within walking distance of the station and within cycling distance of home for two of the Freshers. Our AGM was held over a light supper at the home of one of our committee members in late-November. The principal agenda item was the viability of our branch, given its relatively small branch membership and the general lack of support for our activities. Our discussion was based on feedback from our members, who were asked to give their thoughts and opinions in the summer. As there was a general desire to continue, it was decided to do so, but with a reduced programme. Accordingly, we held a successful, well-attended lunch at a restaurant in Cambridge in early-February, to which we were delighted to welcome Stella Charman, our new SAS President.

Our second event of the academic year was to be a visit in late June to Kentwell Hall at Long Melford, Suffolk to attend the day of Tudor immersive living history. This event remains uncertain, given the on-going coronavirus crisis.

We are looking forward to seeing our members after the lockdown, maybe to a celebratory AGM in November when champagne may well be opened!

Way back in February, in what now seems another world, **London** Secretary Lynn Biggs wrote to us all: 'We have an exciting programme of events planned for this year and you are most welcome to join us.' As she says below, it hasn't worked out quite like that...

Even though our current season has had to be postponed we can look back to last year's events and remember them happily.

On a hot and sunny Sunday in June we held a wine and food event kindly hosted by Isobel Carter at her Chelsea Home. Twelve guests enjoyed tasting seven wines from various parts of Italy, each paired with a small dish of regional food, beautifully prepared and presented by Cindy-Marie Harvey of LoveWineFood. We can now discourse knowledgeably on 'Why is Italian wine so food-friendly?'

The annual Freshers' event in September was much appreciated by the Freshers, hosted again by Accenture. There were 22 Freshers and second year

students, a very diverse group. However, Accenture have told us they may not be able to host this event in the future. We are actively looking for alternative options via the SAS network and welcome suggestions and offers. Any proposed venue should be able to host a group of 20-30 people for a few hours early evening, provide good access for people travelling to the event and ideally provide light refreshments. If you have any ideas, please let me know, we would be very grateful.

Our AGM and dinner in November was again at the Lansdowne Club in Mayfair and was a great success, with 38 members and guests attending. Our speaker this year was Professor the Baroness Alison Wolf of Dulwich, Sir Roy Griffiths Professor of Public Sector Management at King's College London; she sits in the House of Lords as a cross-bench peer. In 2011 she completed the Wolf Review of Vocational Education for the government and was a member of the expert panel for the government's Review of Post-18 Education and Funding (the Auger Review), which reported in May last year. Her very interesting talk discussed the following question: 'Why is this country quite so bad at running vocational education and what can be done to put it right?'

We very successfully tried a new type of event on January 15 this year: a short

concert at the Barbican followed by a meal. Fourteen of us met for a drink at the Barbican with their Director of Music, Huw Humphrys (2002) before an inspiring short concert by the London Symphony Orchestra, after which we were taken backstage to meet the conductor, Sir Simon Rattle, who reminisced with us about his year at St. Anne's studying English in 1980. He told us how grateful he was for the opportunity, as St Anne's was the only college willing to entertain the idea of his studying for just one year at undergraduate level, while he contemplated his future commitment to music before moving to the Birmingham Symphony Orchestra. We hope to arrange another concert evening next January.



London Branch with Sir Simon Rattle at the Barbican

Sadly our plans for the rest of the season are in disarray. A very popular tour of the Deutsche Bank art collection organized by committee member Alex Zawadzki and an architectural boat trip down the Thames have had to be postponed. Our AGM and dinner booked for 5 November at the Lansdowne Club in Mayfair, may suffer the same fate. Live in hope.

The inaugural gathering of **Midlands Branch** was held in November 2000 at the Birmingham Botanical Gardens. Since then we have continued to enjoy get-togethers to explore and share our fascinating regional history. With an area that stretches North to Stoke, West to Telford and also encompasses Worcestershire and Leicestershire, there certainly is plenty of history to discover!

On 1 October, Jane Darnton was once again the warm and gracious host to a small group of Freshers. As ever, they valued getting to know each other over drinks and nibbles before beginning their studies at St Anne's. On 2 November, we shared a delicious lunch followed by a fascinating 'blue plaque' walk around historic sites in Edgbaston. On the edge of a rapidly-industrializing Birmingham of the nineteenth century, Edgbaston became known as being 'where the trees begin' as the influential Gough-Calthorpe & Gillott families refused to allow the building of factories or warehouses. On our walk we took in buildings associated with famous residents such as JRR Tolkien, plant hunter 'China Wilson' and Cardinal Newman, as well as social influencers such as Joseph Sturge, who in the 1830s campaigned against slavery, and Constance Naden, philosopher, linguist and scientist, who in the second half of the century championed women's education and raised funding for Indian women to study medicine.

On 15 February we spent a fascinating afternoon talking to St Hilda's alumna Carolyn Kirby, author of the historical novel *The Conviction of Cora Burns*. Set in Victorian Birmingham in the second half of the nineteenth century, the novel explores the divisions in Victorian society and the birth of psychology as a science, as well as touching on the subject of

mental health. Well-researched and exceptionally gripping, we thoroughly enjoyed reading it and finding out more from Carolyn herself. We all highly recommend it as a page-turner! We now look forward to getting our hands on Carolyn's second historical novel, *When We Fall*, described as 'a meticulously researched novel of love, intrigue &



The Blue Plaques of the Midlands

betrayal'. Readers can find Carolyn's books on the No Exit Press website www.noexit.co.uk.

Please do get in touch to be added to our mailing list and join our events – the next will be a countryside walk and a pub lunch in the summer.

As many branch updates are undoubtedly describing how Covid-19 has forced them to take their many planned events online and to think of new ways of interacting, the **North East Branch** has been relatively unaffected by the recent pandemic. 'How can that be?' you might ask. The answer is the North East Branch was struggling prior to the pandemic with relatively poor event attendance, a very small membership and members spread across a large geographical area (including Scotland). As a region, the North East is clearly central to the outreach and access work that College is doing, for example with 'Aim for Oxford', and I know many alumnae in this part of the world are keen to support College in these endeavours. Indeed, our SAS President, Stella Charman, and I had planned a re-launch of the North East Branch to coincide with the Aim for Oxford event that was scheduled for April and this might well have reinvigorated our community up north.

Coronavirus has given many of us pause for thought, and as Branch Chair for the NE, I am keen to take this opportunity to invite you all, particularly those in the North East and Scotland, to get in touch and start a conversation with me around the purpose and future of our branch. What should we be doing? Are there better ways for us to organise? Please do get in touch.



Chetham's Library, Manchester, the oldest public reference library in the English-speaking world

In challenging times a different approach is needed, so rather than recount this year's activities, we thought it might be of interest to cast our minds over the history of the **North West Branch**. It was founded in the Charles Halle Room of the Bridgewater Hall in the centre of Manchester on a November evening in 1997. Around 30 alumni, including the then Principal Ruth Deech, gathered to mingle, chat, eat and drink, before the formal launch of the branch and the election of a committee, consisting of Jane Davies, Jane Simon, Maureen Hazell and Lizzie Gent.

We swiftly got together and planned events that have stood us in good stead over the following 22 years. A core membership of a dozen regular attendees at those events was quickly formed and has remained fairly constant

over the decades, despite the inevitable toll of age, infirmity and, sadly, death.

The outings we have enjoyed over the past two decades and more fall into three groups. First: guided tours of art galleries and other cultural venues include our home ground of Manchester: its Art Gallery, Chethams Library, John Rylands Library and Central Library. Further afield we have visited several galleries in Liverpool, the Preston Harris, Oldham Gallery, Lady Lever Gallery and Abbott Hall in Kendal.

Second: we have benefitted from the rich heritage of stately homes and castles in the region. We have been charmed by the delights of Dunham Massy, Lyme Hall, Astley Hall, Gawthorpe Hall, Sizergh Castle, Holker Hall, Rufford

Old Hall, Little Moreton Hall, Bramhall Old Hall and Norton Priory.

Third: there is the matter of good food and drink. The art deco splendour of the Midland Hotel overlooking Morecambe Bay for afternoon tea is just one such example of the importance we attach to gastronomy. Lunches in Chester, garden parties in Jane Simon's lovely house, trips to the Buxton Festival followed by another excellent lunch, not forgetting the long-established habit of the committee to hold planning meetings at a local Italian restaurant over pizza. All these have made for an extremely enjoyable 22 years of activity in the North West branch.

Finally, we must not forget the annual Freshers' evening, arguably the branch's most important function. These take place in a city centre bar and have hopefully enabled Freshers to feel a little less intimidated when they go up to College after an evening spent chatting, drinking, eating and getting to know one another and current students.

The **Oxford Branch** held two group visits in Oxford during 2019. In May, a group were shown round the not quite complete HB Allen Centre, the Keble College complex on the former Acland Hospital site next to St Anne's. We were able to see one of the enterprises on the site that makes cutting-edge robots, also various parts of the impressive centre,

including the old façade incorporated into the quad and to appreciate the view from a terrace overlooking the Woodstock Road towards the old Radcliffe Hospital and the Radcliffe Quarter.

In August, we saw another dramatic architectural transformation during our visit to Exeter College's Cohen Quad, which lies behind the façade of the old Ruskin building in Jericho. Our guide took us to see the accommodation and the learning spaces which make clever use of light and wood, and glimpses of art such as some Burne-Jones and William Morris stained glass. The views



Exeter College, Cohen Quad designed by award-winning architect Alison Brooks.

down from the upper floors reveal how the design has made maximum use of the footprint.

Just before Michaelmas Term, Elisabeth Salisbury hosted yet another Freshers' supper. The guests' lively conversation was fuelled by good food and continued after the hosts left them to talk among themselves. We are very keen to continue the tradition of welcoming Freshers to Oxford and are very appreciative of students who come to meet them.

In early-November last year the Branch held its AGM at St Margaret's Institute. Following the business meeting we were delighted to welcome Helen Salisbury who gave a talk posing the question 'Should doctors be political?' (See p55 following Branch reports.)

As well as being a very busy GP, Helen writes a column for the *British Medical Journal* and contributes to the weekly *Take a Break*, and has experienced the political sphere herself as a campaigner for the National Health Service and a Parliamentary candidate. Her passionate support for the cause was clear and revealed her view that we ALL have reason to 'be political' if we are to bring about positive change. There was plenty to talk about over tea and cake afterwards.

A Branch team joined in the College Quiz again during Giving Week at the end of February and enjoyed it hugely.

Our visit to the Oxford Herbaria, planned for March 2020 fell foul of the Covid-19 measures but we hope we will be able to re-arrange this and other events to continue enjoying and exploring.

Jackie Ingram, events organiser at the Branch adds:

I write this on Good Friday, 10 April 2020. I took the decision to stay indoors at home on 16 March and have not left my house and garden other than once to read a poster along the street on 23 March and to put a jigsaw puzzle on my next-door neighbour's doorstep on 30 March.

It is very quiet in our residential street. The customary sight of parents collecting children from the nursery school and the usual comings and goings from the mosque are no more for the duration of the lockdown. There is very little traffic and we can hear the birds singing clearly. It is almost silent until the children over the road are let out onto their doorsteps for a while – it is lovely to hear them chatter – and, of course, on Thursday evenings when we emerged like some underground animals with whistles and pots and pans, to make as much noise as possible during the time we 'Clap for our Carers'.

The various networks for keeping in contact and watching out for people seem to be in full operation with

Neighbourhood Watch, Residents' Associations, Street Champions, street Google groups, all working to help people, as well as the charities, council initiatives and dedicated professional and volunteer carers and frontline workers.

The traffic on social media is, no doubt, red hot too. Apart from the sadly inevitable instances of false news and Internet and social media scams, this crisis does seem to have brought out, more than ever, the willingness to be neighbourly. It is profoundly to be wished that the community will, eventually, take some benefit from this hideous period.

The **South of England Branch's** 2020 programme of events has made a stuttering start thanks to the pandemic, so better to begin with a review of our activity in happier days last year, not reported in the 2018-19 edition of *The Ship*. In those days, which now seem very far away, we were able to meet and socialise without restrictions or distancing! Now we are having to learn new ways to share and support each other via new technology and lots of good old phone calls.

On a windy day at the end of April 2019 we held our first full event of the year, a tour of Gilbert White's House in Selborne. This visit was initiated by our member Debbie Vodden, who is a



Meeting Iris with (l-r) Kate Levey, Maureen Gruffydd Jones, Judith Vidal-Hall, Miles Leeson, AN Wilson



Susy's kitchen 19 November 2019

volunteer there. With the Captain Oates Museum also part of the building, there was something here to suit all

interests, although the weather rather prevented us from enjoying the garden to the full. A total of 23 people came along on the tour, which was followed by lunch, and once again numbers were boosted by local Oxford University Society colleagues. Gilbert White House also hosted our bi-annual AGM, which followed lunch and was attended by 13 members.

Our annual trip to Chichester Theatre took place on 16 June last year when 20 members and friends enjoyed David Hare's *Plenty* the story of a woman who had been engaged in wartime SOE operations. While the play itself received mixed reactions and reviews, over an

excellent tea at Maureen Gruffydd Jones' afterwards, it prompted many memories and much discussion of the impact of WWII and of the immediate post-war years.

Then came our summer of memories of Iris Murdoch to celebrate her Centenary. In July, eight of us gathered to discuss AN Wilson's biography *Iris Murdoch As I Knew Her* (Hutchinson 2003), and to identify some themes in preparation for our joint event with the Iris Murdoch Society and Research Centre at Chichester University in early October. These themes included her impact on those she met, the nature of her relationships, her qualities as a teacher and whether she would fit into the academic world and St Anne's of today.

We were delighted when AN Wilson himself accepted our invitation to join the panel for the event, which was chaired by the Centre's Director, Miles Leeson. Other panel members were Kate Levey, daughter of one of Iris' closest friends Brigid Brophy, Judith Vidal-Hall, who was interviewed by Iris for a place at St Anne's and Maureen Gruffydd Jones, who was one of her moral philosophy pupils. This made for a really fascinating discussion, which allowed for audience interaction with the sharing of anecdotes and an evaluation of Iris Murdoch's influence both as a novelist and a teacher. Thanks to the generosity of AN Wilson, who waived his speaker fee and expenses, and of Frankie de Freitas, who donated two Iris Murdoch First Editions for a raffle, we made a magnificent £385 towards the St Anne's Outreach Fund. This was a real team effort and many thanks are due to Miles Leeson and everyone who made this event such a success.

Our third book discussion last year, of Judith Kerr's *When Hitler Stole Pink Rabbit* in November, also provoked some wartime family memories as we explored the experience of child refugees. This is a topic that still resonates powerfully today. This year we have tried to give everyone an opportunity to be part of our entertaining discussions, by holding them both in the West (Wimborne) and

East (Horsham) of our patch as well as more centrally in Winchester.

As 2020 dawned, we were making plans for a lively and interesting programme of events, mostly 'on hold' as I write. We will miss our annual trip to Chichester Theatre in the Spring. However, Dr Diane Downie's 'Diet Digestion and Disease' lecture, with its healthy lunch, has been postponed to 3 October, and our trip to the Ditchling Museum of Arts and Crafts will now take place in Spring 2021. We are keeping in touch with our members by telephone and offering what assistance we can, especially to those who live alone, and encouraging everyone to give College permission to contact them by email. To give your consent, please email development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk and include your full name, including maiden name if appropriate, and matriculation year.

Which brings me to our wider purpose of supporting College and its outreach activities. It is pleasing to report that 2019 was a very good year for the South of England Branch. We managed to overcome the constraints of GDPR, at least in part, and attracted three enthusiastic Freshers for lunch in September; sadly no current undergraduates came to join them. Our Branch donated £860 directly to College this year, including £500 for the 'Aim

for Oxford' Outreach work in the North East, £250 to the Annual Fund (welfare, bursaries etc), £80 to the Domus Fund (postgraduate bursaries) and £30 on Giving Day (for various funds). As part of our effort to raise the profile of St Anne's in our area, Stella Charman took four Alton College students to the Family Day in April 2019. Other members took their talented and aspiring grandchildren to the same excellent event. We are continuing to offer support to the University's outreach efforts, via the Hampshire and Isle of Wight's OUS Outreach project. The more we can do to encourage potential students, especially those without family backing, to apply to Oxford and to promote St Anne's, the better!

Meanwhile, we are trying to use technology to bring Branch members together and used Zoom for the first time, to overcome our geographical as well as lockdown challenges! Inspired by meeting her daughter last October, we chose to read Brigid Brophy's *King of a Rainy Country*. Eleven of us came together virtually to discuss it on 19 April this year. Most of us were unimpressed by this 'period piece' of the 1950s, which nevertheless prompted an interesting discussion. We also shared our recommendations for 'lockdown reading', which produced a valuable booklist to help us through our time in isolation.

Branch reports provided by **Sarah Beeson-Jones** (*Beeson* 1972) Cambridge, **Lynn Biggs** (*Perrin* 1972) London, **Michele Gawthorpe** (1990) Midlands, **David Royal** (2007) North East, **Lizzie Gent** (1976) North West, **Jackie Ingram** (1976) and **Hugh Sutherland** (1983) Oxford, **Stella Charman** (*Rees* 1975) South of England

Should doctors be political?

HELEN SALISBURY

The answer is not as simple as might first appear, particularly when political actions create adverse conditions for many patients

The 'should' in this phrase implies a moral question: if I am a doctor, is being political the right thing to do?

I'm going to assume that we do not need to spend too much time on what we mean by 'doctor' – to be a little parochial in this talk and for the sake of simplicity I will take it to mean someone who is registered with the General Medical Council UK.

What does it mean to be political?

There are two main meanings: at the individual level it means activities aimed at improving a person's status or power within an organisation. On a larger scale, politics refers to activities associated with governance of a country, a region or even an organisation.

Politics inevitably rubs up against ethics, most obviously in laws about life and death: termination of pregnancy, assisted dying or capital punishment. But more often, political decisions are about how we share resources, how

we organise our society and how we distribute power. And these are all ethical questions too.

It is interesting to examine what people mean by political. I have been writing a weekly column for the *British Medical Journal* for the past 11 months. In that time, I have written about dodgy procurement practises and privatisation of cancer scanning services in Oxford, and also about the risks inherent in Joint Working Arrangements with big Pharma to deliver services. I have been critical of the government for failing to introduce minimum unit pricing for alcohol. And yet I have had several people approach me saying, 'I'm glad you're not too political.' I sometimes wonder what it is they have been reading; but some people do interpret political in the very narrow sense of party politics. Many of these feel that although expressing views on issues that could be defined as political is OK, party politics are off limits to doctors.

In response to the question 'should doctors be political?' some say no: doctors should devote their energies to the care of their patients and leave politics to the professionals.

The arguments against involvement usually run along two main lines.

First, political involvement may have an adverse effect on the doctor-patient relationship; and second, doctors lack the time and the expertise to be effectively involved in politics so should leave it to others.

The effect of a doctor's political opinions on the consultation should be examined. If my patients know that I am an ardent supporter of the NHS and against privatisation of services – which is a political stance – does it affect the way they consult with me? Possibly. I certainly have patients who are quite apologetic about their decision to seek private healthcare, maybe expecting disapproval. There may be patients who choose not to see me at all because they disagree with my politics, which I'm open about outside the surgery. But I hope my politics do not intrude into the consultation in the same way that a doctor's religious views should not intrude. We do not hear people say that doctors should not be openly practising Christians or Muslims, even though these may clearly carry a whole set of expected value judgments with them. We do expect doctors to separate their

professional activities in the surgery or hospital from their lives outside it, and most of us have no problems doing so.

The second argument is that politics is best left to people with relevant expertise who know about law and economics. This may come from a space where people are scared of the authority of doctors: the National Rifle Association in the USA famously instructed doctors to 'stay in their lane' when they commented on gun laws, which prompted a slew of posts on social media of pictures of blood-soaked surgical scrubs demonstrating why gun control really is the business of doctors.

When we register with the General Medical Council we sign up to the principals of good medical practice, which are outlined in 'Duties of a Doctor'.

The first of these is 'Make the care of your patient your first concern'. This could be narrowly interpreted as 'medical care' – so I should prioritise my patient's acute chest pain over my need for some lunch. It doesn't say anything about wider activities.

However what about the bit that says:

- **Take prompt action if you think that patient safety, dignity or comfort is being compromised.**
- **Protect and promote the health of patients and the public.**

Estimates of the proportion of health outcomes attributable to healthcare are in the region of 10 per cent. Much more powerful are the social determinants of health – education, access to clean air and water, poverty, food, fulfilling employment. (See www.health.org.uk/blogs/dealing-with-an-epidemic-of-disempowerment)

If my patient's mental health has taken a turn for the worse, anxiety is mounting and suicidal thoughts increasing, I need to find out why, and if it is because her benefits have been taken away and she is desperate about how she will keep a roof over her head, I can refer her for counselling or prescribe her antidepressants, though that seems an inadequate response. If the cause of our patients' ills are political, as in this case where it appears to be the result of a deliberate policy, if my patients' 'safety, dignity or comfort is being compromised' to quote the GMC, should I not take prompt action?

If my refugee patient has been dissuaded from seeking antenatal care by the 'hostile environment' and fears that she may be pursued for the costs of her care, should I not speak up for her and try to protect her safety and that of her child?

