



Barts Guild News

ISSUE 14

NOVEMBER 2019

Royal visit to the Princess Alice Garden

On 24 September Their Royal Highnesses The Duke and Duchess of Gloucester visited Barts to see the refurbished Princess Alice Garden.

Their Royal Highnesses were welcomed by Professor Charles Knight, Alwen Williams CBE and Ian Peters, as well as Guild Chairman Patrick Jennings, President Ann Wickham and Honorary Secretary Jenny Jeyarajah.

Before viewing the Garden Their Royal Highnesses visited the Guild Shop and Outpatients Clinic 2 where they met staff and volunteers. His Royal Highness was given a demonstration of the Da Vinci machine by Sacha Stamenkovic, the Trust's Director of Thoracic Robotic Surgery, and tried his hand at the controls.

After a day of ceaseless rain the sun appeared just in time for the visit to the Garden. Their Royal Highnesses were shown around by Lady Mary Keen who designed the refurbishment, Patrick Jennings and Ann Wickham, pictured showing the furniture in memory of the late John Wickham.

Following a brief visit to Maggie's Centre their Royal Highnesses completed their visit by meeting volunteers and Trust staff in the Great Hall.

For more images of the royal visit, turn to pages twelve and thirteen.

Photographs: BOB COOPER



Hail and farewell



AGM 2019 in the Great Hall at Barts.
Photograph: BOB COOPER

At the Guild's AGM on 17 October Chairman Patrick Jennings, Vice-Chairman Marcus Setchell and Honorary Secretary Jenny Jeyarajah stepped down from their roles. Readers will be delighted to know that they will still be very much involved with the Guild.

The Chairmanship will now be shared by Ian McDowell and Valeria Locatelli. our new Vice-Chairman is Honorary Treasurer Keith Bottomley and our new Honorary Secretary is Lesley Evans. A warm welcome to them all.

For more images of the AGM, turn to pages twelve and thirteen.

Meet Valeria and Ian

BGN asked the new Joint Chairs what inspired them to take up their new roles. Ian and Valeria said: "We are captivated by the Guild's visionary story of loving and giving in the heart of the City, a story that has changed history, and continues to change lives. We're humbled to be taking up the Joint Chair role, and look forward to cherishing the past, while building on the future. We are especially grateful for the distinguished legacies left by past Chairs, and excited by plans for the transformation of Smithfield and the forthcoming 900th Anniversary of Barts. The next three years hold out immense potential for the Guild to link into these developments, to grow its support base, to continue to enable people to love and give back, and to continue to tell the Guild's enthralling story with confidence and pride."

BGN was also curious to know what Ian and Valeria got up to when not engaged with Guild matters and their mini CVs [see page three] exemplify the range of talent and diverse experience that they are happy to share with the Guild.



Valeria Locatelli and Ian McDowell.
Photograph: BOB COOPER

Meet Keith Bottomley

Keith is a Chartered Banker and communications professional with a career spanning 31 years in the City of London. His last role at RBS was as Director of Communications for what was to become the new challenger bank Williams & Glyn. He is now a communications consultant.

An elected member of the City of London Corporation and Deputy for the Ward of Bridge and Bridge Without, he lives locally to his Ward close to the Globe Theatre.

He is passionate about advancing the interests of young people and about education. He is Chairman of Partnership for Young London which advances and influences London, regional and central government on youth policy.

A member of the City of London Corporation's Policy Committee and Deputy Chairman of its Port Health and Environment Committee, Keith is also a Governor and chairs the Finance and Resources Committee for three Bermondsey Academies and is a Governor at the City of London School. He is a Member of the City's Education Board and Director of the Central Foundation Schools of London and Trustee of Housing for the Homeless Central Fund.

A Liveryman and Court Assistant of the Worshipful Company of Patten Makers and a Liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Wheelwrights, Keith is also Honorary Treasurer and life member of the City Branch of the Royal



Society of St George, Director and Court Member of the Guild of Freemen, past Chairman of Broad Street Ward Club and member of the Bridge and Candlewick Ward Clubs and the City Livery Club.

Keith is also a member of Soho House, including Shoreditch House and NED's Club, and is very proud to be associated with the Barts Guild, his mother and grandmother both having been nurses.