There are many things I should take action on: it is quite possible for the conscientious person to spend

their whole lives in a sea of guilt that they have not done enough about homelessness, the climate crisis or the plight of political prisoners. It is also possible to excuse ourselves by saying, 'I'm doing what I can on an individual level for my patients and I have neither the time nor energy to give more.'

This is roughly where I was at the end of 2014, when I was asked by Penny Ormerod to stand as a parliamentary candidate for the National Health Action Party and I couldn't think of any good reasons to say no. Of course I was not successful in being elected, but it was a fascinating experience. If we have the audacity to think that we could do it better than the current politicians running the show, should we not offer our services?

Helen Salisbury (1983) is a practising GP and Honorary Senior Clinical Lecturer, Nuffield Department of Primary Care Health Sciences. She gave this talk to the Oxford Branch

Against all odds

SARAH JAMES-SHORT

The inspiring and moving story of an exceptional student



Being estranged has made my university experience different from the beginning of the application process. I wasn't just looking through a prospectus for information about the campus and courses, but what kind of support was available for care leavers and estranged students – and even for any acknowledgement of the existence of estranged students.

It seemed estrangement wasn't really known about, or at least talked about, though in 2017/18 there were 8,080

students assessed as estranged by the Student Loans Company (Stand Alone). During my time at school I had been a young carer, in care and, during sixth form, became estranged. Estrangement is different in every case, but for me it meant total independence and no contact with my family besides my siblings. This was not so sudden: the culmination of a long process of separation from my parents came during sixth form. More than anything I was looking forward to university as a new beginning where I would be supported and secure and finally feel at home studying a subject that I love – History!

Though I knew I should push myself to apply to the best universities, many of them had no mention of estranged students on their websites or in their prospectuses, and it made me nervous. I wanted to continue to push myself to do my best, but I needed security. I wanted somewhere that at least appeared to understand that students could be in the position that I was. Oxford was one of the universities that hadn't, at least from an outsider's perspective, acknowledged our existence. So the idea of applying to Oxford, beyond all

the usual fears, became even scarier. I felt so different from what everyone perceives the typical Oxford student to be, so what was the point in applying? More so, if by some tiny chance I were to get in, how would I cope in my situation without parents to support me, entirely on my own and quite exhausted from the events of the previous few years?

My amazing teachers, however, encouraged me to apply. Honestly I did so thinking that I wouldn't even get an interview, so I wouldn't need to worry about all those things I had just mentioned. But just in case, my tutor had sat with me to work out which college would be best for me. St Anne's stood out straight away as the college that could, maybe, be for me. It was clear that they aimed to welcome and support students from all backgrounds, which was also something central to the Colleges' history. With the help of the charity Stand Alone I was able to work out how to get through the application process for university and student finance as an estranged student which itself was very difficult, with lots of evidence and forms needing to be filled out. I needed statements from a variety of people who knew me to confirm my

estranged status and for how long I had been independent. I felt very lucky that I had shared my experience with my doctor and teachers so that they could provide the evidence I needed.

Many estranged students face a difficult struggle to gain recognition of their status and the support that they need because of the evidence required. Stand Alone aims to help all people who are estranged through support groups, workshops and by providing advice and information guides. Their guides for estranged students are crucial tools for helping us to ensure we can get the support and recognition we need, such as their guide to collating and sending off the right evidence to gain estranged status. They also provide information for universities to learn more about estrangement, and have created the Stand Alone Pledge, where academic institutions can commit to supporting estranged students. When I applied, Oxford had not taken this pledge. Stand Alone had also collated a list of the key person to contact at each university if you were an estranged student; Oxford was missing from it. But I continued anyway, still believing my application would amount to nothing.

Unexpectedly, I got an interview. Then, even more unexpectedly to say the least, I got an offer. Along with one of my friends, we were the first from our

school ever to get to say that. Yet, while he left class to open his letter and find out with his mum, I checked the UCAS update on my phone and ran straight to the sixth form careers advisor, and then to the head of sixth form. My experience had already been different: during interviews I wasn't calling my parents with updates but instead emailing teachers from school. Though I remember the moment I got in as an immensely happy one, I also remember all those fears from before I applied flooding back. Essentially, I realised that I would be going through this extraordinary and amazing, but difficult and scary journey on my own.

Over the next few months I had to focus on exams and tell myself not to worry about what it would be like at Oxford until after results day. Then results day came. I got in and relived all those realisations I had on the day I got my offer, but even more intensely. But College got in touch quickly to offer help if I needed it because of the information shared on my application. I didn't contact them at first, not really knowing what to say. What could I say? But when my summer reading list came through, I panicked, not knowing how I would access or buy these books being in the position I was. Then College came to the rescue: they listened to my worries, asked to meet me when I arrived and

offering to send me any books I needed from the library.

From the moment I got to St. Anne's the College has been so supportive. As expected, I struggled a lot during first term. Oxford was different in every way from my life before. Though I had wanted somewhere that felt like home with stability and security, three years in such a different place felt entirely overwhelming. Like a lot of students from all kinds of backgrounds, I had built up an idea of Oxford in my head that isn't truly representative of what Oxford is really like, and had developed a massive case of imposter syndrome. For me, this meant constantly worrying that I was not good enough to be at Oxford, that others deserved my place more than I, which resulted in me placing an unhealthy amount of pressure on myself to prove that I wasn't an admission mistake – or at least not to get 'caught out' as being one. But College and the welfare team were always there to listen to whatever worry I had and encouraged me to keep going even when I just wanted to give up. The Principal, Helen King, has also been amazingly supportive and encouraging from the beginning. I made it through first term, had a great second term, and an even better Trinity.

I had met, and continue to meet, wonderful people who make university

the home I hoped it would be. I have had the pleasure of being taught by the most wonderful tutors. Yet I still spent a lot of Trinity worrying again, knowing that the end of first year was my chance to transfer to another university if I still wanted to leave. After a lot of chats with my personal tutor and encouragement from other members of staff, who clearly wanted me to do what was best for me, I decided to see how my Prelims would go. I was convinced, thanks to that imposter syndrome, that I wasn't going to do well at all. But I really loved exam season. I loved being in College, I loved walking to Exam Schools with everyone every day and celebrating at the end. In summer, when I got my results, they were much better than I had hoped for. It was the extra nudge I needed to decide to stay – and to tell myself that maybe I did deserve my place after all. Though things still aren't exactly easy, I have enjoyed every term since. I still cannot quite believe that I have made it through my second year and secured some of the opportunities that I have: from a travel bursary in my first year to go and be a history nerd in Paris visiting various museums, to an internship through the Danson Foundation this summer at The Prince's Trust, which I am very excited about.

During my time at Oxford a lot has changed in their approach to estranged students, thanks to the efforts of the

student body. The University not only acknowledges estranged students on their website but they have taken the Stand Alone pledge and there is now much more support available, including a bursary and counselling. Though there is still progress to be made, this is a promising start. I am proud that St Anne's has been doing all they can to make the College and the University more accessible to, and supportive of, estranged students. College has always listened to me and wanted to learn from my experiences here. They have made real efforts to ensure that other students like me are seen and heard, and I am so thankful that they have wanted me to be part of these actions. I hope now that the process of applying to Oxford and coming up is at least a little less scary than it was for me, and that estranged students know that they will be welcomed and valued here.

Sarah James-Short (2018) *is reading History at St Anne's*



The view from the Principal's Lodgings

'We'll meet again – in the College bar'

JOSEPH B MURPHY

The JCR celebrates the 'Covid Cultural Renaissance' that has kept students connected online

It goes without saying that Trinity has panned out rather differently from anything we might ever have anticipated, even in Week Seven of Hilary term. The JCR was eagerly looking forward to what was going to be the first ever St Anne's College Ball, the first for many decades to be held

onsite; our inaugural Sports Day with our Cambridge Sister College, Murray Edwards; brunch out on the Quad in the sun; punting and Pimm's; late night/early morning May Day festivities; croquet matches; and plenty more Trinity staples. Instead, we left College not knowing when we would see St Anne's or most of our friends again.

As the UK entered lockdown in March, I decided that while Covid-19 may have robbed us of our balls, punts and



Winner of the Great St Anne's Bake Off

croquet, I would not let it diminish the invulnerable sense of community and camaraderie that defines St Anne's. I am pleased to report that as a College community, we have stayed as close together as ever before. As part of what I have affectionately termed the 'Covid Cultural Renaissance', the College has seen a flurry of creative

new ways for us to stay connected online.

Leading the charge has been the new social diST-ANNE-cing group (excuse the pun) which has hosted events including a St Anne's Bake-Off, a virtual Open Mic Night, a Pub Quiz and a series of competitions, from writing a poem about Wolfson & Rayne to recreating famous paintings. You will also be pleased (and proud) to hear that we are currently neck and neck with Teddy Hall in College Running Cuppers! In place of JCR meetings in the Danson Room, we now meet and debate motions online, and our Sunday Welfare Teas have also moved online. As a JCR Committee, we have committed ourselves to putting on as full a term card as possible so that there are plenty of opportunities for the JCR to come together as one.

Of course, the academic adventure of an Oxford student never stops, and Covid-19 has forced students and tutors to adapt to new ways of teaching. Fortunately, despite some technological hiccups (as are to be expected when your tutor is teaching from the other side of the globe), the tutorial system remains intact and the weekly essay or problem sheet has certainly helped

to provide some structure to our lives in lockdown where the days are often indistinguishable.

Yet the JCR's experience has not been without its challenges. Home isn't exactly the ideal working environment for many, especially for a rigorous Oxford term, and some students lack the working space or equipment that they need. Those taking examinations have also had to familiarise themselves quickly with the format of online examinations and Finalists have had to face up to the reality of losing their last term at Oxford. In true St Anne's fashion, the College has looked after us as much as it can. Library staff have helped students navigate new online resources and I am delighted to be part of a Finalists' Working Group, which is planning a series of events for Finalists when it is safe for them to return to College, so they can spend time in Oxford with their friends once more.

Joseph B Murphy (Law, 2018)
JCR President 2019-20



Recreating famous paintings: Three Musketeers or what?

We want your memories!

AMY LANGER

An appeal to St Anne's alumnae from the newly-elected JCR Women's Representative

My name is Amy and as part of my role I am aiming to collate personal histories of St Anne's alumnae so that we can build up a timeline of how women's lives have developed at St Anne's over the

years. The end goal of this project is to produce something that will be added to by Women's Reps for years to come until the history is as complete as it could be. The collection will start to be available by the end of my time in this role both on the St Anne's website and as a print copy in the College Library featuring as many submissions as I have been able to gather over the coming year.

I have so far received only a handful of responses, meaning this is where I ask for your help. Send around 400 words to amy.langer@st-annes.ox.ac.uk, along with your matriculation year and any photographs that you might have from your time at College. As well as this, it would be extremely helpful if you would be willing to help spread the word among your friends from St Anne's so that we can have as many of our alumnae as possible participating.

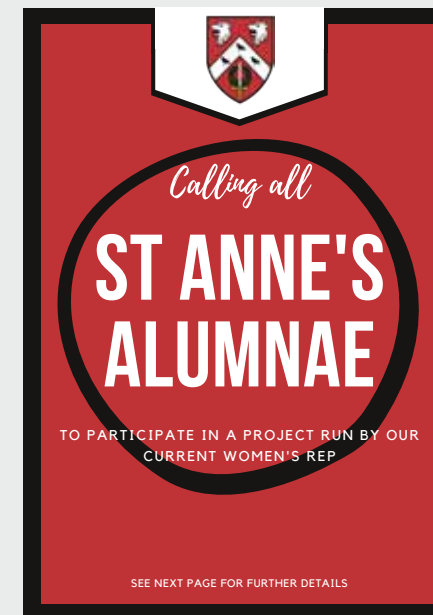
If you would like to take part but are unsure of what sort of thing to write, please feel free to get in touch with me (amy.langer@st-annes.ox.ac.uk) or simply submit your favourite anecdote, a description of how you felt as a woman

at university or even a recollection of what a day in your life was like. Equally, do not feel constrained by these prompts; we want to hear whatever you choose to submit!

I would also add that if anyone has any ideas of what else we might add to this project, or of anything else they would like to see me doing in my time as JCR Women's Rep, please get in touch via the above email address and let me know.

Finally, I must reiterate that, if all goes to plan, submissions sent in will ultimately be available on the College website, meaning they can be read by members of the general public, not only those affiliated with College. If you have any doubts about this, please do get in touch; we shall be happy to remove submissions if you later change your mind.

Amy Langer (Modern Languages, 2019)
St Anne's JCR Women's Representative 2020-2021



From Otago to Oxford

ELIZABETH LONGRIGG

The redeeming sunlight of 6 Bevington Road made all the difference

At the age of about 11, when I lived in New Zealand, I saw an article on Cambridge in a *National Geographic* and decided I had to go there. I was lucky. I went to a school whose headmistress was a St Anne's alumna with a First in Greats and she convinced me that Oxford was definitely preferable. She taught me at school and subsequently at Otago University as by then she had been back to Oxford and acquired a D.Phil., and she made such a good job of teaching me that I was given a scholarship by the generous government of New Zealand and came up to St Anne's in 1956 to read English.

Although by that time I had two First Class Honours degrees in English and Latin I still had to sit Oxford Entrance. I did the work for it while working on night duty in a mental hospital. I had time, as the New Zealand academic year ended in December and we didn't fly to England in those days; we came by ship and it took 30 days.

Arrived at St Anne's after a brief stint as a waitress in a Lyons Café in London, (Kiwis tend to have a strong work ethic),

I was very kindly welcomed by my Tutor, Elaine Griffiths, who took me and my American housemate, Virginia Ridley, round what there was of the College in those days, just the Hartland Building, introducing Virginia as 'daughter of MR Ridley' and me as 'pupil of Margaret Dalziel'—pronounced Deeyell. There was only one way to pronounce words, including names, in Oxford Colleges in those days, never mind the owners' preferences. I was grateful for the distinction though could hardly match Virginia's. MR Ridley, her father, had had a distinguished, if somewhat notorious, career as Chaplain of Balliol and was reputed to be the model for Lord Peter Wimsey.

Virginia, 'Ginny', and I were taken to number 6 Bevington Road where we were to live for our first three terms, she in a large north facing room on the main floor and I in a smaller room which led directly on to a lawn and faced south: Lady Ogilvie, the then Principal, had been told that New Zealanders went mad if deprived of sunlight. I loved my room even though the window didn't close at the top by some two to two-and-a-half inches and the gas fire had to be fed with half crowns, while most other gas fires took shillings. It was possible to



St Anne's Ball 1956: Elizabeth Longrigg and partner

buy a two-course meal for a half crown (c.12p today).Ed). Ginny and the two other Americans in the house were so horrified at the cost of keeping oneself (barely) warm that they compensated by putting on the gas oven in the kitchen at its hottest and keeping the oven door open. We were in awful trouble when the bill came to the College at the end of term!

My first tutorial with Elaine Griffiths began with her telling me that the most important thing for me to know was the nearest place to buy cigarettes – and we immediately went out to buy some, just across the Woodstock Road. We returned to her elegant room and smoked a number of them as we drank gin and tonic. I believe the tutorial was on *Beowulf* but I don't remember much else about it.

I had actually been teaching as a lecturer in Otago University, thanks to my two First Class Honours degrees, but in Oxford I was just an undergraduate, though I had what was called Senior Status. It meant that I didn't have to do Prelims. Thus I had a happy year enjoying such a social life as had never quite come my way before. There were, after all, some 7,000 male undergraduates in the University and hardly more than 1,000 female, so the opportunities were numerous. Also, in those distant times, it was considered perfectly respectable for a young woman to go out with a variety of young men until she was actually engaged to one. This had been the case in New Zealand, too, though the Americans were already considering that one at a time was a more acceptable norm. In general, however, a girl might be asked to and accept invitations to parties – or more often to tea – in various Colleges and thus see the inside of most of the then men's Colleges in Oxford. I remember having friends in Exeter College and meeting Alan Bennett. He was known for sitting in a corner and not joining in very much while the rest of us were gathered round the gas fire toasting crumpets.

The summer of 1957 was one of the very best since records began and the Summer Term the most idyllic ever. There were Sunday cricket matches in picturesque Cotswold villages, there

was Eights Week, with barges on the river and whole days sitting on a slightly wobbly deck drinking something—it may have been gin and tonic but I only remember it being delicious — and watching the competing College boats in the unclouded sunshine. What bliss it was.

When Term ended I went to Iceland to work as an *au pair* in a doctor's family, a position kindly arranged by my Old Norse tutor, Gabriel Turville-Petre, because the Icelanders, who have been 100 per cent literate since 1,000 AD, still speak Old Norse. It was in Akureyri, a small town in the north of the country, where there were no trees, no apparent vegetation apart from Iceland poppies, and the contrast with an unusually beautiful summer in Oxfordshire could hardly have been greater. I found a knowledge of sagas not very useful when shopping but I learnt a lot of names for fish and am still inclined to call plaice '*rothspottur*'.

I eventually managed enough academic work to do quite well in Schools, even though I'd been involved in a car accident the previous Easter and had my appendix out the month before the exams started. I got married, lived in a 'maisonette' in 29 St Giles, the top two floors of what had been The Potter Press. The ground floor and basement were technically business premises

and not to be inhabited, but they were extremely useful for storage —and parties. I did a considerable amount of teaching for St Anne's as the house was usefully near the College. It was rather noisy: there was a bus stop immediately outside and the passengers on top would be near enough to the drawing room window for us to have shaken hands with them if undivided by glass.

I taught numerous nuns from Cherwell Edge, now Linacre College, which was then a Roman Catholic hostel as well as a convent, and I taught Maria Aitken, who became a quite famous actress, even if her fame has been less lasting than the notoriety of her brother Jonathan. I also taught Tina Brown and was flattered that she particularly asked to do her revision work in Middle English with me.

My husband, having done National Service and been involved in an accident, was still an undergraduate and was taught History by Alan Bennett at Magdalen. The tutorials seem to have been so undemanding as to take place mainly inside a pub and on more than one occasion ended with Alan coming to our house for an extra drink and something to eat.

After some years of teaching for St Anne's, a move to a house in Summertown and the production of three children, I was appointed a

Lecturer in English Language at Exeter College, the first ever female one. The first women ever to be permitted to enter the College Hall had done so at a guest night only the term before. The undergraduates had risen to applaud as these hitherto ineligible creatures approached the high table.

When I received the letter offering me the lectureship it stated: 'As this post was advertised in *The Gazette* with a man in mind we are sure you will take it without the living-out allowance.' I had never previously considered myself a feminist but this was enough to make me want to chain myself to the railings in protest! I responded by asking if my sex meant that I was unworthy to be given something to live on. I was told: 'Well you can't live in.' 'Surely,' I replied, 'that is all the more reason for giving me something on which to live *out!*'

I did get the living out allowance, but I was only allowed to dine in College on Ladies' (Dacre Balsdon always called them 'Women's') Guest Nights. There were two each term. In fact they were so lavish in food and particularly drink that it took me until the next one to recover; how the men managed two a week I do not know. I do want to add that Dacre Balsdon, who had a reputation as a misogynist and I don't know what else, was always immensely kind to me and

invited me and my guest to have drinks with him before a Guest Night dinner.

I was not permitted to give Exeter as my College on the University mailing list because the Vice-Principal ruled that I could not be a member of the College; so all my post went to St Anne's and by the time it was redirected it was too late to be relevant and caused problems because I missed some important things.

I did rather complicate matters by producing my fourth child in the second week of my second term at Exeter, but I only took a week off, taught at home the following week and then went in to college as usual. It caused no more disruption than if I'd had 'flu. There was just one young man, a Wellingtonian, who said it was 'disgusting'. There were some other problems, mainly with the dons, almost never with the pupils, who generally did very well in Schools in the often difficult 'Language' subjects I was teaching: Old English, Middle English and History of the Language. I hoped, naively, that this would be appreciated. I was accused of 'over teaching'. I remember teaching Craig Rayne, the poet, and Philip Pullman. I don't think they ever complained of being over-taught. I interviewed Martin Amis and he declared that he would certainly do some work if we let him in as it would

be unintelligent not to. I believe he did, though I never taught him.

As to the dons, I divided them mentally into 'pre-war men' and 'post war men'. I mentioned to a youngish male visitor at a Guest Night that some of the latter actually treated me like a human being. 'Oh,' he replied, 'I suppose you mean they treat you like a man.' I gave up.

After three years at Exeter I taught at St Hilda's for the next 32. Mary Archer started teaching there at the same time but of course went on to higher things. She always wore the most wonderful perfume: truly, she was fragrant. Among others I taught Val McDermid, already a character worthy of note and a great help in the Campaign for Real Ale, in which I was involved as the only woman on the National Executive. I was also a magistrate and a Tax Commissioner and on the Board of Visitors of Aylesbury Prison. My youngest daughter, child number five, born during an Easter vacation so I didn't take any time off, used to enjoy telling telephone callers: 'Mummy's not here; she's gone to prison.'

Elizabeth Longrigg (*Cecily Short* 1956)

Wider horizons

ENID MORGAN

A girl from a 'ragamuffin Welsh grammar school' remembers her time at St Anne's

Self isolated because of Covid 19, I took to browsing books in my library that I haven't read. So, very late in the day I came to read Marjorie Reeves *Informal History of St Anne's* published in 1979. I was at St Anne's from 1958-1961 and was almost certainly one of Lady Oglivie's 'funnies', taken on in the hope that I could 'take it'. Certainly I spent the first year in fear and trembling, but mistakenly stayed on in 9 Park Town for all three years instead of venturing out into wider waters with the opening of the new hall in 1959. I came up to Oxford from a little Welsh mining town knowing so little about Oxford or the story of the Society of Home Students that with the wisdom of hind sight I did not take full advantage of the huge opportunities offered - perhaps no

one does. Having, in my own opinion, squeezed in by the skin of my teeth, every one else seemed so much more clever, accomplished and confident than I was. (Do all students feel like that?)

My education was at what a previous Principal of Jesus College had called a



Enid Morgan March 2020 with the Red Book of Hergest

'ragamuffin Welsh grammar school', which provided a sound scientific grounding (mainly for the boys) but was

less exciting in the arts. However, a good English teacher inspired me enough to cope with the entry exams - though it was never really the right subject for me. I ventured once to an early morning lecture in Schools given by AJP Taylor, who frightened me away by the courtesy of opening the lecture with 'Madam,

Gentlemen.' I was the only girl there.

I came away in 1961 with a second, but with a well stretched mind, wider horizons and a confidence that I would cope, and an appetite to 'make a difference' in Wales. I do remember trying to tell Dorothy Bednarowska about the growth of romanticism in Welsh literature, something I was learning about from contacts with the the young men's Welsh Society in Oxford, *Cymdeithas Dafydd ap Gwilym*. I should have

been reading Pope! At that time, the Dafydd, like the Oxford Union was still closed to women. Experience working on the university newspaper *Cherwell*,

at the same time as Peter Preston, later editor of the *Guardian*, sent me initially into journalism in Cardiff before returning to the University of Wales at Bangor, where I dived into research into Welsh nineteenth century writing. Olwen Rhys, daughter of Sir John Rhys, Principal of Jesus College, would have known that the University College of Wales in Aberystwyth was opened to women in 1872. It had originally been intended for men only. Delightfully, the professor of music, Walford Davies, declared he could not set up a choir without women's voices, and so women got in from the very beginning. Olwen's sister Myfanwy was also a distinguished scholar though rarely acknowledged. Marjorie Reeves does not say where these dons' daughters received their early education.

In the nineteenth and twentieth century, Oxford played a very important part in nurturing leaders in Welsh life – a tradition of which Oxford itself is probably unaware. In my three years the Welsh speakers at Oxford were a stellar group and included the first Prime Minister of Wales, Rhodri Morgan and Sir Rhys Davies, Chichele Professor of Mediaeval History and Fellow at All Souls. Many others played a significant role in the growth of national awareness which led to devolution in 1999.

I, like many perhaps of my generation, was perturbed at first by St Anne's going 'mixed' and worried that men would push their way in and marginalise the women. But that does not seem to have happened and on recent visits to Jesus College it's been a delight to see young women take their place confidently and unselfconsciously.

In retrospect it would have been so good to know the early story of women's education at Oxford at the very beginning. Perhaps it is only with age that one begins to take a genuine interest in the history of an establishment like St Anne's and realise that there is some truth in the remark that education is wasted on young people!

So this is a belated word of thanks for the opportunity given me through Lady Ogilvie – and in the hope that the young students of today will be encouraged to explore the history of their college and not to take things for granted the way I did.

Enid adds: After marriage and the birth of three sons, I became very much involved with church life and edited the weekly Welsh paper of the Church. I served as a deacon in the Church in Wales for 12 years and was among the first group of women to be ordained priest in January 1997. At that time I was Director of the Board of Mission

of the Church, was made Honorary Canon of Llandaf Cathedral in 2003 and later returned to parish ministry in the diocese of Llandaf before retiring in 2005.

The last time I was at Oxford was in early-March this year for a celebration of the re-establishing of the Sir John Rhys Chair of Celtic at Jesus College where we were able to look closely at the great Welsh treasure, the manuscript of the *Red Book of Hergest* (c.1382-1410)

Enid R Morgan (*Roberts* 1958) was Hon. Canon of Llandâf Cathedral 2003 and former Director of the Board of Mission of the Church in Wales.

Inventing the future

LISE CAZZOLI

From Covid-19 to the resurgence of Black Lives Matter, the MCR has upped its game to deal with the unexpected

The first two terms of the academic year 2019/2020 were marked by our usual exchange dinners, movie nights, a fantastic Freshers Week, wine tastings and free lunches offered during our Interdisciplinary Discussion Groups (IDGs).

In Michaelmas Term, we celebrated 10 years of the St Anne's Academic Review (STAAR) with STAAR founder Daria Luchinskaya and a dinner organised for past and present editorial teams.

In Hilary Term, we launched a series of LGBTQ+ events including dedicated welfare teas, drinks and celebrations for the LGBTQ+ History Month, which included a queer poetry night. In addition to our 'Shut-Up and Write

Sessions' (co-working sessions on Monday and Thursday mornings), we've also launched 'Work and W(h)ine' (evening co-working sessions), which have been a great success.

As the UK entered lockdown in March, the Committee worked hard to support everyone and make sure postgraduate students suffering from hardship, illness or mental health issues related to COVID-19 would receive the help they needed.



MCR gathering: before lockdown...



...and after on Zoom

In the same month, we set up the MCR COVID-19 Emergency Fund, which aims at providing emergency funding for current students whose studies have been affected by the pandemic. We've been able to fund emergency travel expenses to students returning to family members who fell ill, to international students compelled to leave the country and essential IT equipment for students in the writing stages of their dissertation.

We continued to give our best efforts to staying connected throughout Trinity Term and moved our social activities online. The MCR has been meeting up twice a week for MCR Zoom Lunches (Tuesdays) and Games Nights (Fridays). We've also organized two Zoom General Meetings during which we elected our

Interim and Freshers' Week Committee, presented and voted on motions, and discussed current events.

Trinity Term has, of course, also been marked by a revival of the Black Lives Matter movement, which, I am proud to report, has truly sparked a conversation about how we could make our community more inclusive for BAME students. The MCR has joined forces with other MCRs, JCRs and the Oxford African and Caribbean Society to ask the University publicly to address students' concerns, be more transparent, ensure student access to Black counsellors, encourage tutors to take into account how the present situation affects BAME students' work and wellbeing, and ask Colleges to appoint a BAME officer.

Following our last General Meeting of Trinity Term, the Committee also set up a BAME Working Group, which will aim to discuss ways forward for making our community more inclusive. We're currently looking to appoint a BAME Representative for Freshers Week and are working on making it a permanent Committee position.

Moreover, throughout the course of this year, the Committee has worked on a motion to set up a Ball Subsidies scheme, which has been passed unanimously at the General Meeting. This new scheme will aim at subsidising 50 per cent of the 2021 St Anne's Ball ticket prices for postgraduate students suffering from financial hardship.

We understand that the next Freshers' Week will be a new challenge and the Committee is already planning for special arrangements. In particular, we're currently updating the entire MCR website to make sure that all the information new students might need will be available online, including the Freshers' Week timetable.

Lise Cazzoli (*DPhil International Development, 2018*), *MCR President 2019/2020*

Finals Results: Trinity Term 2019

RESULTS ARE SHOWN FOR THOSE STUDENTS WHO GAVE PERMISSION TO PUBLISH

BA Ancient and Modern History		BA Geography		BA Mathematics	
Farmilo, Kathleen	2.1	Bevan, Katharine,	2.1	Calway, Samuel,	2.2
		Burton, Lauren,	2.1	Dean-Lewis, Nathanael,	2.2
		Rule, Charlotte,	2.1	Watson, Harry,	2.1
		Welch, Edward,	2.1		
BA Biological Sciences		BA History		BA Modern Languages	
Duke, Fiametta,	2.1	Ananth, Shivani,	2.1	Leech, Emma,	2.1
Edwards, Matilda,	2.1	Evans, Bethany,	1	Wood, Rebecca,	1
Hughes, Daisy,	2.1	Higman, Lydia,	1	Booth, Amy,	2.1
Hunter, Heloise,	2.1	Howard, Lowri,	2.1	Emery, Rupert,	2.1
		Miller, Margaret,	2.1	Craigie, Myfanwy,	2.1
BA Cell and Systems Biology		Walton, Georgina,	2.1		
McCann, Kirsty,	2.1	Young, Amy,	2.1	BA Music	
				Asokan, Daniel,	2.1
BA English and Mod Langs		BA History and Politics		Lawson, Noah,	2.1
Crump, Georgia,	1	Thomas, Rosa,	2.1	Munday, Hannah,	2.1
Curtis, Daniel,	2.1			BA Neuroscience	
Cant, Heather,	2.1	BA Jurisprudence		Hwang, Jun,	2.1
		Frateschi, Giacomo,	2.1	BA Oriental Studies	
BA English Language and Literature - Course I		Friets, Neal,	2.1	Kaplan, Jonah,	2.1
Birdsall-Smith, Eleanor,	2.1	Grunberg, Yaniv,	2.1	Wejchert, Samuel,	2.1
Brown, Jessica,	2.1	Lee, Yoonji,	2.1		
McNab, Oscar,	2.1	Mitty, Thomas,	2.1	BA Politics, Philosophy and Economics	
Shackleton, Olivia,	1	Murali, Madhulika,	2.1	Acikgoz, Mert,	2.1
Thorpe, Freya,	1	Ng, Athena,	2.1	Arridge, Alexander,	1
		Street, Hannah,	2.1	Baxter, Phoebe,	2.1
BA Experimental Psychology		BBA Literararum Humaniores - Course I		Jerome, Eleanor,	1
West, Emily,	1	Gavin, Thomas,	1	Johnston, Alasdair,	1
Westbrook, Juliette,	2.1	Megone, Helen,	2.1	Jones, Nicholas,	2.1
		Thompson, Amy,	2.1	Wagle, Mallika,	2.1

BA Physics

Crookenden, Edward, 2.1

Bachelor of ArtsHarron, Lucy, 2.1
Surawy-Stepney, Trystan, 1**BFA Fine Art**Crabtree, Grace, 1
Li, Kawn, 1**Master of Physics**Bunting, Felix, 1
Style, Harry, 1
Tay, Claire, 2.1**MBiochem Molecular and Cellular****Biochemistry**Corbin, Alice, 2.1
Norman, Arthur, 2.1
Shah, Pranay, 1
Vere, George, 2.1**MChem Chemistry**Brasnett, Amelia, 1
Gravell, Jamie, 1
Sharma, Gitanjali, 2.1
Wales, Lewis, 1**MCompSci Computer Science**

Peytak, Maksym, 2.1

MEarthSci Earth SciencesDavies, Oscar, 2.1
Fanning, Matthew, 2.1
Paver, Robert, 1
Vogt-Vincent, Noam, 1
Willment, George, 1**Medicine – Preclinical**Beard, Eleanor, 2.1
Chan, Joyce, 2.1
Eggington, Holly, 1
Hodges, William, 1
Lam, Ryan, 2.1
Reddy, Henna, 2.1
Toward, Ross, 2.1**MEng Engineering Science**Branch, John, 2.1
Lee, Kathryn, 2.1
North, Rebecca, 2.1
Wan, Xingchen, 1**MEng Materials Science**Andrews, Douglas, 2.1
Kealy, Rachel, 1
Ramesh, Sahasrajit, 1
Strutt, Victoria, 2.1
Zhang, Beiran, 3**MMath Mathematics**Clifford, Brandon, 1
Li, Taiyan, 3
Linden, Sovann, 2.1
Mach, Martin, 1**MMath Mathematics and Statistics**

Mohamedali, Ayaz, 1

MMathCompSci Maths and Computer Science

Yamshchikova, Anna, 2.1

MMathPhil Mathematics and Philosophy

Bakshi, Harshvardhan, 1

MMathPhys Mathematical and Theoretical PhysicsGodwby, Joshua, Distinction
Jana, Debapratim, Distinction**Graduate degrees 2019-20****Bachelor of Civil Law**Sik, Chee Ching
Viswanath, Raghavi
Weiner, Jade**Medicine – Clinical**Baker, James
Dugan, James
Ladva, Vishaal
Moon, Niall
Peppiatt, Jennifer**Bachelor of Philosophy**

Pohl, Sebastian

MBAGroebe, Maximilian
Patil, Manasi**Master of Fine Art**

Moon, Taylor

MPhilCarr, Brandon
Paugam, Guillaume
Seggie, Daniel**Master of Public Policy**Ali, Md Shawkat
Boukhouzba, Sarra
Majeed, Bilal
Levi-Gardes, Nicholas
Liu, Chang
Marcos, David**Master of Science**Alexander, Lee
Andrew, Matthew
Asare, Samuel
Bae, Chae Yun
Bochtler, Katharina
Boddington, Lucy
Butt, Muhammad Junaid
Chang, Eugene
Chen, Lucy
Confavreux, Basile
De Los Santos,
Guillermo
Dulout, Gautier
Ebach, Eva Marie
Edwards, Wayne
Eghan, Abraham
Eleimat, Mai
Ferguson, Tyler
Gernay, Thomas
Gheorghiu, Max
Graham, Katherine
Hall, Joanna
Henderson, Ian
Herr, Alexandria
Hewat, Paul
Hilders, Annelotte
Hillyard, Benjamin
Ingram, Joel
Jaouen, Ewan
Joshi, Viresh
Levi-Gardes, Nicholas
Liu, Chang
Marcos, DavidMc Caroll, Megan
McAteer, Siobhan
Melville, Penelope
Morcos, Jean-Louis
Mysen, HanneNandan, Nikesh
Nathwani, Kunal
Nunez del Prado Diето,
Isabela
Padmanabhan,
Mahalingam
Park, sangteak
Patel, Rishi
Qian, Rong
Quek, Yuxuan
Quiazon, Mark Benjamin
Renaud, Celeste
Seo, Eun Ju
Shen, Jiachen,
Simmons, HannahTaylor, Magnus
Teemul, Dilshad
Umarghanies, Sarah
Vezolles, Paul
Walker, Ruby
Wang, Janson
Wild, Veit David
Wild, Caitlin
Yu, Xingyun
Zainal, Yasmeen
Zheng, Liqian**Master of Studies**Amin, Anuj
Birch, Nancy
Bradbury, Erin
Buckle, Amy
Connelly-Webster, Max
Flick, Derek
Harkins, Sophie
Henderson, Rebecca
Jones, Ioan
Leadbeater, Gabrielle
Lee, Vicki
Mercieca, Daniel
Naylor, Matthew
Reneau, Maia
Rosales, Barbie Jane
Round, Sian
Stanton, Joseph
Wrighton, Jack**Postgraduate Certificate in Education**Choudery, Mashal
Everall, Samuel
Flett, Adam
Horn, Jennifer
Kaur, Kameldeep
Kontogeorgaki, Styliani
McGrail, Joseph
Scott-Riddell, Holly
Swayne, Emma**Industrially Focused Mathematical Modelling (EPSRC CDT)**Benham, Graham
Patrick**Systems Approaches to Biomedical Science (EPSRC & MRC CDT) - Mathematics**

Dritschel, Heidi

DPHilBusch, Kevin Ryan
Curle, Samantha
Margaret
Gianani, Ilaria
Krause, Andrew
Lee, Juwon
Oliver, Matthew
Wilmott, Zachary
Zhang, Cong

Working through and beyond the virus

The College has been more than usually active within the city working alongside various community groups

This has been, to say the least, an unconventional year at St Anne's, as everywhere. We would like to thank every member of our community for their efforts in helping to sail the ship through this crisis.

Final year medics graduate early to assist the fight against COVID-19

Four of our final year medics graduated early and in absentia from their Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery in order to assist the NHS with the fight against Coronavirus. They are: Sumaiyah Al-Aidarous, Jessica Kate Davies, Charlotte Zoe Moore and Phoebe Matilda Tupper.

Phoebe wrote to us in April about what she has been doing to assist frontline GPs:

All the work I have done so far has been quite different from medical school but has given me an appreciation of the work done by parts of the NHS I previously had very little exposure to. I worked for three weeks with the Foetal

and Maternal Medicine team, mainly in an administrative role. I rang women to let them know about changes to their appointment schedule and helped to set-up remote clinics by teaching patients how to monitor their blood pressure at home and explaining how to use the video consultation programme. It was really interesting to see how rapidly change can come about – some of the doctors mentioned that they had spent years trying to convince people to start remote clinics and at-home blood pressure monitoring but that, due to the current situation, everything had been accelerated and achieved impressively quickly. Everyone in the department was really friendly and it was rewarding to work with a group of patients for whom interaction with the NHS is unavoidable and who are (understandably) particularly concerned about the consequences of appointments being cancelled, partners not being able to be present for scans and any potential impact of coronavirus on pregnancy (luckily so far no evidence seems to suggest any consequences).

I also started working at one of the Coronavirus Hubs that aim to allow patients with symptoms consistent

with coronavirus to be reviewed by a GP. GP practices are currently seeing fewer patients in person but these hubs allow patients to be examined and their basic observations to be assessed so that patient safety isn't compromised. It couldn't be further from my previous experience of general practice. Patients drive into the car park and have a history taken by one of the GPs over the phone. The GP then dons PPE and examines the patient in their car or, if necessary, takes them into one of the very bare clinic rooms (only furnished with an examining bed) before the patient returns to their car to have another conversation over the phone with the GP about whether they need any treatment, to be reviewed again the following day, or to go to hospital. Our main job is helping the GPs with their PPE, putting on PPE ourselves and then assisting GPs with their examination (which mainly involves carrying the equipment!). We then have to disinfect/discard of all of the equipment used and clean any areas that have been in contact with the patient or ourselves during the process. Yesterday we saw patients from a whole range of ages and with a wide spectrum of disease severity. The GPs have been really good

about explaining why they ask certain questions, do certain examinations and why they feel certain management is appropriate; I think it will be a very useful learning experience. It has been extremely interesting to see how doctors approach a condition where there is still much to be learnt about the symptoms and clinical course.

I have enjoyed all the work I have done so far and am very grateful for its giving my days some structure and human interaction!

Annie Rogers Fellowship launched

In this pivotal centenary year of women's degrees at Oxford, St Anne's has launched the Annie Rogers Junior Research Fellowship, named in honour of one of our Founding Fellows.

St Anne's has created these fellowships, which will start in 2020, to celebrate 100 years since women were formally admitted to the University of Oxford and first awarded Oxford degrees. The University's instigation of separate degree-level examinations for women came about in the 1870s partly because of Annie Rogers' success in the exams set by Oxford's Delegacy of Local Examinations at a time when only men could be admitted to the University. Annie campaigned tirelessly for more than 40 years for women's admittance to full membership of the University and

for women to be awarded degrees. She was the secretary of the Association for the Education of Women and of St Anne's precursor, the Society of Oxford Home Students. The fellowships will benefit outstanding early career academics and help St Anne's to achieve its ambitions and live its beliefs. We believe that naming these fellowships after Annie Rogers communicates something about the spirit with which the fellowships are intended to be given and held.

St Anne's becomes founder member of the Responsible Investment Network (Universities)

St Anne's is delighted to form part of the Responsible Investment Network (Universities), which launched in November alongside the Universities of Cambridge and Edinburgh. The network's vision is to help universities build a better world by aligning their investments with their missions and using their endowments to benefit society and the environment.

ShareAction will run the network with support from the UK's largest social impact investor, Big Society Capital, and the National Union of Students' sustainability charity, SOS-UK. The three higher education institutes, representing around £5.4 billion, are united in their ambitions to create positive change

through their investment practices. They will share ideas on topics such as stewardship of their investments, engaging with their asset managers, educating students and staff, and social impact investment.

The founding members of the network have seized an opportunity to use their endowments to further their missions and take action on global threats such as climate change and ecosystem breakdown as well as on local issues including inequality and homelessness. This is often encouraged by students and other stakeholders who want universities to take a proactive approach to the management of their investments.

John Ford, our Treasurer, commented:

St Anne's College has always been forward looking and outward facing. We are keen to work collaboratively with like-minded investors and to learn more about the difference that shareholder engagement can make. Being a member of RINU will be invaluable to our current investment review, which includes a consultation with both students and staff and a practical evaluation of the impact of responsible investment.

St Anne's Online programme launched

Unfortunately, many of the events we had planned for Trinity Term 2020 were unable to go ahead. In order to stay in

touch with our community, however, we launched St Anne's Online, a series of videos and virtual events to help you to keep connected with College. Between March and July we hosted videos and live Q&As from academics, alumnae and key figures in College, as well as quizzes and workshops.

Videos and events were released weekly on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. If you missed any of them, you can revisit them on our YouTube Channel, here: www.youtube.com/user/StAnnesOxford/videos

St Anne's provides meals and transport to support local communities

As a community-oriented college, St Anne's has been seeking ways to help and support the wider Oxford community as the coronavirus crisis progresses. We are pleased to announce that St Anne's has teamed up with Oxford Mutual Aid and has supported a number of initiatives.

Volunteers from College offered their time to help transport packages for this year's Grand Iftar, the meal celebrating the end of the Ramadan fast, using the St Anne's van. Every year, community groups in Oxford hold The Grand Iftar, an event organised to share a communal Iftar with the people of Oxford. As with most things, the Iftar

had to adjust to Covid19: the community was no longer able to come together in person, but ensured people could enjoy the festivities in their homes. We are pleased to have been able to support this initiative.

St Anne's is also taking part in OMA's Kitchen Collective. Our priority remains the health and wellbeing of our staff and we are extremely grateful to the members of the kitchen staff who continue to come to College every day to feed the students who are still in College. In addition to meals for College, kitchen staff produce an additional 20 meals twice a week. These are safely transported by refrigerated van to workers at Oxford University hospitals, with instructions for reheating. We hope you are as proud as we are that St Anne's is able to support the local community in this way, thanks to our tirelessly hardworking staff.



The wisteria in full bloom at St Anne's this spring. © Robert Stagg

Governing Body 2020

Principal

Ms Helen King

Fellows

Professor Jo-Anne Baird

Professorial Fellow in Educational Studies (2011)

Mr John Banbrook

Domestic Bursar (2018)

Professor Dmitry Belyaev

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Mathematics (2011)

Professor Max Bolt

Associate Professor Non Tutorial Fellow in Development Studies (2019)

Professor Andrew Briggs

Professorial Fellow in Materials Science (2003)

Professor Robert Chard

Vice-Principal, Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Oriental Studies – Chinese (1990)

Professor Helen Christian

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Medical Sciences (2000)

Professor Sonya Clegg

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Biological Sciences (2018)

Professor Alan Cocks

Professorial Fellow in Engineering Science (2005)

Professor Roger Crisp

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Philosophy (1991)

Professor Will Davies

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Philosophy (2019)

Mr Edwin Drummond

Director of Development (2019)

Professor Charlotte Deane

Supernumerary Fellow in Bioinformatics (2015)

Professor Volker Deringer

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Chemistry (2019)

Professor Bent Flyvbjerg

Professorial Fellow in Management Studies (2009)

Mr John Ford

Treasurer (2016)

Mr Peter Ghosh

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in History (1981)

Dr Imogen Goold

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Jurisprudence (2009)

Dr Siân Grønlie

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in English (2006)

Professor Chris Grovenor

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Materials Science (1990)

Professor Todd Hall

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Politics (International Relations) (2012)

Professor Ben Hambly

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Mathematics (2000)

Professor Neville Harnew

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Physics (1989)

Professor Martyn Harry

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Music (2008)

Professor Geraldine Hazbun

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Modern Languages: Spanish (2005)

Professor Julia Hippisley-Cox

Professorial Fellow in Medical Sciences (2019)

Professor Chris Holmes

Professorial Fellow in Biostatistics in Genomics (2015)

Professor Howard Hotson

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in History (2005)

Professor Patrick Irwin

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Physics (1996)

Professor Peter Jeavons

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Computer Science (1999)

Professor Freya Johnston

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in English (2007)

Dr Samina Khan

Supernumerary Fellow, Director of UG Admissions & Outreach, University of Oxford (2015)

Dr Jonathan Katz

Stipendiary Lecturer in Literae Humaniores: Classics (2017)

Dr Andrew Klevan

Associate Professor Non-Tutorial Fellow in Film Aesthetics (2007)

Professor Kirsten Kreider,

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Fine Art (2020)

Professor Elias Koutsoupas

Supernumerary Fellow in Computer Science (2015)

Professor Liora Lazarus

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Jurisprudence (Law) (2000)

Professor Matthew Leigh

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Literae Humaniores (1997)

Professor Terence Lyons

Professorial Fellow in Mathematics (2000)

Professor Neil MacFarlane

Professorial Fellow in International Relations (1996)

Professor Patrick McGuinness

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Modern Languages: French (1998)

Dr Shannon McKellar

Stephen Senior Tutor (2015)

Professor Victoria Murphy

Supernumerary Fellow in Educational Studies (2015)

Professor David Murray

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Engineering Science (1989)

Dr Graham Nelson

Supernumerary Fellow and Lecturer in Mathematics (2007)

Professor Simon Park

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Modern Languages: Portuguese (2017)

Professor Don Porcelli

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Earth Sciences (2003)

Professor Steve Puttick

Associate Professor Non Tutorial Fellow in Education (2019)

Professor David Pyle

Supernumerary Fellow in Earth Sciences (2008)

Professor Roger Reed

Supernumerary Fellow in Engineering and Materials Science (2013)

Professor Matthew Reynolds

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in English (1997)

Professor Stuart Robinson

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Earth Sciences (2016)

Professor Alex Rogers

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Computer Science (2015)

Professor Budimir Rosic

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Engineering Science (2009)

Professor Tim Schwanen

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Geography (2015)

Professor Francis Szele

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Medical Sciences (2007)

Professor Antonios Tzanakopoulos

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Jurisprudence (2012)

Professor Paresh Vyas

Professorial Fellow in Medical Sciences (2009)

Professor Sarah Waters

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Mathematics (2007)

Professor Kate Watkins

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Experimental Psychology (2006)

Ms Clare White

Librarian (2016)

Professor Peter Wilshaw

Associate Professor Tutorial Fellow in Materials Science (1996)

Professor Sarah Wordsworth

Supernumerary Fellow in Population Health (2014)

Professor Yaacov Yadgar

Professorial Fellow in Israel Studies (2017)

Fellows' news, honours, appointments and publications

Professor Alan Cocks has been made a Fellow of the Royal Academy of Engineering.

Professor Sir Peter Donnelly has been awarded the Genetics Society Medal 2020 in recognition of his work on statistical and population genetics. The award of the Genetics Society medal recognises 'seminal contributions' made by Professor Donnelly, alongside colleagues Myers and McVean, to our understanding of meiotic recombination.

Peter has been Professor of Statistical Science at the University of Oxford and a Professorial Fellow of St Anne's College since 1996. He is also an Honorary Fellow of Balliol College, where he completed his DPhil as a Rhodes Scholar. He is a Fellow of the Royal Society and for ten years he was the Director of the Wellcome Centre for Human Genetics. He is now also the Chief Executive Officer of Genomics plc, a spin out company he co-founded in 2014 with the aim of harnessing genomic data to transform healthcare. He was awarded a knighthood in this year's Queen's Birthday Honours.

With the College's former Principal, Tim Gardam, Peter established the Centre for Personalised Medicine, a partnership between St Anne's College and the University of Oxford's Wellcome Centre for Human Genetics. He continues to co-chair the Steering Group for the Centre, which is a communication and engagement

vehicle for students, academics, clinicians and the public to explore the benefits and challenges of Personalised Medicine.

Find out more: www.stroke.org.uk/research/long-term-psychological-consequences-of-stroke

Professor Bent Flyvbjerg was awarded the 2019 PMI Research Achievement Award In November 2019 by the Project Management Institute (PMI) in recognition of his important work and contribution to the project management profession. The PMI Research Achievement Award recognises and honours an individual whose work has significantly advanced the concepts, knowledge, and practices of project management through a published body of academic research.

Bent Flyvbjerg is the BT Professor and inaugural Chair of Major Programme Management at the University of Oxford's Saïd Business School and a Professorial Fellow of St Anne's College. He is a world-leading scholar in several academic areas, including research methodology, decision making and project management.

Professor Chris Grovenor, will lead an £80m project into the study of radioactive materials. The UK Government has awarded £80M to enhance national facilities for the study of radioactive materials, phase two of the National

Nuclear User Facility project, known as 'NNUF2'.

NNUF2 will run until April 2023, and will support 20 individual projects in UK universities and national laboratories, including a neutron source at Birmingham University, investment in facilities for nuclear robotics at Bristol, Manchester and UK Atomic Energy Authority, and a new active Atom Probe Tomography facility in Oxford.

The award also includes £6.5M to allow any UK-based researcher to apply to use these new facilities as they come online and a management grant to oversee the installation phase and manage the access scheme.

Professor Grovenor is the lead for the entire project, and with Professor Malcolm Joyce (University of Lancaster) and Professor Francis Livens (University of Manchester), will be ensuring this new investment generates new research activity and leads to significant developments in nuclear science and technology.

Dr Liora Lazarus, Fellow and Tutor in Law, Associate Professor in Law, has been appointed Head of Research at the Bonavero Institute of Human Rights.

Dr Ben Harris, Biochemistry Lecturer, with Professor David Harris are leaders of the team that developed SmashMedicine and

SmashInitiative, part of a project that has been awarded a Vice Chancellor's Education Award for 2020.

SmashMedicine is an evidence-based educational technology platform that allows students, doctors and faculties to collaborate and produce high-quality content in the form of multiple-choice questions. Combining multiple learning modalities with artificial intelligence and gamification, the team enhances the student experience by making learning fun. The project aims to improve student wellbeing by giving positive online feedback and integrating humour to reduce stress and anxiety.

By using CrowdSourced learning, students can learn from each other as well as the faculty. This collaborative, student-centric approach promotes deep learning and broadens student differential diagnostic libraries. The generated content can be used to provide students with high-quality formative material, a problem regularly encountered by faculties. SmashMedicine also provides doctors with a useful tool to continue their professional development. The SmashConcept not only applies to medicine but can also enhance the student experience across a number of different subjects in Oxford and beyond.

The judge commented: 'The team are to be congratulated for this ambitious, international project, which has immense potential for extension across other knowledge-intensive subjects, such as

engineering. The collaboration between colleagues at Oxford and internationally, for example with the Medical School in Barcelona, is a particular strength. The panel hopes that in time the team might consider preparing a submission for national awards, such as Advance HE's Collaborative Awards for Teaching Excellence (CATE).'

Professor Julia Hippisley-Cox, is leading the development of a new data-driven risk prediction model which will help Clinicians and GPs to better identify patients who are at a higher risk of serious illness from SARS-CoV-2 infection.

Professor Peter Ireland has been elected Fellow of the Royal Academy of Engineering. Peter is an Honorary Fellow of St Anne's and was Tutorial Fellow in Engineering Science here from 1988 to 2007. Peter holds the Donald Schultz Chair in Turbomachinery and is Head of the Oxford Thermofluids Institute. He has dedicated his career to researching the technologies used to cool systems for aircraft propulsion and power generation and now leads a broad portfolio of research programmes ranging from turbine cooling to hypersonic flow.

Professor Patrick McGuinness, Tutor in French and Comparative Literature, has won the Royal Society of Literature's prestigious 'Encore' award for his second novel, *Throw Me To The Wolves* (Jonathan Cape). This is the thirtieth year of the award. Patrick's first novel *The Last Hundred*

Days was longlisted for the Man Booker Prize, shortlisted for the Costa First Novel Award and won the Writers' Guild Award for Fiction and the Wales Book of the Year. His memoir about growing up in post-industrial Belgium, *Other People's Countries*, won the Duff Cooper Prize.

'I've always thought this Award was one of the most empathetic around,' Patrick said. 'It's a real boost as well as an honour to win it because it understands that part of a writer's life – neither sprint nor marathon – that gets forgotten.'

Professor Simon Park, Tutorial Fellow, has won the 2020 Juan Facundo Riaño Essay Medal for Hispanic Art History. The prize was awarded by ARTES (with the support of the Office of Cultural and Scientific Affairs of the Spanish Embassy in London) for Simon's essay 'Chasing Wild Men (in Silver)', which examined silverwork in early Renaissance Portugal.

Professor Sarah Waters, Mathematics Fellow, has been elected Fellow of the American Physical Society. Sarah's research is in physiological fluid mechanics, tissue biomechanics and the application of mathematics to problems in medicine and biology. In the words of the citation, Sarah was elected 'for exposing the intricate fluid mechanics of biomedical systems and impactfully analysing them with elegant mathematics'.

Sarah lectures on Applied Mathematics and, as a Tutorial Fellow at St Anne's, teaches many of the options in physical

applied mathematics, including Applications, Multivariable Calculus, Differential Equations 1 and 2, Waves and Fluids, and Calculus of Variations.

The American Physical Society (APS) is a non-profit membership organization working to advance and diffuse the knowledge of physics through its outstanding research journals, scientific meetings, and education, outreach, advocacy, and international activities. APS represents over 55,000 members, including physicists in academia, national laboratories, and industry in the United States and throughout the world.

FELLOWS' PUBLICATIONS

David Banister (Professor Emeritus of Transport Studies at Oxford University and Senior Research Fellow at St Anne's College): *Inequality in Transport* (Alexandrine Press, 2019).

From 2006-2015 he was the Director of the Transport Studies Unit, Oxford University and Director of the Environmental Change Institute, also at Oxford University (2009-2010). Prior to 2006, he was Professor of Transport Planning at University College London. He has spent time as a Research Fellow at the Warren Centre in the University of Sydney (2001-2002), a Visiting VSB Professor at the Tinbergen Institute in Amsterdam (1994-1997) and Visiting Professor at the University of Bodenkultur in Vienna in 2007. He was the first Benelux BIVEC-GIBET Transport Chair

(2012-2013) and Chair of the ERC Advanced Research Grants SH3 Panel (2015-2016). His research expertise is in transport scenario building, sustainable cities, energy and environmental modelling, and he has published 25 books and over 300 papers in refereed journals on these topics.

Thomas Keymer (Supernumerary Fellow; Chancellor Henry NR Jackman University Professor of English, University of Toronto): *Poetics of the Pillory: English Literature and Seditious Libel, 1660-1820*, Clarendon Lectures in English (Oxford University Press, 2019).

Professor Matthew Leigh (Fellow and Tutor of Classical Languages): *The Masons and the Mysteries in 18th Century Drama. Three Masonic Comedies* (Berlin-New York, 2020)

Professor Patrick McGuinness: *Throw Me To The Wolves* (Jonathan Cape, 2019). See entry above.

Professor Matthew Reynolds (Fellow in English): Reynolds, Matthew (ed.), *Prismatic Translation*, Transcript, 10 (Cambridge: Legenda, 2020)

Dr Portia Roelofs (Clayman-Fulford Junior Research Fellow in Politics and Political Thought): 'Contesting localisation in interfaith peacebuilding in northern Nigeria', *Oxford Development Studies*, 2020

'Beyond programmatic versus patrimonial politics: contested conceptions of legitimate distribution' in Nigeria's *Journal of Modern African Studies*

(2019) ISSN 0022-278X (In Press) www.eprints.lse.ac.uk/100250

'Transparency and mistrust: Who or what should be made transparent?' *Governance* (2019); 32: 565– 580. www.doi.org/10.1111/gove.12402

Professor Imogen Goold (Fellow and Tutor in Law; Associate Professor of Law): 'Access to IVF in the time of COVID-19' 1046 *BioNews*, (2020)

With Cressida Auckland, 'Claiming in Contract for Wrongful Conception' 136 *Law Quarterly Review* 45 [Case Note] (2020)

With Cressida Auckland and Jonathan Herring, several chapters in Imogen Goold, Cressida Auckland and Jonathan Herring (eds), *Medical Decision-Making on Behalf of Young Children: A Comparative Perspective* (Hart Publishing, forthcoming 2020)

For more information, please see: www.law.ox.ac.uk/people/imogen-goold

Dr Robert Stagg (Stipendiary Lecturer in English): 'Against "the music of poetry"' *The Edinburgh Companion to Literature and Music*, ed. Delia da Sousa Correa, (Edinburgh University Press, forthcoming 2020)

'Reading the onstage road', *Reading the Road: Shakespeare's Crossways to Bunyan's Highways*, ed. Lisa Hopkins and William Angus, (Edinburgh University Press (forthcoming 2019)

594 Ways of Reading Jane Eyre

BONNIE CHAU

A fascinating project looks at the many translations of *Jane Eyre* around the world, and raises the status of translators in the process

Last summer, University of Oxford professor Matthew Reynolds, in collaboration with an international team of more than two dozen scholars, launched Prismatic Jane Eyre, a research project that explores the relationship between Charlotte Brontë's classic 1847 novel and its many translated versions. In comparing the hundreds of translations that have been made across the globe in the more than 150 years since the book's publication, Reynolds and his team hope to better understand the way a source text is read, absorbed, and transformed by translators, and the ways these translations reflect the culture in which they were created.

The project grew out of Reynolds's wish to do a 'collaborative, comparative close reading of several translations in different languages,' he says. This idea



A few of the many faces of Jane Eyre

soon led to questions about the larger context of those translations and what other translations existed in the world. Reynolds says he decided to focus on *Jane Eyre* 'because its internal conflicts seemed likely to play out differently in different cultures, because it is a popular as well as a literary text, and also because translation has a role within the book.'

In the project's first phase, a team led by Oxford postdoctoral researcher Eleni Philippou spent the past two years tracking down every single translation of *Jane Eyre* since its initial publication. They unearthed a total of 594 different translations into 57 languages, including Irinarkh Vvedenskiĭ's colloquial Russian translation from 1849, Amir Mas'ūd Barzīn's 1950 Persian translation that he abridged by omitting subjects 'not interesting to the Persian reader,' Yu Jonghos 유 종호's 2004 revision of his 1970 Korean translation that substituted the former's ornate Chinese vocabulary for more modern Korean language, and Amal Omar Baseem al-Rifayii's translation from 2014, the only known Arabic version by a female translator.

A series of interactive world maps on the project's website (prismaticjaneeyre.org) illustrate the scope and range of these many iterations, pinpointing

each translation's city of publication and noting its language, date and translator. In this and other ways, the project emphasises the individuality of translators, although, Reynolds says, 'Usually all that is known of a translator is a name and often not even that—about 15 per cent of the translators are anonymous, and an unknown number are pseudonymous.' The map's colour-coded display helps to illustrate where translations have proliferated. The website also features a time map through which users can trace the chronology of the translations, noting patterns or waves of popularity. For example, *Jane Eyre* was translated into Persian 30 times after 1950. 'It was a surprise to discover how much those visualisations change one's sense of where the book belongs,' Reynolds says.

During the project's second phase, the team will compare the language used in about 25 of the translation languages. For instance, different translations of the title—originally *Jane Eyre: An Autobiography* in English—highlight different interpretations of the book's themes. Titles such as 简爱 *Jianai* [Jane Eyre/Simple Love] in Chinese and *Jane Eyre: Yillar Sonra Gelen Mutluluk* [Jane Eyre: Happiness Coming After Many Years] in Turkish emphasise the book as a love story, while titles such as

Kapag bigo na ang lahat: hango sa Jane Eyre [When Everything Fails: A Novel of Jane Eyre] in Tagalog and *Yatim* [Orphan: Jane Eyre] in Farsi might point more toward social issues. The team will also explore patterns in the translation of the book's key words and phrases. The words 'plain' and 'passion', for example, are repeated throughout the original novel to describe the protagonist; both have been translated in endless ways in accordance with the translator's readings of Jane's temperament, and exemplify the ways narrative style can reveal a culture's values. In the third phase of the project, scholars will use digital tools, including one that measures the uniqueness of words in a passage of text, to analyse how style shifts and stretches across different languages – a glimpse of how technology may contribute to the future study of literary translation.

Reynolds and his collaborators hope the public will add to their understanding of the diversity of *Jane Eyre*'s translations. The team invites the public to alert them to missing translations, contribute personal translations of passages and submit reflections, discoveries, observations, and theories. As the project proceeds, the Prismatic Jane Eyre website will be updated with findings, blog reports and interactive features.

In its fourth phase, in 2021, the project will publish a comprehensive volume of research, analysis and essays, which will include a complete list of all the translations.

Prismatic Jane Eyre is part of a larger Prismatic Translation project, hosted by the Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation Research Centre, whose scholarship revolves around a set of theoretical stances on translation: 'Translation is creative, not mechanical; it is a matter of growth as much as, or more than, loss. Translators are writers. Languages are not separate boxes but are rather intermingled areas on the ever-shifting continuum of language variation.'

This attitude departs from historically conventional perspectives of translators as secondary or unoriginal. It also rejects the notion that translation takes place between discretely bounded languages and suggests instead that those boundaries are fluid and permeable. Reynolds hopes Prismatic Jane Eyre will further advance these ideas. 'One of the main ideas driving the project is that everyone reads differently and uses language differently, and that those differences are interesting,' he says. 'The key thing in thinking about translation is not to reify standardised national

languages but rather to recognise the great variety of textures and structures that language is made up of and the variability of the terrain that translation works across.'

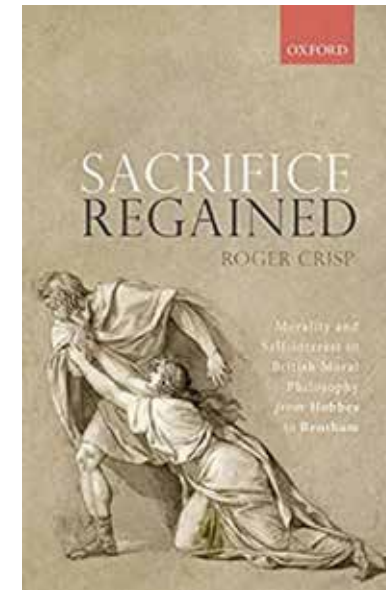
Bonnie Chau is the associate web editor of *Poets & Writers, Inc.* who have kindly agreed to our re-publishing this article

Matthew Reynolds is Professor of English and Comparative Criticism. He also chairs the Oxford Comparative Criticism and Translation research centre (OCCT), which is based in St Anne's

Eleni Philippou is a Postdoctoral Research Fellow and Coordinator of OCCT

Publications

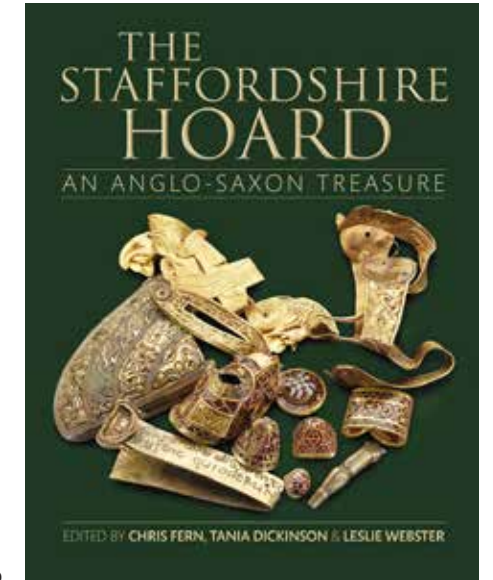
St Anne's College is proud to have so many alumnae who have gone on to be successful authors. We have an alumnae section of books in the Library and in addition to *The Ship*, we list the books on our website <http://www.st-annes.ox.ac.uk/alumnae/our-alumna/alumnae-authors>. Please get in touch with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



the views on morality and self-interest of the so-called 'British moralists' from Thomas Hobbes, c1650, to Jeremy Bentham, two centuries later. The hero of the book is the Scottish philosopher, David Hume, who, Crisp shows, was the first major British moralist to allow for genuine self-sacrifice for the sake of others or for duty.

Roger Crisp (1979) has published *Sacrifice Regained: Morality and Self-Interest in British Moral Philosophy from Hobbes to Bentham* (OUP 2019). He read Literae Humaniores at St Anne's before taking the BPhil and DPhil in Philosophy. He was appointed as Fellow and Tutor in Philosophy at the College in 1991, where he teaches moral philosophy, ancient philosophy, and philosophy of religion. This monograph, his fourth, examines

Tania Dickinson (Briscoe 1965) read Modern History at St Anne's, followed by a DPhil at the Institute of Archaeology, before taking up lectureships in archaeology, first at University College, Cardiff, and then at the University of York. She retired in 2011, but in 2015 joined the project commissioned by Historic England to publish the Staffordshire Hoard, an assemblage of gold and silver artefacts from the sixth and seventh centuries. *The Staffordshire Hoard: an Anglo-Saxon Treasure* (Society of Antiquaries of London 2019) was edited by Chris Fern, Tania Dickinson and Leslie Webster. There is a digital resource freely available at; <https://doi.org/10.5284/1041576>.



A large team of scholars contributed to the lavishly illustrated book, which is aimed at a broad audience. Found in 2009 by a metal-detectorist, the Hoard consists of fragments deliberately dismantled from equipment for warfare and Christian ceremony, but with little evidence of context in the ground. The challenges of reconstructing and interpreting such an unprecedented assemblage were met by combining studies of the objects'

functions, manufacture, 'life-history', art and dating with broader essays on contemporary cultural, political and religious practices, and circumstances. Although no definitive answer to how and why the Hoard was assembled and buried could be given, there is no doubt that it is a remarkable relic of the formative but turbulent development of the first Anglo-Saxon kingdoms including Mercia, in whose territory it was deposited c.650–675, and that it will continue to provide a fascinating and debated new light on this period.

Elizabeth Longrigg (*Short* 1956) came to Oxford on a scholarship from New Zealand and read English at St Anne's from 1956 to 1959 (See *Memories* p63). She then married an Englishman and settled in Oxford, first in a small house in St Giles', subsequently pulled down to make way for a Maths building.

Elizabeth has written four novels but *The Oxford Pot* (Independently published 2018) is the only one she has got round to publishing so far. It deals with a penniless young woman potter and her

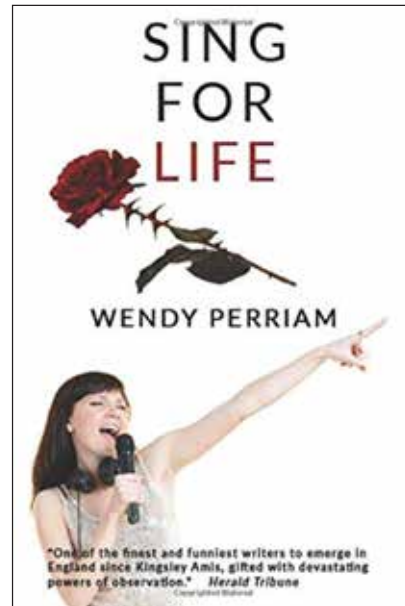


equally penniless mother, recently deserted by her bankrupt husband, who are unexpectedly left an almost stately home near Oxford by an elderly kinswoman. They move there and make a precarious living by selling *bourdaloues*, pee-pots for women, in Oxford's market, where a 'disgusted' woman onlooker summons the police and provides the pot sellers with some useful publicity and some equally useful

acquaintances, among them a don from a nearby College who falls in love with the daughter. Thereby hang a number of tales. This is a comic novel with a heart.

Wendy Perriam (1958) has been writing since the age of five, completing her first book, *A Pony At Last*, on her twelfth birthday (sheer wish-fulfilment, since the only pony in her life was the milkman's ancient nag!) Expelled from boarding school for heresy and told she was in Satan's power – a terrifying verdict for a devout Catholic child whose father had spent five years training to be a priest – she escaped to St Anne's College, where she read History and also trod the boards. There followed a variety of offbeat jobs, ranging from artist's model to carnation-disbudder, to carer for the elderly, to researcher on mediaeval cookery, all of which provided entrées into unknown worlds that find echoes in her work. A former tutor in Creative Writing at Morley College, Lambeth, Wendy now teaches privately.

Her 19 novels have been acclaimed for their psychological insight and their power to disturb, divert and intrigue, while her 8 short-story collections explore themes of loss, rebellion and escape. She also writes poetry, which has been published in various collections and anthologies, has contributed articles and stories to many newspapers and magazines, and was a regular contributor to radio programmes such as *Stop the Week* and *Fourth Column*.



Her latest novel *Sing For Life* (Bravura Books 2019) is described as 'A voyage from silence and submission to success and self-fulfilment, via perils, passion, perseverance - and the power of song.'

Nina Taylor-Terlecka (*Taylor* 1961) After graduating in Russian at St Anne's Nina translated, and taught Russian, French, English and Spanish at a number of institutions. In 1981, as a mature student, she received a First Class Honours degree in Polish Language and Literature from the School of Slavonic and East European Studies, University of London.

Since then, she has published articles and book chapters, and given papers at numerous international conferences in Poland and abroad. Main areas of interest include writers from the former Grand Duchy of Lithuania, Gulag poetry, Romantic drama, the literary life of the Polish *emigracja* and, more recently, Jewish writers of Eastern Galicia (Wittlin, Roth, Morgenstern).

Apart from translating books by Jarosław Marek Rymkiewicz and Janusz Anderman, she has edited an anthology of Gulag poetry (*Gulag polskich poetów. Od Komi do Kołymy. Wiersze* (2001), as well as three collections of her late husband's work and provided annotated editions of his correspondence with such writers as Andrzej Bobkowski, Maria Pawlikowska-Jasnorzewska, Józef Wittlin and Jerzy Stempowski.

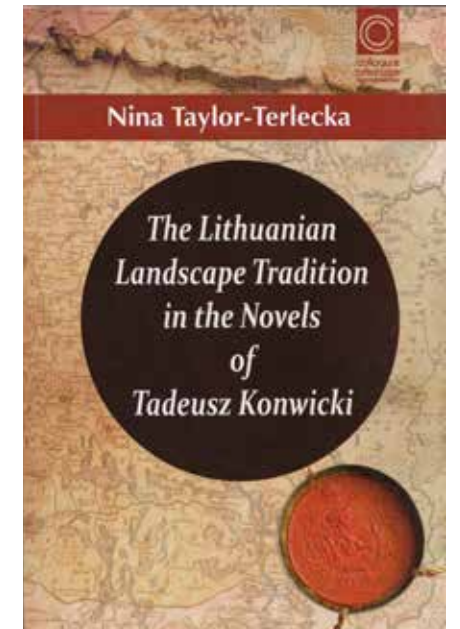
Between 1993-2016, as a member of the Faculty of Mediaeval and Modern Languages, she regularly delivered the lecture course on Polish Literature for undergraduates. She received her PhD from the Institute of Literary Research, Polish Academy of Sciences in Warsaw in 2010. In 2016 she was awarded a Medal for Services to Polish Culture.

Speaking of her latest book, the English-language monograph *The Lithuanian Landscape Tradition in the Novels of Tadeusz Konwicki* (Prymat Publishing House 2018), Nina says: 'Swathed in layers of history, legend and myth, monumentalized by Adam Mickiewicz in *Pan Tadeusz* (1834), the image of the former Grand Duchy

of Lithuania was ever a major presence in Poland's collective subconscious and its literary tradition. The monograph follows the evolution of this image in the novels and films of Tadeusz Konwicki (1926-2015), a native of Wilno and former anti-Soviet partisan, in the context of contemporaneous political change and in dialogue with generations of earlier writers and post-war émigré authors.

'Initially denying, denigrating and distorting the heritage in the days of socialist realism, Konwicki proceeded to rewrite the tradition in terms of Quasi-Autobiography or *Bildungsroman*, pseudo family history and subversive pastiche, likewise confronting the canonical texts in film adaptations of Mickiewicz's *Forefathers' Eve* and Czesław Miłosz's *The Issa Valley*. Meanwhile, from Warsaw's amnesiac anti-world, Lithuania is projected as a dreamscape: tribal memory, a game of make-believe and fairy-tale, and an escape from post-war reality. Ultimately he has created his own mythology.'

In 2020, Nina was awarded the annual Literary Prize of the London-based Union of Polish Writers Abroad for her writings in Polish.



A Story of Courage, Cunning and Sheer Good Luck

ANNA WIELOGORSKA

Vanity publishing? No: just a story in search of an audience

My mother, Marta Paciorekowska, was arrested by the Gestapo in Krakow, Poland, in June 1944. She was delivering a gun for her fiancé, a member of the resistance whose premonition of imminent disaster proved all too accurate.

She was proud of her cover story, which most probably saved her life. 'I told them I was a call girl carrying the parcel as a favour for a client. Naturally, I pretended to have no idea what it contained.'

I don't know whether it was a story she prepared in advance or whether it came to her when they arrested her and she knew her life was in danger. It is one of many questions I omitted to ask her and now it is too late.

She considered herself lucky when they sent her to Ravensbrück concentration camp; the same arrest in Warsaw would have meant a bullet to the back of the head. It was only en route to the camp she realised her lie could cause her

serious problems. If the camp marked her out as a prostitute then they might expect her to work as one. Again, luck was on her side and they designated her a political prisoner.

Ravensbrück was the only camp designed specifically for women by Heinrich Himmler, a key architect of the Holocaust. Situated in Germany, some



Ravensbrück ID for Marta Paciorekowska

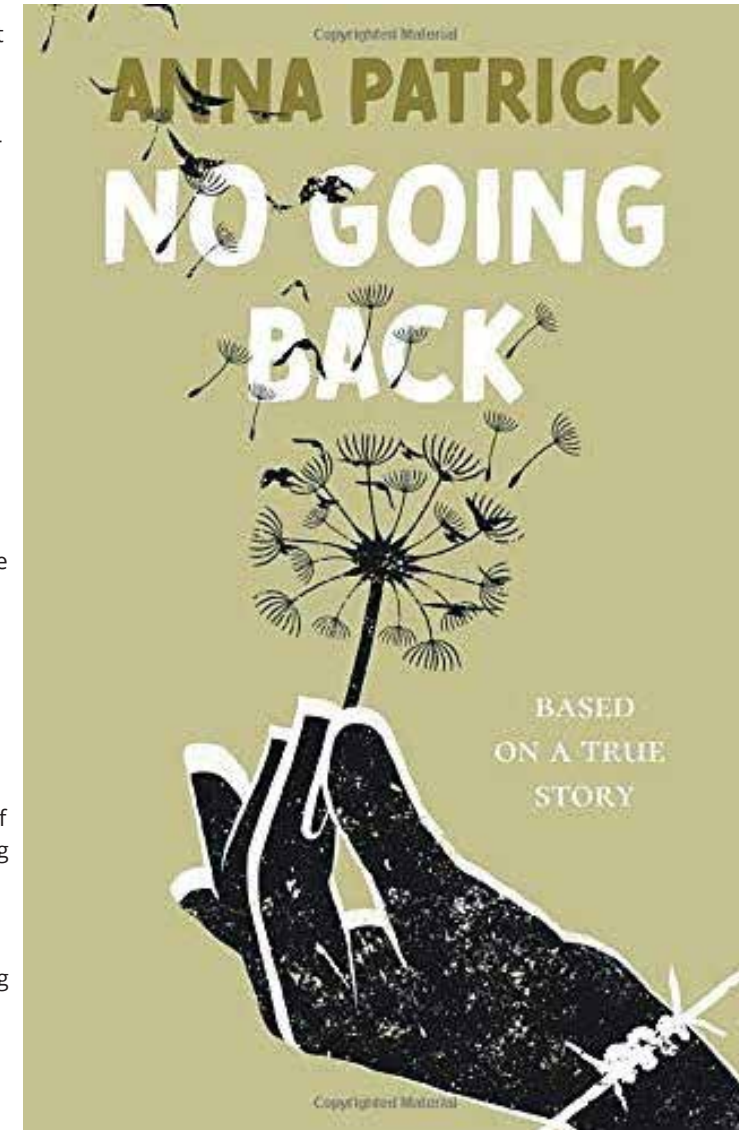
50 miles north of Berlin, in an area of natural beauty the camp opened in May 1939 and was liberated by the Soviet army six years later. Over 130,000 women from all over occupied Europe were imprisoned there and subjected to beatings, torture, starvation, slave labour and executions. Only a few women were Jewish, probably less than ten percent of the inmates. Towards the end of the war, it became an extermination camp with its own crematorium.

Polish women formed the largest contingent at Ravensbrück and 74 of them became the subject of appalling medical experiments. Known throughout the camp as the Rabbits of Ravensbrück, some had sulfonamide drugs tested on them; others had their bones and muscles mutilated and infected with bacteria or with foreign objects like glass or wood splinters. Some died because of their injuries while the guards executed those whose wounds refused to heal; others survived the camp with the help of other inmates who were outraged at their treatment.

Four survivors went on to testify at the doctors' trial at Nuremberg.

My mother's story of courage, cunning and sheer good luck had everything a reader could wish for ranging from romance and drama to tension and resolution. I had to write it and felt a historical fictional memoir, rather than biography, was a better vehicle for such an emotional tale. This format also enabled me to explore questions I continue to be interested in: was it possible to live in Nazi Germany and not know what was going on? What does it mean to live a moral life in a totalitarian regime? How would I have behaved in similar circumstances? And in our own times, can any of us claim to be virtuous living in a free and democratic country when we know torture is practised further afield and yet we do nothing about it?

It was important to me that the book could stand up to historical scrutiny.



I researched the period thoroughly and sought to verify or corroborate everything my mother had told me. As I knew nothing about her Gestapo interrogator, Inspector Bauer – I simplified titles – is fictional as is his family. Nevertheless, his career path is plausible while his wife's diary is an accurate representation of life in Berlin during the war.

Many people suffered horrendously at the hands of the Gestapo. My mother didn't. She was lucky. She didn't know why she was lucky, but she was. In my research for the book I discovered other cases where the Gestapo interviewed people in the manner of police detectives rather than brutal, ideologically driven Nazis. The case of Sophie Scholl of the White Rose resistance group is one example; although she was guillotined after a show trial she wasn't ill-treated during her interrogation.

Likewise, during her own interrogation my mother led the Gestapo a merry dance. Was that possible? The autobiography of Judith Strick Dribben, a young Jewish girl arrested and interrogated in Krakow at the beginning of the war, suggests that it was.

I tried to interest literary agents in my first draft, but failed miserably. My second draft might have fared better, but by then I was eager to publish and get on with my next project.

After researching the options, I went with Troubador, a self-publishing company with an excellent reputation for quality and, importantly, for doing their best to sell the books on their list.

Once you sell two to three hundred books you can be fairly certain that you have moved beyond family and friends and are achieving 'real sales'. You can imagine my delight when, just three months after the publication date, I had sold over three hundred books. Most sales were through bookshops and online, but I also promoted the book myself through book signings and talks. My local newspaper did me proud with a double page spread, but other publicity has been hard to achieve.

Reaction to the book has been positive with five star reviews and the most delightful letters and cards. I never expected to be the recipient of fan mail!

One of my reasons for writing this book was to bear witness to the experiences of people like my mother, who were imprisoned in Nazi concentration camps. Today, when there are so few survivors of the camps, it seems more important than ever to ensure we do not forget the horrors they endured. I hope my book plays its small part in doing that.

No Going Back is published under Anna's married name by Troubador.



Anna Patrick

Alumnae news

Frances Burton (1960) now works part time (0.5 at Buckingham University) in order to concentrate on research and writing (member, Society of Authors). She publishes an annual edition of MacMillan's Core Statutes on family law, a copy of which she sends to the library each year. She usually publishes one or two items each year, this year focusing mainly on early women lawyers.

Hilary Cooper (1978), an economics consultant, is part of a 'radical' plan by three members of the same family to boost UK growth has been named as one of the first winners of the £100,000 Institute for Public Policy Research (IPPR) Economics Prize. The inaugural IPPR prize was introduced to reward innovative ideas to reinvigorate the UK economy that force a 'step change in the quality and quantity of the UK's economic growth'.

Simon Szreter, Professor of History and Public Policy at the University of Cambridge, a Fellow of St John's College, and husband of Cooper, together with their son Ben Szreter, chief executive of Cambridge United Community Trust, worked on a detailed plan to enable faster UK growth by investing in generous and universal welfare provision. The trio shared the £100,000

first prize with the joint winner – seven co-workers at the London Economics consultancy – who argued that a 'big push' towards decentralisation would unlock prosperity around the UK.

Cooper said: 'Our core idea is to incentivise a move to an ethical economic system, one based on mutual support where everyone has a stake in future well-being, as a solution to the economic and democratic problems we are now facing. To achieve this, welfare provision – including both its safety net and its directed investment in human capital – must be reconceptualised as a growth promoter not merely as a "tax burden" on the productive economy.'

Janet Corlett (1981) is now Vice-Moderator of the World Council of Churches Commission on World Mission and Evangelism.

Jo Delahunty (1982) An important decision was handed down in May 2020 by the High Court of England and Wales: for the first time, the Court allowed an application to go forward which will determine whether there is any incompatibility between the Vienna Convention on Diplomatic Relations and its provisions on immunity, and Art 3 of the European Convention on Human

Rights and other international human rights treaties. The dispute arose in the context of alleged abuse of diplomats' children and pitted the Secretary of State for the Foreign and Commonwealth Office against a Local Authority and the Guardian acting for the children.

The Guardian was represented by Jo Delahunty QC leading a team of lawyers and assisted in matters of public international law by Associate Professor and Law Fellow at St Anne's, **Antonios Tzanakopoulos**.

Susan Doering (1972) has recently returned to the UK after living and working many years abroad.

Irene Dorner (Law, 1973) has been awarded the Non-Executive Director (NED) Award. The award recognises the achievements of Non-Executive Directors within the business and not-for-profit community.

Irene 'retired' in 2014 after a successful 32-year law career, working mainly with private banks, but immediately started a new life as a non-executive as a means of 'reinvesting success'.

Her first non-executive role, at FTSE 100 engine-maker Rolls-Royce, helped to prevent her from being pigeon-

Alumnae news

holed as a banker, although she was chairwoman at Virgin Money for six months before it was sold to CYBG in 2018. Dorner also sits on the board of the French insurer Axa and took over as chairwoman of FTSE 100 builder Taylor Wimpey last year. In 2017, she took over as chairwoman of the risk consultancy Control Risks, shortly after it had converted to an employee ownership trust.

Susanne Ellis (1964) is still teaching English towards exams for those too poor to pay (with excellent results!), helping train a choir for Jewish services locally and casting/interpreting birth charts in a counselling capacity. She has two 17-year-old grandsons with Oxford ambitions.

Ceridwen Lloyd-Morgan (1970) was elected Fellow of the Learned Society of Wales in 2015 and appointed Honorary Research Fellow, Bangor University, in 2018.

Nicola Padfield (1973) has stood down as Master of Fitzwilliam College, Cambridge, after six years to focus on teaching and research.

Catherine Rowett (1988) was elected MEP for East of England in May 2019.

Chris Shepherd (1970), now living in Worcester, is still working and enjoying

it. She and her husband are now grandparents, but still travelling; they toured Kyrgyzstan last summer.

Gilia Slocock (*Whitehead* 1956) commissioned the ceramic plaque of St Anne teaching the Virgin to read from Antonia Young in 1917. The design is based on a fifteenth century stained glass image from Beckley Church, near Oxford. The image figures in *St Anne in History and Art* by Gilia Slocock (St Anne's College, 1999)



St Anne teaching the Virgin to read

Anne Walters (1949) is now 94 and enjoying a peaceful life in the heart of the country, but still managing a yearly holiday in France and Switzerland thanks to the unfailing support of her daughter Catherine.

Zenobia Venner (1961) has been running a creative writing workshop in Penryn for seven years to raise funds for the church and village hall.

The Ship: We want your feedback

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

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Personal news for *The Ship* 2020/21

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

Personal news, honours, appointments, and/or publications

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'Class Notes' for *The Ship* 2020/21

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

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

Please note: Your data will continue to be held securely. For full details on the way in which your data will be held and used, please see the Privacy notice on page 93-98.

In memoriam

Joan Aubrey-Jones (*Godfrey-Isaacs* 1938) 13 May 2020

Jean Batchelor (*Brown* 1944) 22 July 2019

Frances Bryanton (1959) 17 July 2019

Jane Bulkeley (*Mollison* 1964) 20 December 2019

Winifrid Calvert (*Melbourne* 1947) 12 March 2020

Diane Cheeseman (*Horsley*, 1977) 11th August 2020

Liddie Christenfeld (*Vincent-Daviss* 1957) 19 November 2019

Patricia Cooper (*Alexander* 1966) 13 February 2020

Mary Craig (*Clarkson* 1946) 14 February 2020

Jacqueline de Trafford (*MacFarlane* 1938) 15 July 2019

Audrey Douglas (*Mills* 1954) 18 July 2019

Pamela Edwards (*Kent* 1966) 11 September 2019

Helen Forster (1946) 29 April 2019

Angela Garnham (*Booth* 1973) 16 September 2019

Joanna Goldsworthy (*Wolff* 1960) 10 October 2019

Valerie Holland (*Wilson* 1952) 24 June 2019

Jane Hood (1989) 1 September 2019

David Hopkinson 24 October 2019

Jane Hubert (1954) 21 June 2019

Joan Jenkin (*Richards* 1949) 9 March 2020

Elizabeth Kelly (*Cullen* 1952) 6 April 2019

Ann Louise Luthi (*Wilkinson* 1951) 1 September 2019

Louise Martin (2002) 1 November 2019

Kate Mills (*Hayward* 1956) 27 April 2020

Robert Moorhouse (1994) 27 April 2019

Ann Ockenden (*Askwith* 1955) 29 February 2020

Helena Port (1938) 21 December 2019

Kathleen Powell (*Graham* 1945) 15 November 2019

Maureen Price (1948) 20 February 2020

Dorothy Price (*Berridge* 1947) 10 September 2019

Gaenor Price (1962) 27 June 2019

Andrew Sinclair (1989) 31 May 2019

Ann Spokes Symonds (*Spokes* 1944) 27 December 2019

Yvonne Stafford (1943) 3 July 2019

Pat Swain (1942) 27 November 2019

Judith Symons (*Davidson* 1964) 19 February 2020

Sheila Taylor (1971) 20 December 2019

Gill Tritter (*Shorland-Ball* 1957) 5 May 2019

Monica Ventris (*Hooper* 1948) 24 April 2019

Valerie Wolstencroft (*Browne* 1949) 1 September 2019

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

Obituaries

IN MEMORIAM

VALERIE WYNNE BROWNE (1949)
31 JULY 1931 – 2 APRIL 2020



1954: Married and became Blackmore.
1983: Married and became Wolstencroft

In 1949 Valerie became the first person from Chislehurst and Sidcup Grammar school to gain a place at Oxford University to study History, an achievement that earned a half day holiday for her fellow students to celebrate (a fact her family only found out very recently due to her deep rooted modesty). The three years that followed at St Anne's were joyful and she made the absolute most of her time there. Her academic interest in History was nurtured and flourished and she made deep, lifelong friendships. Valerie treasured

her time at Oxford and remained a staunch supporter of St Anne's College for the rest of her life.

Valerie's time at Oxford was followed by a year at the LSE where she studied Personnel Administration. This led to a Personnel Officer's role in Harrogate, far from her Kentish roots. Early married life was spent travelling the country due to the work of her husband, Richard Blackmore, whom she met at Oxford. At each new setting she took on jobs including teaching positions, market research roles and personnel posts. She returned to the family home in Bexley to have the first of her three children, Christopher, in February 1951.

Settling in the West Country during the 1960s and by now with the addition of Simon and Sarah, Valerie re-entered the world of work and became involved in adoption and fostering. As an Adoptions Officer in Taunton she gained valuable experience, which served as a forerunner to a future career in social work. In 1971 the family moved to Harpenden in Hertfordshire. Leaving Taunton was a wrench, but as always she made the most of the situation and joined the choral society, babysitting group, footpath society and made close friends. She lived in Harpenden for the rest of her life.

In 1973 Valerie began training as a social worker and, once qualified, she

immediately started work in 1976 at the Family and Child Psychiatric Clinic in Bedford, where she swiftly became the Senior Social Worker. A colleague and future friend, Janet, who came to the clinic to work with Valerie wrote, 'She was the most sensible social worker I have met ... with a huge capacity for empathy ... openness and warmth, and with positive values and beliefs ... she was clearly loved and immensely respected by colleagues across Bedfordshire and beyond.'

Following her divorce three years earlier in 1982 Valerie met her beloved Ronnie. They were in the St Albans' Choral Society and their romance blossomed over singing and extra strong mints; they were quickly devoted to each other! She chose a man who was a tremendous stepfather and grandfather. Valerie was a wonderful wife for 34 years, kind stepmother to Kathryn and their marriage brought them and those around them immense happiness.

Valerie embraced her retirement in 1991 and she and Ronnie travelled the world together: New Zealand, trips all over the USA, France, Austria, Loch Lomond, Islay, Sitges and Germany, to name just a few of their excursions. They enjoyed regular cruises where Ronnie would paint and Valerie would go to lectures and visit historical places of interest. Some of their happiest times were spent at the caravan in Walton-on-the-Naze and in the beach

hut they had there. They were endlessly hospitable to friends and family and helped create many happy memories for their visitors, both at the caravan and in their home in Harpenden. They thoroughly enjoyed the hospitality of Valerie's old Oxford friends with trips to Somerset as well as back to Oxford to enjoy leisurely pub lunches at the Victoria Arms.

In 1993 Valerie stepped in to the role of grandmother to Kate with the same brilliance she showed as a Mum. In 1996 Bethan arrived and in 1998 Joe, all of whom have benefitted from her love and support. Certainly, as Valerie's daughter, I found her and Ronnie's support invaluable, never interfering, always supporting and loving.

Valerie was modest, intelligent, kind, generous, hospitable, non-materialistic, witty, fair and incredibly brave. Life gave her a number of really tough challenges but she always took a positive approach and found genuine happiness and contentment, often in simple pleasures; this quality helped her help and inspire others throughout her life. Stoicism and resilience are a legacy she left for us to learn from. Valerie was a tremendous friend, sister, auntie, mother-in-law, wife, grandmother and grandmother-in-law and simply the best Mum anyone could wish for.

Sarah Livings (Daughter)

**IN MEMORIAM
DAVID HOPKINSON**



We record with sadness the death at the aged of 93, of David Hopkinson.

A Fellow and staunch friend of St Anne's, David was on the investment committee for many years. He was hugely supportive of the College, regularly attending Investment Committee meetings: if unable to be present in person he would send a pithily scripted letter reminding all of the objectives of the fund and candidly stating his recommendations. David felt greatly honoured to have been elected a Fellow of the College.

DHLH - 'Hoppy' - was educated at Wellington and Merton College, where he read History. His time at Oxford was interrupted in 1944 by war service with the RNVR and after two years as a lieutenant on minesweepers in The Bay of Bengal, he returned to Oxford, graduating in 1949. Thence he joined the Civil Service, was a

House of Commons clerk and briefly a junior Treasury official.

In 1959 David entered the world of finance, joining Robert Fleming. In 1963 he was recruited to the newly-created post of investment director of M&G Investments, then a small firm with just £25m under management. He built a talented team and was determined to make equity investment accessible to people of all levels of wealth, such that by the time of his retirement in 1989 funds under management had grown to more than £4billion. David valued the independence of M&G, which was constantly under threat, and decried the short termism of many investment houses. He was a champion of small investors and suspicious of 'the City establishment'. Hoppy's skill in spotting 'bad apples' was legendary and he was especially alert to mismanagement and boardroom excess: M&G philosophy was to back well managed companies - large and small - which grew earnings and, most crucially, dividends, over the long term. He eschewed total return investing believing that investors, whether charities or private individuals, should focus on income and income growth - income being for spending.

DHLH was on the Boards of many businesses and charities, his trenchant views and always constructive advice being highly prized. He was a deputy Lord Lieutenant of West Sussex and in 1986 was appointed a CBE. A committed Christian, David sat on Chichester Cathedral's finance committee and from 1973 to 1982

was a Church Commissioner. He was an accomplished musician playing in a family ensemble and at the organ at his parish church in Sussex. A keen railway enthusiast, he monitored the daily [non]-performance of his commuter journey and made constant representations to BR Southern Region management. This resulted in his appointment to its Board and as acting chairman from 1983-1987.

David married Prue Holmes, an Oxford contemporary, in 1951 and they have two sons and two daughters.

St. Anne's owes David a huge debt for his time and advice: he always kept people focused on the objectives and dismissed 'fashionable' investment trends. As a result the College's endowment fund has, whilst maintaining capital value over the longer term, generated indispensable income to support a broad range of projects and fund many fellowships.

Nicholas Talbot Rice

**IN MEMORIAM
KATHLEEN BARBARA MILLS
(HAYWARD 1956)
1938 - 27 APRIL 2020**

Kathleen (Kate) Barbara Mills who read Literae Humaniores at St Anne's died on 27 April 2020 in the coronavirus pandemic. She was 82 years old. Kate was the first in her family to go to university, and after graduating became a Latin teacher in various London schools, eventually settling



at the Convent of the Sacred Heart High School in Hammersmith, followed by the Cardinal Vaughan Memorial School, from which she retired in 1997. Kate was simply a brilliant Latin teacher, diligent in preparing for her lessons and truly inspiring in front of a class. She taught generations of students, not only in Latin but also in Classical Studies, French, Religious Studies and History. Several distinguished academics in British universities owe the foundations of their careers to her extraordinary talent as a teacher. She had one daughter, Sophie, to whom she passed on her love, and some of her talent, for teaching Classical languages. Kate was, to quote the title of one of her tutor Iris Murdoch's books, 'a word child'. She was a prodigious reader, Scrabble player and talented solver of crossword puzzles. She loved European travel and with her dear friends Clare and David Murphy (St Hugh's

and Brasenose) frequently visited Crete. She also struggled with depression and self-doubt and would have been amazed at all the tributes paid to her after her death. In 2011, she suffered a severe stroke, and though she had a remarkable recovery, her life was undoubtedly diminished by it. However, in 2017 she moved into St David's Home in Ealing and had some of her best times in her last years, with a joyful eightieth birthday party and frequent visits from the United States by her daughter.

Dr Sophie Mills (Daughter)

**IN MEMORIAM
JOAN JENKIN (1949)
1929 - MARCH 2020,**

Joan Jenkin's life began in Pen-y-Graig, Rhondda, South Wales, where she was born in 1929. She was educated both in the Rhondda and in Penzance, and went up to St Anne's College Oxford with an Exhibition to read Modern History in 1949. At Oxford she also met her husband, Eric, and they were married for over 55 years. After graduating in 1952, she worked as a history teacher in a number of secondary schools, including King Edward VI Grammar School in Birmingham and the Mary Datchelor school in Camberwell, and subsequently in tutorial colleges, including Westminster Tutors. She worked with some distinguished people there, including the Booker Prize winner, Penelope Fitzgerald. In retirement, she devoted a lot of time to her beloved Cairn Terriers, reading books

and doing The Times crossword, as well as to her home life and family. She also continued to take a keen interest in public affairs, almost right up to her death at Cecil Court in after a long period in Ealing hospital with pneumonia.

From Joan's family.

IN MEMORIAM
ANNE LOUISE LUTHI (WILKINSON 1951)
19 NOVEMBER 1932 – 26 AUGUST 2019



Anne Louise Luthi, leading authority on hair and mourning jewellery, died after an acute illness and hospitalization on 26 August 2019. Her family was at her bedside. Her death occurred as elegant, selected pieces from her collection were on display in the 'Woven in Hair' exhibition at the British Museum, a long-hoped for achievement.



Woven in hair: a sample from Anne Louise's collection

Anne Louise described her first purchase of antique mourning jewellery as a whim, after the death of her mother-in-law. Historically, wearing and gifting jewellery created from hair was an infatuation of Queen Victoria, who contributed to a social trend for creating mourning and memorial hair designs obtained from the hair of a deceased loved one. Victorian jewellers also created and promoted extraordinary, fashionable hair designs. Wigmakers also joined the trend, sometimes also known to use horsehair. Anne Louise's interest in the Victorian era collections were the first step in her 30-year journey of research and collecting, and along with the history, she always had an eye for the aesthetics. In 1998 Anne Louise authored a compilation, *Sentimental Jewellery* (Shire Publications), reprinted in 2001. The book is a description of the origins and history of wearing jewellery for sentiment, including mourning, describing a mostly forgotten aspect of British culture.

Anne Louise (Swaab) Wilkinson was born to an economist and a homemaker in Lewisham in 1932. Early childhood was spent in London until she was sent to Long Island with the throngs of British children during the war. Anne Louise always spoke fondly of her days with her New York hosts.

She married Arthur Luthi, a Swiss-American archaeologist, whom she met in Oxford, and together they lived in France, Switzerland and the United States. She gave birth to two sons and finally settled in Hampstead, where she resided until her death.

Anne Louise had worked in advertising, public relations, journalism and publishing. She was a member of the Society of Jewellery Historians. volunteered at the British Museum's Department of Prehistory and Europe from 2001 until her death, cataloguing thousands of items.

She is survived by her eldest son, two grandchildren and her two sisters. Her youngest son predeceased her in 2018.

Diane Merkle Luthi (Daughter-in-law)

IN MEMORIAM
GAENOR PRICE (1962)
29 AUGUST 1944 – 27 JUNE 2019

Gaenor Price died in Penmon, Anglesey. She was born in Farnborough, Kent but her parents were Welsh and she began her schooling in Llanrwst in the Conwy Valley. She later attended school in Loughborough, going up to St Anne's in 1962 to read



Modern Languages but subsequently changing to English.

I first met Gaenor at 11 Bradmore Road, one of St Anne's houses. Gaenor, myself, Wendie Shaffer and Gill Freeman (Davies) all lived at No11 and became known as a somewhat 'fearsome four'.

It soon became apparent that Gaenor believed in 'calling a spade a spade'. Her ability to get to the heart of the matter was a life-long characteristic. Her breadth of reading and erudition were always remarkable. Her library covered subjects ranging from mechanics and archaeology to philosophy, gardening, music and many kinds of literature.

After Oxford, Gaenor did postgraduate research in linguistics at Leeds and Edinburgh, but she felt drawn towards helping others and this led her into jobs in residential social work at Camphill Village

Trust and at Frocester Manor, Stroud. She was a peace activist in Belfast for three years. She also taught in Birmingham and worked as a nursing auxiliary at the Warneford Hospital in Oxford.

Around 1976 she returned to Wales where she remained for the rest of her life. For three years she was involved with conservation work on Bardsey Island, restoring some of the Island's gardens. She studied for a qualification in gardening but fell out with the instructors and didn't get the certificate. Only after she left employment did she get her Masters in Garden History from Bristol. She had worked for 17 years for the National Trust as a gardener, mainly at Penrhyn Castle. After her retirement, she gave lectures locally on garden history. In recognition of her contribution to our knowledge of historic gardens in Wales, the Welsh Historic Gardens Trust has named a research studentship in Gaenor's memory.

Gaenor's interest in gardens spread across Europe, linked by vast cycling expeditions along the continent's great rivers. She made notes on and photographed Europe's cathedrals and gardens, leaving a huge unpublished archive. She was still travelling less than a year before she died.

She also spent many days with Wendie Shaffer and David Brée on their yacht 'Stroemhella', as they made frequent voyages in the Mediterranean and round the European coast. She was an excellent cook and hostess at her cottage in Penmon, where a fire would be blazing in the hearth

and appetising aromas floating down from the first floor kitchen.

It was in this room, with its marvellous view of Snowdonia across the Menai Straits, that Gaenor spent her last few weeks. We, her friends from St Anne's, feel that we could never have met another such erudite, practical, stalwart and loyal friend. She leaves a brother Colin and his family, and a huge gap in the lives of all who knew and loved her.

Jenny Davidson (*Mussell* 1962)

IN MEMORIAM
HELENA PORT (1938)
14 APRIL 1919 – 2020



Helena Port was born in Edgbaston. Her father had a newsagent's shop where Helena enjoyed working, cutting off twists of tobacco and selling Woodbines.

She went to the George Dixon School in Birmingham and thrived. Her favourite teacher was Miss Goodwill, who taught her French and gave her a love of languages. Helena recalled crying when Miss Goodwill left. But it was her history teacher Miss Bamforth who encouraged her to apply to Oxford. When the letter arrived telling her she had a place at the Society of Oxford Home Students, Helena was so excited that she could almost not believe it.

It must indeed have been hard for her to credit. As a young woman from a working-class background, it was extraordinary that Helena found the ambition and drive to apply for a place at Oxford. It was even more extraordinary that just before the World War II she did so as a woman, given that the first degrees were only awarded to (a very few) women in 1920. The purpose of St. Anne's was to help women who could not afford the expense of other foundations. The college was designed for talented, intellectual individuals like Helena.

Miss Bamforth wrote to Helena telling her that going to Oxford was worth every sacrifice, financial or otherwise. She borrowed money to go and went up in 1938, staying for four years, three years for her degree and one for an education diploma. She initially lodged in St John's Road with two old ladies. At the end of her first year, she heard on the grapevine that a Mrs Joan Harrison was opening a student residence at 32 Norham Gardens. She moved in and the landlady Joan became a lifelong friend. It was 1940 and Helena paid three guineas a week for lodging

and dinner. It was a time of rationing and Mrs Harrison had to queue for potatoes. Happily, she was a very good cook.

College was then Hartland House in Woodstock Road, which is where Helena attended all her lectures. It may have been a bastion of female emancipation but not all the tutors had got the message. Helena recalled a male tutor, a dry looking man, teaching logic, a subject all the students were required to take for prelims. The tutor said: 'Now look, you women are not logical, so just learn my notes and you'll pass!'

Life was rich and interesting and her best friend, fellow student Ruth Willing, was always much better at getting her essays in on time. They applied for tickets to sit in the gallery for debates at the Oxford Union where the young Edward Heath was Secretary. Helena, who retained a lifelong interest in politics, did not join a political party, saying she preferred to hear all sides. She did become a member of the Modern Languages Club, and when General de Gaulle came to visit Oxford all the linguists had to stand in line and bow as he came by.

Helena's fees were paid on condition that she then committed to teaching for several years. As a result, she never really considered any other profession, but she never regretted this. Her first job was for three years at a school in Nuneaton. She also taught in Portsmouth and St Swithun's in Winchester. She spent a very happy time teaching in Germany on a former submarine base near Hamburg, and a year in Brittany, a place she adored. Sixty years

later, after a lifetime as a Francophile, she could still recall the precise geography of the region.

Most of Helena's career was spent teaching French and as Head of Department at Sydenham High School in London where she drummed French grammar into generations of girls. She was my teacher there. When I was in the Upper Sixth she tutored me every Monday after school for my application to St Anne's. We had a silver teapot on a silver tray and a plate of biscuits and we read Racine. In her care home 40 years later, I would quote the lines I'd learnt back then and she would grin at the memory that was precious to us both. I visited Oxford with Helena about ten years ago to take part in the vote for the Professor of Poetry, but really it was an excuse to go to St Anne's. It was her last visit. She felt a real affection for the College and was proud that her goddaughter Helen Wallace was a student here too.

Helena retired in 1979 and took the opportunity to travel widely. Almost anywhere you mentioned, she knew it and could tell you lots about it. She was also a committed theatre-goer. One of the joys of talking with her was that she could recall seeing Laurence Olivier as Othello at the National Theatre in 1965 or John Gielgud as Prospero in *The Tempest* at the same theatre in 1974. She retained an exceptionally sharp memory until nearly the end and entertained herself by recalling her favourite passages of Shakespeare. She celebrated her hundredth birthday last year.

In her time at Sydenham, Helena helped six pupils get places as modern linguists at Oxford and Cambridge, two of them, Clare Kitson and myself, at St Anne's. We owe her a debt of gratitude.

Clare Paterson (1975)

**IN MEMORIAM
JANE ELIZABETH SCHULZ-HOOD (HOOD 1989)
6 FEBRUARY 1970 – 7 SEPTEMBER 2019**



It is with great sadness that I have to write this obituary. Jane passed away – far too early – on 7 September 2019 after an intense battle with cancer.

The thing that I will always remember about Jane from the first year at St Anne's is her caring and positive attitude. When friends dropped by her room in Rayne she was warm and quick to offer a cup of tea. At St Anne's and later, Jane was always positive, smiling, laughed a little and was happy to talk. She was regularly invited by fellow geographers from other colleges to their dining halls.

After Oxford, Jane moved to her native London and qualified with top marks as a solicitor. It was in London, while working at the hectic pace of a corporate M&A lawyer at a big City firm, that she met Christian, her future husband, who was studying with her at London Business School. They married in 2004 and after a few years moved to Munich. Christian worked in investment banking and Jane continued in corporate M&A at her law firm's Munich office.

Jane, always open and friendly, connected with the local community as well as the international community in Munich. Since the first year at St Anne's she had been friendly towards everybody and was always interested in people and doing new things. She loved travelling, too. One highlight was taking her family back to Kenya in August 2017, 28 years after she had visited as a student with friends from St Anne's.

In 2009 Jane stopped working at her law firm and decided to spend more time with Sebastian (then three-years-old) and Elizabeth (then one-year-old) at their new idyllic house in Wörthsee, just outside Munich and right on the lake. Jane was proud to see both her children growing up with many of the same organised and happy personality traits that she had as a child. And she was proud of their interest in sports and jumping into the cool lake. Jane thought that she had found the perfect spot for her and her family.

But it was not to be.

In April 2018, after returning from a break in Paris, where she had climbed up all

the stairs of the Eiffel tower, Jane was diagnosed with non-Hodgkin B-lymphoma (a blood cancer). She started chemo with optimism and good humour. This initial treatment seemed to work. But in early 2019 the cancer was found again. From then on she was mostly in hospital where she underwent aggressive chemotherapy with the goal of controlling the disease while new T-cells were made especially for her in the US. The T-cells would be used to attempt a cure. Unfortunately, cancer is a tough disease. It is different in every single person and it evolves, so is unpredictable. She endured many hardships in hospital in 2019, however, amazingly, she remained positive and jovial and accepting of the challenges. The engineered T-cells finally arrived but she was weak by then. Soon after the transfusion, on 7 September 2019, she passed away.

Jane is survived by her two children (now 14 and 12) and her husband. Christian recalls: 'Above all her sense of humour was outstanding, so was her intellect, and she was beautiful in every way.'

Roy de Souza and Christian Schulz (Husband)

**IN MEMORIAM
ANN SPOKES SYMONDS (SPOKES 1944)
10 NOVEMBER 1925 – 27 DECEMBER 2019**

How to pay tribute to one of St Anne's – and Oxford's – most remarkable women? If ever the perhaps clichéd 'A long life well lived' could be applied, it is to that of Ann Spokes



Symonds. On a cold, sunny day in January, with 'social distancing' and 'lockdown' still blissfully obscure concepts, the packed-out St Peter's Church, Wolvercote, where Ann was married and had worshipped for so many years, reflected the huge number and extraordinary diversity of those who had known and loved her. The current Green Party Lord Mayor of Oxford sat quietly mourning his Conservative predecessor, alongside Labour city councillors, local historians, friends from Radio Oxford, Age Concern, ATV, Thames Valley Police, Anchor Housing, the Oxford Preservation Trust and friends from the College. Ann's myriad interests, and her energetic support for things she believed in, ranged far and wide.

And yet at the same time Oxford, and often St Anne's, remained at the heart of so many of them. Ann was a pupil at Wychwood School, before being evacuated to the US during the war, returning in 1944 to read

PPE at St Anne's. A staunch Conservative, she served as an Oxford City councillor for 38 years, a County Councillor for 11 and was Lord Mayor of Oxford in 1976-77. She was appointed Honorary Alderman in 1995.

My first introduction to Ann was as a newly appointed, very nervous and woefully unqualified editor of *The Ship* in 1995.

I was aware that she was an active and enthusiastic Tory and as a decidedly left-leaning, vehement anti-Thatcherite, I was coolly cautious. That vanished after about five minutes of our first conversation, which, like every subsequent one, left me totally charmed with Ann's immediate offers of practical help, her unfailing cheerfulness, total lack of ceremony or ego, her easy humour. She rarely missed any College events and almost invariably provided me with perfect photos from them for the next issue.

Ann gave her own summary, not long before her death: 'Although I call myself a writer or local historian and am a member of the Society of Authors, I have had a varied life, which includes politics and public service.' Both her politics and her contribution to her community transcended party allegiance. She was a City Councillor, representing Summertown and Wolvercote, when the infamous Cutteslowe Walls were finally demolished in 1959. For 25 years they stood as a physical manifestation of class division, separating residents of a private housing estate from their council-tenant neighbours. With their access to the main Banbury Road blocked off, families

were forced to walk a circuitous route of over a mile, instead of to the end of their own street, every time they wanted to take their children to school or go to the shops. The walls were over two metres tall, topped with rotating spikes. Ann had campaigned hard to get the 'snob' walls removed and watched with satisfaction as the bulldozers rolled – she told me how later that day she stood amid the fallen stones, with one foot in the exclusive Wentworth Road, the other in working-class Aldrich Road. When the Museum of Oxford opened in 1974, founded by her father, Peter Spencer Stokes, she donated a brick she'd extracted from the rubble.

In 1980 Ann married Richard Symonds, an academic and former official in the United Nations. They were an elegant and somewhat racy couple, dashing around Oxford in an open-topped (weather permitting) MG. I shall miss Ann terribly, at our St Anne's get togethers, but also (fittingly) on Remembrance Sunday. Dressed in full former-Mayoral robes, complete with silver chain, and from her rightful place in the ceremonial procession of Oxford's Great and Good on the way to the War Memorial, she always waved cheerfully to me, standing a little apart from the official service, outside the Quaker Meeting House in St Giles, in our Witness for Peace. Back in post-Falklands 1980s and 90s, we were considered a bit subversive and suspected of disrespect, but with Ann's annual endorsement, we now get smiles even from some of the veterans.

That was so Ann: conservative but not conventional, good humoured, tolerant, judicious, idiosyncratic.

Penelope Ormerod (*Tudor Hart* 1972)

IN MEMORIAM
MONICA MARY ANN VENTRIS
(*HOOPER* 1948)
1930 – 24 APRIL 2018



Monica Ventris, 89, passed away peacefully in Seaview, Isle of Wight, after being bedridden with dementia for two years. Born in Detroit USA, the only child of Hugh and Martha Hooper. The family struggled: just six months into the Great Depression her parents lost their jobs with General Motors. When Monica was three-years-old, they moved to Rouen in Normandy France to be with Martha's family. A few years later

the family moved to Portsmouth, where Monica's journey to the academic gates of Oxford started. From her early years in the local school, then on to Portsmouth High School, where Monica won a scholarship to St Anne's College to read Modern Languages. Quite a feat for a girl from humble beginnings who as a ten-year-old did her homework in an underground air-raid shelter in the rear garden and, on one occasion, her books were soaked when a VI bomb burst a nearby water main. Subsequently her mother and school were evacuated to Hinton Ampner House in Hampshire during the peak bombing on Portsmouth.

After Oxford she chose teaching and went to Roedean for her teacher training and then on to Cheltenham Ladies College, teaching French. Whilst in Cheltenham, Monica learned Russian and applied to GCHQ, unfortunately unsuccessfully, as being born in the US with a French mother, the British Government were worried as to where her allegiances would lie in case of conflict with the US or even France.

After Cheltenham, Monica joined Shell, in their HQ in London, working for Personnel and handling Shell expats in Africa. This included assignments to gas wells in EL Golea, Algeria as well as organising with the help of the Foreign Office the emergency evacuation of Shell employees caught up in conflict in Nigeria.

Whilst at Shell, Monica met her husband Maurice, who was based in Morocco. They married in Paris in 1960 and brought up

a family in Casablanca. Maurice left Shell in 1969, and worked for a local Moroccan Government Oil Refinery as a Commercial Advisor; Monica taught in a French Catholic convent school. Eventually Monica's passion for academic excellence meant a return to England for better schooling, firstly to Sherborne and then on to Winchester, teaching French in a private Tutorial College well into her 80s. Her uncanny talent at second guessing the topics in future exams, meant that students achieved impressive results. A true Francophile, she instilled in others true passion for her subject and her prolific vocabulary meant she always found Le Mot Juste.

Monica always spoke very fondly about Oxford and instilled the importance of education and hard work, which came from her Oxford education. Always kind and full of humour even when bedridden with dementia, in her last months she always managed to add a twist of humour to her very limited words. Maurice died in 1990 and she is survived by her two sons and a daughter, Alistair, Christopher and myself Sonya.

Sonya Volpe (Daughter)

IN MEMORIAM
MARY CRAIG (CLARKSON 1946)
2 JULY 1928 – 3 DECEMBER 2019

Mary Clarkson did not have an easy start in life. Born in industrial St Helens, her father died of pneumonia three months before she was born, and her brother

was killed in a tragic accident on the way to the funeral. And yet, with a strength of character that was to define her whole life, Mary overcame her adversity to obtain a scholarship to study Modern Languages at St Anne's at a time when men were returning from the war, and the number of women studying at Oxford was severely restricted. Her years at St Anne's opened her eyes to a wider world. She excelled in her studies, forged life-long friendships and met fellow undergraduate, Frank Craig.

In 1956, four years after Mary and Frank were married, their second son, Paul, was born with Hohler's syndrome, an extremely rare condition causing severe mental and physical disabilities. Seeking a break from the enormous pressure in dealing with Paul, Mary enrolled as a volunteer at the Sue Ryder home for Nazi concentration camp survivors in Cavendish, where she encountered people who had experienced and somehow coped with suffering far worse than her own. Her life changed forever. Mary learnt that 'though pain has the capacity to destroy, it may also be creative'.

Finding a new inner strength, Mary established the first Sue Ryder shop in Manchester and launched *Remembrance*, the magazine for the Sue Ryder Foundation. However, her life was rocked again: first in 1965, when her fourth son, Nicky was born with Down's syndrome and, two years later, when Paul died from complications of his condition. Mary confronted her despair, channelling it into

creative energy, displaying a mastery of both the spoken and the written word.

Mary became a renowned public speaker, freelance journalist, television and radio broadcaster, and writer. She was an interviewer on Thames TV and presenter on BBC radio programmes including *You and Yours*, *Woman's Hour*, *Sunday*, *Chapter and Verse*, *Pause for Thought*, *Quest* and *Does He Take Sugar*. Drawing on her personal experiences, she wrote *Blessings* (1979), an award-winning exploration of suffering and how it can be a force for good. *Blessings* became a classic and Mary's defining work, selling over 200,000 copies in many languages and transforming the lives of countless people worldwide.

Mary rendered complex subjects both accessible and gripping, and inspired many with her highly acclaimed books, broadcasts and public speaking. Among her works were the biographies, *Man from a Far Country* (Pope John Paul II), *The Crystal Spirit* (Polish Solidarity leader, Lech Walesa) and *Mother Teresa; Spark from Heaven* (on the apparitions of the Virgin Mary in Medjugorje, in what was then Yugoslavia); *Tears of Blood, a Cry for Tibet*; *Kundun* (a portrait of the Dalai Lama and his family); and *The Last Freedom* (a moving account of the death of her husband). Her final book, *Voices from Silence*, probed the challenging, controversial topic of Facilitated Communication.

Mary died peacefully, at home, surrounded by her loving family and friends. She

leaves three sons, Anthony, Mark and Nick, daughter-in-law Trish and four grandchildren, Tim, Danielle, Rebecca and Oliver.

Mark Craig

IN MEMORIAM
ELIZABETH CHRISTENFELD
(LIDDIE VINCENT-DAVISS 1959)
29 SEPTEMBER 1937 – 14 NOVEMBER 2019



Liddie Christenfeld (pictured here with a grandson) died as she lived – concerned for the well-being of others, sharp-witted, grateful, smiling. Her modest, joyful spirit, along with her intellect, owed much to St Anne's, not only to those three years in Bevington and Bradmore Roads, but to an active interest in the College's values and its progress over 60 years, to a personal admiration for Ruth Deech and Tim

Gardam, and to lifelong friendships with several of her fellow undergraduates.

Liddie regarded herself as 'an ordinary English girl', not in her view a derogatory term. Arriving at St Anne's from King Edward VI High School for Girls (where she was head girl and where a scholarship is being established in her memory) she studied French and German with zest and with lasting effect. On receiving her degree she emigrated to Ann Arbor, Michigan to pursue doctoral studies, reluctantly expatriated but happily joined with the man who was to be her husband for the rest of her life, an American who read PPP at St Catherine's, whom she met at a *Cherwell* party.

Her studies were sidelined as she raised her three sons in Michigan, Missouri and New York's Hudson Valley, where she tended a landmark house and grounds for her last 50 years. Resuming her career, she taught at the IBM French School (teaching Latin in French), Poughkeepsie Day School and Marist College. Civic, charitable and arts organizations sought her inspiration and she played a leadership role in many of them.

Her last fortnight, despite a painful illness, was a happy one. 'Whenever I open my eyes,' she explained, 'I see people I love.' These included her sons, their wives, seven grandchildren, wider family and cadres of friends crowding the spacious drawing room. Aside from people, Liddie valued

lifetime scholarship, chamber music, cooking, the Cotswolds and common decency (among many likes, scant dislikes.) Her final words: 'You'd better go to dinner. It's getting late.'

Roger Christenfeld

IN MEMORIAM
DR MARY REMNANT
DSG DPHIL MA ARCM FSA
13 JANUARY 1935 – 15 MAY 2020



Mary passed away peacefully in May of this year after a full and successful life. She was born in 1935 and, apart from a short period as an evacuee during the war, lived in the same house in Fernshaw Road, Chelsea throughout. Mary showed an interest in music from an early age

and this, together with a deep devotion to the Catholic Church, shaped her life. After a Convent education, she studied at the Royal College of Music under the inspirational Professor Frank Merrick, where she was awarded the Tagore Gold Medal, before completing a DPhil on Bowed Instruments at St Anne's in 1972. A science qualification was required so Mary decided on botany, which she studied with her usual vigour. Her garden still contains many lovingly tended plants given to her by supportive friends and family.

Mary developed an interest in music and old churches from her parents; her father was an architect and art historian and her mother a music teacher. Her interests brought to her notice the numerous representations of musicians in mediaeval art, so in 1956 she began to list and photograph them and to have reconstructions of the instruments made for performance. She was awarded a Churchill Travelling Fellowship in 1967. This enabled her to travel extensively throughout Europe to document and photograph images of early musical instruments. Her battered Morris 1000 Traveller, which appeared to be held together with stickers from all the places she had visited, was testament to the miles that she travelled.

Mary published widely, completing three books on musical instruments. Her 1986 book *English Bowed Instruments from Anglo-Saxon to Tudor Times*, won the

prestigious Nicholas Bessaraboff Prize of the American Musical Instrument Society. She was considered to be a scholar of international standing and is credited as one of the driving forces that led to a resurgence of interest in mediaeval instruments and music.

Mary was an accomplished performing artist who worked with many influential groups, recording for the BBC as well as providing music for several major exhibitions including ones at the V&A and National Gallery. She is perhaps remembered best for her wide-ranging and delightful lecture recitals. Regular performances at the South Bank, on the National Association of Decorative and Fine Arts Societies (NADFAS) circuit, as well as themed talks for academic institutions or religious groups, were always well received. These were often done to support the many charities that she subscribed to. She would talk, sing and play, often with audience participation, demonstrating the sounds and tunes of a bygone age. This was cunningly linked with a slide show of the carvings, stained glass, paintings or engravings of the original instruments used to reconstruct her copies.

A lecture tour arranged by the Early Music Network in 1980 highlighting the music associated with the pilgrimage routes to Santiago de Compostela led to a lifetime interest. The ecumenical Confraternity of St James was co-founded in her house in Fernshaw Road in 1983. The Confraternity, amongst other things, facilitates

pilgrimages and has a magnificent choir that Mary played a major part in developing.

Mary was not only an accomplished musician, but also an inspirational teacher to her private students, the Brompton Oratory Junior Choir and at the Royal College of Music. The long lasting friendships, the many visits and the tea parties she held for her past students are testament to the difference she made to so many lives.

In 2016 she was made a Dame of the Order of St Gregory by Pope Francis in recognition of her contribution in raising awareness of Catholic music, a well-deserved and significant reward for a lifelong service to music and the church. Mary never had children but was always looking for ways to involve her extended family in her passion. Her smile and easy good nature were always there as she played her mediaeval bells at many family celebrations. She will be missed by her family and her wide circle of friends. May she rest in peace.

Rhoderick Powell

Donations to College, 2018 – 2019

A total of £1.2m was gifted by St Anne's alumnae and friends between 1 August 2018 and 31 July 2019 to the following areas.

Bursaries	£69,622.57
Capital (buildings)	£162,859.00
Outreach and access	£46,475.061
Scholarships and prizes	£18,466.27
Student support	£548,113.60
Teaching and research	£349,003.554
Welfare	£3,660.00

The Principal and Fellows acknowledge with deep gratitude all alumnae and friends for their gifts. In 2018-19, over 1,450 donors gave to St Anne's, some of whom have chosen not to be listed. We now need your permission to include you in this list. If you are not listed and would like to be, please get in touch with us at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk to confirm your preferences.

Pre-1949

Bailey, Margaret: 1948
 Baird (Dutton), Audrey: 1945
 Batchelor (Brown), Jean: 1944
 Blake, Mary: 1941
 Chapman, Gwendolen: 1944
 Craig (Clarkson), Mary: 1946
 Forster, Helen: 1946
 Glynne, Dilys: 1948
 Honoré (Duncan), Deborah: 1948
 Hyde-Thomson (D'Erlanger), Zoë: 1949
 Jackson (Hurley), Barbara: 1945
 Jones, Madeline: 1949
 Lewis, Keri: 1947
 Martin (Sandle), Patricia: 1948
 Milton (Ward), Irene: 1948
 O'Flynn (Brewster), Hazel: 1946
 Osborne, Marian: 1949
 Phillips (Reilly), Pat: 1949

Price, Maureen: 1948
 Sword (Boyle), Beatrice: 1949
 Thompson, Jean: 1942
 Tuckwell (Bacon), Margaret: 1949
 Ward (Hawking), Sheila: 1949
 Whitby (Field), Joy: 1949
 Wolstencroft (Browne), Valerie: 1949

1950-1954

Amherst (Davies), Ann: 1951
 Beer (Thomas), Gillian: 1954
 Brooking-Bryant (Walton), Audrey: 1953
 Bull (Fife), Anne: 1952
 Clover, Shirley: 1953
 Crockford (Brocklesby), Freda: 1952
 Douglas (Mills), Audrey: 1954
 Dunkley (Eastman), Shirley: 1953
 Ettinger (Instone-Gallop), Susan: 1953
 Everest-Phillips (Everest), Anne: 1950
 Eysenbach, Mary: 1954
 Fairn, Alison: 1952
 Gazdzik, Barbara: 1951
 Harman (Bridgeman), Erica: 1952
 Hartman (Carter), Pauline: 1951
 Headley (Pinder), Mary: 1954
 Hills (Earl), Audrey: 1954
 Hodgson (Giles), Dawn: 1952
 Jessiman (Smith), Maureen: 1953
 King (Wheeler), Rosemary: 1951
 Larkins (Rees), Fay: 1953

Luthi (Wilkinson), Ann Louise: 1951
 Makin (Winchurch), Margaret: 1952
 Moughton (Parr), Elizabeth: 1951
 Orsten, Elisabeth: 1953
 Penny (Gross), Jennifer: 1953
 Piotrow (Tilson), Phyllis: 1954
 Reynolds (Morton), Gillian: 1954
 Robson (Moses), Anne: 1950
 Sainsbury (Burrows), Gillian: 1950
 Secker Walker (Lea), Lorna: 1952
 Stringer, Judith: 1953
 Thomas (Fraser-Stephen), Sara: 1954
 Tunstall (Mitchell), Olive: 1951
 Unwin (Steven), Monica: 1951
 Wood (Gunning), Maureen: 1952

1955-1959

Andrew (Cunningham), Sheila: 1956
 Athron (Ogborn), Ruth: 1957
 Bacon (Mason), Ann: 1957
 Betts (Morgan), Valerie: 1956
 Boyde, Susan: 1957
 Charlton (Nichols), Anne: 1955
 Clarke (Gamblen), Alice: 1957
 Collins, Norma: 1958
 Corcoran (Fisher), Jennifer: 1957
 Davies (Mornement), Margaret: 1956
 Davison (Le Brun), Pauline: 1956
 de Freitas, Frankie: 1959
 Dixon (Gawadi), Aida: 1957

Draper (Fox), Heather: 1957
 Findlay (Boast), Judith: 1959
 Finnemore, Judith: 1959
 Fleming (Newman), Joan: 1957
 Fuecks (Ford-Smith), Rachel: 1957
 Graham (Portal), Mary: 1957
 Grey (Hughes), Mary: 1959
 Grove (Hughes), Jenny: 1959
 Hand (Bavin), Anne: 1957
 Hardy (Speller), Janet: 1958
 Hartman, Joan
 Hayman (Croly), Janet: 1958
 Hewitt (Rogerson), Paula: 1955
 Hogg (Cathie), Anne: 1957
 Home, Anna: 1956
 Kenwick, Patricia: 1958
 Lecomte du Nouy (Welsh), Patricia: 1956
 Lewis (Hughes), Pauline: 1956
 Matthias (Leuchars), Elizabeth: 1958
 McMaster (Fazan), Juliet: 1956
 Mercer, Patricia: 1959
 Moore (Slocombe), Anne: 1955
 Ockenden (Askwith), Ann: 1955
 Paton (Hodgkinson), Anne: 1955
 Paton Walsh (Bliss), Jill: 1955
 Powell, Helen: 1956
 Revill (Radford), Ann: 1955
 Reynolds, Sian: 1958
 Roberts (Armitage), Judith: 1957
 Robertson, Valerie: 1955
 Robinson (Neal), Patricia: 1958
 Register (Jury), Margaret: 1957
 Stoddart (Devereux), Frances: 1955
 Thompson-McCausland (Smith), Catherine: 1959
 Varley (Stephenson), Gwendolen: 1956
 Vidal-Hall (Bunting), Judith: 1957
 Wilson, Elizabeth: 1955
 Wood (Chatt), Sara: 1958
 Woodford, Peggy: 1956
 Young (Clifford), Barbara: 1957

1960-1964

Archer (Weeden), Mary: 1962
 Atkinson (Pearson), Helen: 1963
 Baines (Smith), Jennifer: 1963
 Blatchford (Rhodes), Barbara: 1960
 Cairncross, Frances: 1962
 Cook (Gisborne), Janet: 1962
 Cutler (Mccoll), Veronica: 1960
 Darnton (Baker), Jane: 1962
 Davey (Macdonald), Elizabeth: 1960

Davidson (Mussell), Jenny: 1962
 Deech (Fraenkel), Ruth: 1962
 Dusinberre (Stainer), Juliet: 1960
 Evans (Moss), Isabel: 1964
 Fenton (Campling), Heather: 1961
 Forbes, Eda: 1961
 Graves, Lucia: 1962
 Harris (Telfer), Judy: 1964
 Howard (Warren), Liz: 1962
 Howe (Shumway), Sandra: 1960
 Hunt (Siddell), Ann: 1963
 Julian (Whitworth), Celia: 1964
 Killick (Mason), Rachel: 1961
 Kuenssberg (Robertson), Sally: 1961
 Larkinson (Newton), Rachel: 1964
 Leech (Bailey), Barbara: 1963
 Littlewood, Barbara: 1960
 Moore, Susan: 1964
 Moss (Flowerdew), Barbara: 1963
 Murdin (Milburn), Lesley: 1960
 Neville (Clark), Susan: 1960
 Newlands (Raworth), Elizabeth: 1960
 Packer (Sellick), Sally: 1964
 Palmer (Allum), Marilyn: 1962
 Paton (Parfitt), Sara: 1960
 Peagram (Jackson), Christine: 1962
 Radcliffe, Rosemary: 1963
 Reid (Massey), Su: 1961
 Robbins (Cast), Stephanie: 1964
 Rogers (Shaw), Felicity: 1961
 Sheather (Hall), Judith: 1962
 Shenton, Joan: 1961
 Shipp (Nightingale), Phillida: 1961
 South (Hallett), Vivien: 1964
 Tate (Hardy), Valerie: 1960
 Tindall-Shepherd (Dunn), Wendy: 1963
 Tuck (Pye), Dinah: 1964
 Turner (Chang), Mei Lin: 1963
 van Heyningen, Joanna: 1964
 Walton (Turner), Gillian: 1964
 Williams (Ferguson), Fiona: 1962
 Young (Cowin), Pat: 1961

1965-1969

Alexander (Holland), Marguerite: 1965
 Bazley (Hainton), Joanna: 1965
 Belden, Hilary: 1966
 Boehm (Lees-Spalding), Jenny: 1965
 Breeze (Horsey), Fiona: 1965
 Brett-Holt (Roscol), Alex: 1969
 Brown (Lichfield Butler), Jane: 1965

Brown, Elaine: 1968
 Cadwallader (Eckworth), Debby: 1968
 Carter (Gracie), Isobel: 1967
 Clements, Patricia: 1966
 Constable, Jeanne: 1969
 Conway (Nicholson), Sheila: 1969
 Cook (Clark), Cornelia: 1966
 Coote, Hilary: 1967
 Cowell (Smith), Janice: 1966
 Crane (Begley), Meg: 1965
 Cullingford (Butler), Liz: 1966
 Derkow-Disselbeck (Derkow), Barbara: 1965
 Dowling, Jude: 1968
 Drew, Philippa: 1965
 Edwards (Kent), Pamela: 1966
 Ely (Masters), Hilary: 1969
 Fairweather (Everard), Pat: 1965
 Feldman (Wallace), Teresa: 1968
 Fisher (Hibbard), Sophia: 1966
 Forbes, Anne: 1968
 Foster, Shirley: 1969
 Gallant (Cox), Rosamond: 1965
 Griffith, Jennifer: 1968
 Haile (Tovey), Helen: 1965
 Hall (Wills), Caroline: 1966
 Halls (Pett), Judy: 1967
 Hanes (Foster), Kathy: 1965
 Harvey, Judith: 1965
 Helm (Wales), Sue: 1965
 Holland (Tracy), Philippa: 1968
 Hyde (Davis), Ann: 1966
 Jefferson (Glees), Ann: 1967
 Jones (Farror), Shelagh: 1966
 Kaier, Anne: 1967
 Kavanagh (Harries), Shirley: 1968
 Keegan, Rachel: 1967
 Kenna (Hamilton), Stephanie: 1968
 Kitson, Clare: 1965
 Lambley (Booth), Janet: 1966
 Lee, Judy: 1966
 Lees (Nelsey), Pamela: 1968
 Lucia (Bunyan), Christine: 1965
 Lumley, Margaret: 1965
 Marett, Karen: 1967
 Massey (Glaser), Lili: 1967
 Moulson (Mitchell), Ann: 1968
 Ogilvie (Milne), Moira: 1965
 Owen (Lytton), Stephanie: 1969
 Pal (Ghose), Ruma: 1967
 Pendry (Gard), Pat: 1966
 Perry (Hudson), Penny: 1965

Price (Fox), Meg: 1967
 Quillfeldt (Raw), Carolyn: 1967
 Reeve, Antonia: 1969
 Robinson (Sutton), Jill: 1967
 Sheppard (Raphael), Anne: 1969
 Skelton, Judy: 1965
 Sondheimer (Hughes), Philippa: 1969
 Spicer, Harriet: 1969
 Stubbs (Barton), Heather: 1968
 Taylor, June: 1965
 Taylor (Moses), Karin: 1968
 Tjoa (Chinn), Carole: 1965
 Vaughan (Kerslake), Hilary: 1967
 von Nolcken, Christina: 1968
 Wilson (Szczepanik), Barbara: 1965
 Wilson (Kilner), Anna: 1968
 Wilson (Hay), Lindsay: 1969
 Wylie, Fiona: 1967
 Yates (Crawshaw), Sue: 1967

1970-1974

Archer (George), Andrea: 1972
 Ashley, Jackie: 1974
 Barrett, Jane: 1973
 Barringer, Terry: 1974
 Bexon, Tina: 1973
 Biggs (Perrin), Lynn: 1972
 Bolton-Maggs (Blundell Jones), Paula: 1971
 Burge (Adams), Sue: 1972
 Calder (Tapping), Patsy: 1970
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 Hatfield (Bratton), Penny: 1971
 Hazell (Littlewood), Maureen: 1971
 Hershkoff, Helen: 1973
 Hill (Davies), Valerie: 1971
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 Hughes-Stanton, Penelope: 1973
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 King, Rosanna: 1970
 King, Judith: 1973
 Lambert, Anne: 1974
 Lawless (Freeston), Sally: 1971
 Le Page (Inge), Sue: 1973
 Leighton, Monica: 1970
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 Littler Manners (Littler), Judy: 1972
 Lloyd-Morgan, Ceridwen: 1970
 Madden (Strawson), Nicky: 1974
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 Martin (Pearce), Mary: 1971
 Maude, Gilly: 1972
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 Moran, Susan: 1974
 Morris (Cope), Susan: 1973
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 Rae-Smith (Perkins), Melanie: 1974
 Richards (Wardle), Alison: 1973
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 St John Williams, Mary: 1972
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 Tyler, Julia: 1974
 Vodden, Debbie: 1974
 Walker (Burrows), Susanne: 1972
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 Whitby (Lodge), Mary: 1970
 Wilkinson (Spatchurst), Susan: 1970

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Aaron, Jane: 1978
 Aitken (Paterson), Jane: 1978
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 Barzycki (Polti), Sarah: 1976
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 English, Kirsten: 1979
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 Hampton, Kate: 1977
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 Robinson, Justin: 1979
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 Benson, Chris: 1983
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 Broyden, Chris: 1981
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 England, Richard: 1982
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 Filer (Bernstein), Wendy: 1982
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 Gallant, Julian: 1984

Garvey, Steve: 1980
 Gaul, Pat: 1980
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 Glasgow, Faith: 1980
 Gough (Cobham), Catherine: 1984
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 Halim, Liza: 1981
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 Hodgson (Chan), Caroline: 1984
 Holme (Simon), Philippa: 1984
 Hopkinson, Christopher: 1984
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 Ireland, Bill: 1984
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 Kam, Anthony: 1980
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 Kingston, Ian: 1984
 Lawrence, John: 1984
 Leckie (O'Donnell), Liz: 1981
 Lonie, Craig: 1984
 Mayo, Timothy: 1980
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 Miller, Ian: 1983
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 Nugee, Andrew: 1981
 Orr, Frank: 1984
 Osborne (Billen), Stephanie: 1981
 Ozanne, Claire: 1982
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 Shakoor, Sameena: 1980
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 Stacey, Martin: 1980
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 Sutherland, Hugh: 1983
 Taylor, Christopher: 1982
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 Valentine, Amanda: 1983
 Weir (Luing), Helen: 1980
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 Williams, Anne: 1980
 Williams, Edmund: 1981
 Wilson (Latham), Kate: 1984

1985-1989

Adebiyi, John: 1986
 Alvares, Fleur: 1988

Ball (Flanagan), Justine: 1985
 Barghout, Roula: 1987
 Bray, Heather: 1985
 Brooksbank (Spencer), Catherine: 1986
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 Burrows, Peter: 1987
 Butchart (Byrne), Kate: 1988
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 Donald, St John: 1986
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 Shales, Dominic: 1988
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 Swann, Simon: 1989
 Tan, Mei-Hsia: 1988
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 Trew, Patrick: 1988
 Tsang, Heman: 1988

Williams (Parry), Kate: 1986
 Williams, Paul: 1987

1990-1994

Alexander, Danny: 1990
 Appleby (Anderson), Amber: 1990
 Bates, Jon: 1991
 Beck, Sarah: 1992
 Bibbey, Amanda: 1991
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 Bowley, John: 1993
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 Killeen (Fenton), Louise: 1992
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 Travis, Emily: 1999
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Waites, Daniel: 1998
 Wiles, Michael: 1996
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Akehurst, Hazel: 2003
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 Baderin, Alice: 2001
 Baxter (Lewis), Diana: 2000
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 Castlo, Paul: 2000
 Chong, Yu-Foong: 2001
 Devenport, Richard: 2002
 Furness, Corinne: 2001
 Gabor, Liana: 2002
 Garbett, Briony: 2004
 Harris, Joe: 2001
 Irving, Paul: 2000
 Jacobs (Watson), Ruth: 2004
 Jhally, Rakesh: 2003
 Jones, Gareth: 2001
 Kisanga (Taylor), Carly: 2002
 Lee, Edward: 2001
 Marlow, Julia: 2001
 Martindale (Berry), Rebekah: 2004
 Nanji, Sabrina: 2004
 Opotowsky, Stuart: 2001
 Patel, Hiten: 2003
 Perera, Simon: 2002
 Shipman, Shirley: 2001
 Tahir, Wasim: 2003
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 Witter, Mark: 2000

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Alexopoulou, Zoi: 2006
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 Batcheler, Richard: 2007
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 Chowla, Shiv: 2007
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 Firth, Natalie: 2008
 Forrest, Benjamin: 2006
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 Heavey, Anne: 2006
 Holland, Richard: 2008
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 Knight, Louise: 2007
 Kuetterer-Lang, Hannah: 2006
 Lessing, Paul: 2008
 Lowe, Andrew: 2006
 Mansfield, Ben: 2005
 Nandlall, Sacha: 2007
 O'Brien, Nanette: 2008
 O'Toole, Thomas: 2005
 Patel, Sheena: 2005
 Paterson, Charlie: 2006
 Paule, Steve: 2008
 Powell (Lim), Chloe: 2007
 Powell, Matthew: 2007
 Rahim, Fardous: 2006
 Reinecke, Christian: 2005
 Scott, Angharad: 2009
 Shelley, Felicity: 2006
 Smith, Micah: 2007
 Taub, Sarah: 2008
 Taylor, Eleanor: 2008
 White, Adam: 2006
 Woolfson, Deborah: 2005
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2010 onwards

Berry, Stuart: 2010
 Coleman, Georgina: 2011
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 Green, Alistair: 2012
 Hewlett, Sarah: 2010
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 Hui, Colin: 2010
 Khaliq, Alishba: 2010
 Mechanic, Marc: 2010
 Miller, Sydney: 2011
 Papasilekas, Themistoklis: 2013
 Rees, William: 2013
 Royle, Cameron: 2014
 Silva, Gui: 2015

Sizikova, Elena: 2010
 Sykes, Hugo: 2010
 Tian, Mingyong: 2011
 Triantafyllos, Sotirios: 2016
 Uttley, Mark: 2010
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Friends

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 Maddock, Lesley: 1941
 Mitchell (Davies), Barbara: 1941
 O'Riordan, Nora
 Pountney, Rosemary: 1969
 Speirs (Fox), Christine: 1947

Stewart (Holloway), Kathleen: 1950
 Stevens, Elizabeth: 1938
 Studdert-Kennedy (Leathart), Gillian: 1942

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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.
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 Tony Foster (1980)
 Clemency Fox (1956)
 Tessa Frank (Hoar 1951)
 Tim Gardam
 Natasha Grange (Cross 1982)
 Ann Greenway (Denerley 1959)
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 Caroline Hyde (1988)
 Jackie Ingram (1976)
 Susan Jack (1970)
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 Celia Julian (Whitworth 1964)
 Rachel Keegan (1967)
 Stephanie Kenna (Hamilton 1968)
 Yasmin Khan (1991)
 Christina Kielich (1970)
 Fiona King (1980)
 Janet Kingdon (1976)
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 Fay Larkins (Rees 1953)
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 Lesley Murdin (Milburn 1960)
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 Clare Newton (Little 1970)
 Gill Nixon (????)
 Hazel O'Flynn (Brewster 1946)
 Elisabeth Orsten (1953)
 Helen O'Sullivan (1969)
 Sally Packer (Sellick 1964)
 Marilyn Palmer (Allum 1962)
 John Pattisson (1952)
 Helen Paul (1994)
 Jane Pickles (Wilson 1953)
 Carole Pomfret (Pearson 1979)
 Barbara Preston (Haygarth 1957)
 Petra Regent (1975)
 Ann Revill (Radford 1955)
 Sian Reynolds (1958)
 Crispin Robinson (1979)
 Hazel Rossotti (Marsh 1948)
 Barbara Rowe (1942)
 Audrey Sainsbury (Davies 1947)
 Lorna Secker Walker (Lea 1952)
 Judith Sheather (Hall 1962)
 Joan Shenton (1961)
 Jane Simon (Holmes 1973)
 Judy Skelton (1965)
 David Smith (1974)
 Mandy Stanton (Beech 1981)
 Frances Stoddart (Devereux 1955)
 Monir Tayeb (1976)
 Angela Thirlwell (Goldman 1966)
 Stella-Maria Thomas (1977)
 Jean Thompson (1942)
 Wendy Tindall-Shepherd (Dunn 1963)
 Carole Tjoa (Chinn 1965)
 Marilyn Tricker (Poole 1964)
 Kathryn Turner (Davison 1972)
 Clare Turner (Griffiths 1986)
 Delia Twamley*
 Rosemary Wagner (1964)
 Yvonne Wells (Lehmann 1944)
 Heather Wheeler (1958)
 Joy Whitby (Field 1949)

Maria Willetts (Ferrerias 1974)
 Lynne Wright (1970)
 Sue Yates (Crawshaw 1967)
 Barbara Young (Clifford 1957)
 Margaret Young (Tucker 1949)
 * Delia Twamley is leaving a legacy to St Anne's College from her late mother's estate (Phyllis Wray-Bliss, 1920).

Legacies

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

Library Donations

The Library is grateful for the many generous book and financial donations received from alumnae, Fellows and friends. With over 100,000 titles we have one of the largest College libraries in Oxford and your kind support greatly adds to the richness of our collection.



Sunset at St Anne's: the view from the Principal's Lodgings

COMMUNICATIONS

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

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

View our privacy notice at: www.alumniweb.ox.ac.uk/st-annes/privacy-notice

PERSONAL NEWS

Please send personal news for The Ship 2019-2020 by email to development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk or by post to:

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OX2 6HS

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Lost alumnae

Over the years the College has lost touch with some of our alumnae. We would very much like to re-establish contact, invite them back to our events and send them our publications such as The Ship and Annual Review. Please encourage your contemporaries to contact us if they do not receive our communications and would like to be back in touch.

Dine in College

College is, depending on COVID-19 restrictions, delighted to be able to offer alumnae the option to lunch at St Anne's

on a Monday to Friday during term time (term dates). You are welcome to dine on up to two days per term and also to have lunch with up to three guests in the Hall between 12 and 1.30 pm. Seating will be with the students and costs £8 per person. This includes two courses and coffee/tea. Book by emailing development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk or calling 01865 284517. Please provide College two business days' notice so that Development can notify Catering of additional numbers at lunch. Please note that we may be unable to accommodate alumnae for lunch in College depending on changing government advice throughout the pandemic.

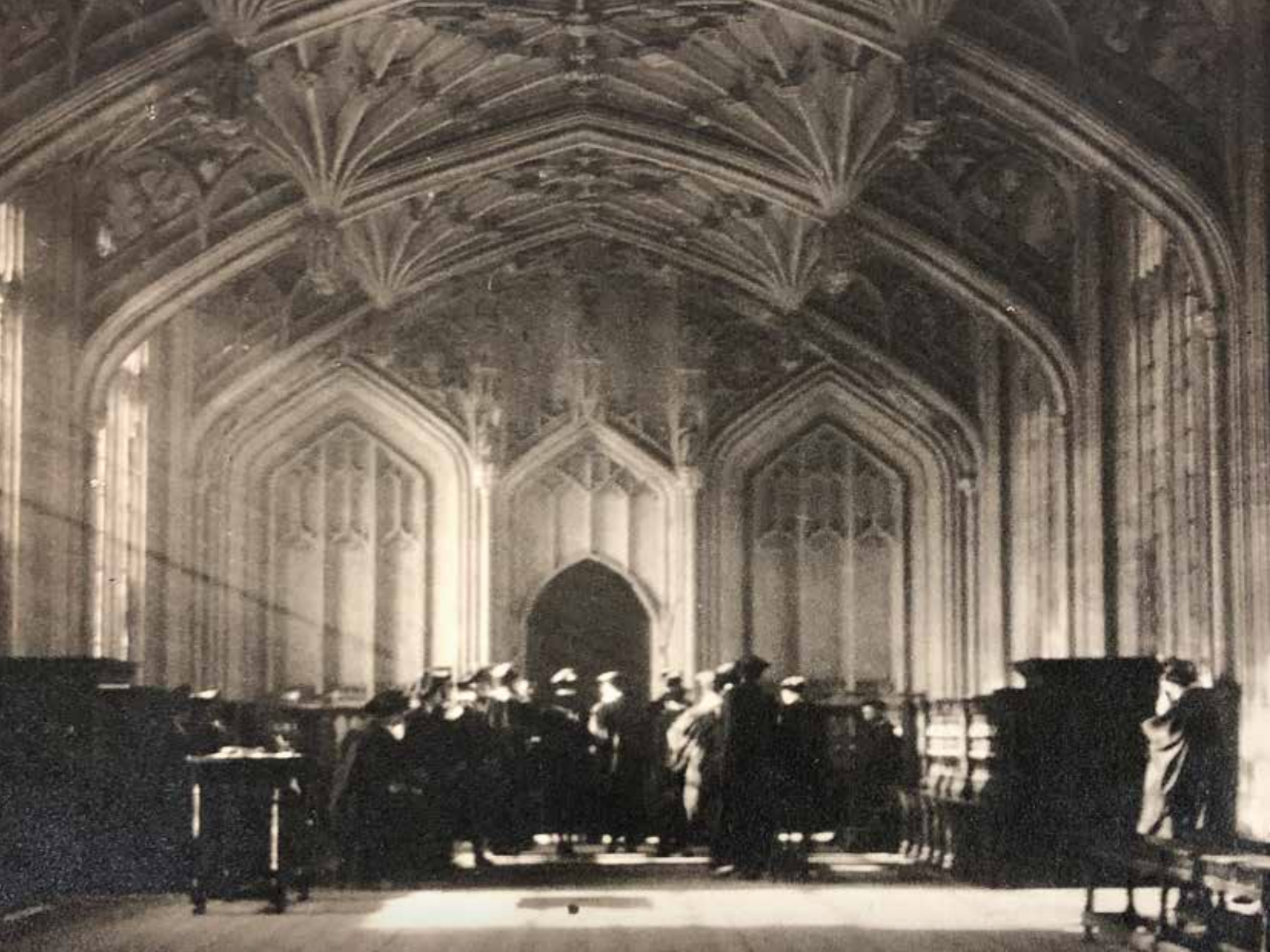
Disclaimer

The views and opinions expressed in articles featured in The Ship are those of the authors and do not necessarily reflect the views of St Anne's College. All alumnae are welcome to contribute to The Ship. If you would like to write an article get in touch with us at development@st-annes.ox.ac.uk


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