Valeria Locatelli

Valeria has worked in the City for the last 15+ years, holding senior roles in banking and asset management. She has been a volunteer for the Guild for several years, her involvement ranging from doing the trolley round on the wards, to serving as a Trustee and Chair of the Grants Sub-Committee. With a keen interest in psychology, Valeria is a student at King's College London in Applied Neuroscience. In her spare time she can be found tending her plants, reading about the brain or walking her three spaniels.

Ian McDowell

Ian has worked in healthcare for more than 20 years, first as a hospital chaplain, then as a patient engagement lead at regional and national level. He was a member of the health policy team in the Prime Minister's Office of Public Services Reform. His company, Patient Powered Medicine, promotes self-help, and brings the concerns of patients to the attention of decision-makers. In his spare time Ian is a City of London Guide and writes on heritage.

Meet Lesley Evans



Photograph: BOB COOPER

I was born in Stepney, and have always lived in East London. For the past 15 years I have lived on the Isle of Dogs, which is near family and also near the shops and restaurants at Canary Wharf!

During the summer I spend as much time as I can at my caravan in West Wittering, which is a beautiful place. I am within walking distance to (I think) one of the best beaches on the south coast and just a few miles away from Chichester which again has a good selection of shops and restaurants!

I enjoy volunteering for the Guild and when I can I like to help out in the Shop. I am full of admiration for the volunteers who give up their time on a regular basis to ensure that the Shop provides a much-needed and appreciated service to the staff, patients and visitors to the Hospital, and the trolley volunteers who provide a much-loved service on the wards for patients and staff.

They are a wonderful team, as are the volunteers on the Management Committee who look after grant applications, fundraising, Guild finances, arranging events etc. and the many other activities that keep the Guild ticking over and ensure we maintain a strong presence within the Hospital and continue to raise funds which support the staff and patients.

For the next 12 months my role for the Guild will be Honorary Secretary, supporting the Management Committee and in particular the co-Chairs this year, Valeria and Ian. Amongst other things I will be arranging our regular management meetings and AGM, helping with admin tasks and also helping to organise other ad hoc events.

A Celebration of Christmas - Tuesday 3 December - Great Hall

Nothing can compare with the Guild's Celebration of Christmas concert for setting the mood for the season. Come and enjoy music from the Barts and The London Music Society and seasonal readings chosen and performed by actors Frank Barrie and Ursula Mohan.

Tickets are £14 or £7 (BL students, OAPs and Guild Volunteers), which includes a glass of wine and a mince pie, and are now on sale in the Guild Shop, by cheque to 'Barts Guild' at the usual address (please include an SAE) and online at: bartsguild.org.uk/product-category/tickets



A Celebration of Christmas is kindly sponsored by Saunderson House.

Elective Grants

In 2017, Barts Guild established the 'Barts Guild Elective Grant' to support medical students from Barts and The London School of Medicine and Dentistry. These grants are intended to support a medical student, who would be unable to financially support it by other means, to undertake a 'medical elective'. An elective is time allocated in the medical degree for students to explore an area of interest, commonly an experience in a healthcare system abroad.

These grants were made possible by the generous donation of the Wainwright family, in memory of Dr Laurence Cartledge. Dr Cartledge was house-surgeon in the Ophthalmology department at Barts until his untimely death in 1956, aged 43. The Wainwrights report how Dr Cartledge himself would not have been able to study medicine if it was not for similar grants and support.

The 2019 grants were made to Amy Arnold and Rebecca John, to support placements in Tanzania and New Zealand, respectively. Summaries of their experiences are provided below.

DR ANDREW SMITH

Amy Arnold – Tanzania

I completed my medical elective in Zanzibar, Tanzania. Alongside two other medical students, I spent six weeks living in Stone Town, which is the largest city and historic capital of Zanzibar. Zanzibar is a fascinating island and is a product of a mixture of cultural influences from the Middle East, Portugal and mainland Africa. It has a population of around 1.5 million, 99% of whom are Muslim. Despite the luxury impression that exudes from the white sandy beaches and rapidly expanding hotel resort industry, the average annual income of local people is US\$250. This level of poverty was very apparent to me during my hospital placement.

The hospital I worked in was the Mnazi Mmoja hospital, situated within Stone Town. The Mnazi Mmoja is the only government-run hospital in Zanzibar and serves the entirety of the population, the majority of whom are unable to afford private healthcare services. My first impression of the hospital was therefore as could be expected: very overcrowded with waiting areas overflowing with patients, many of whom had travelled very long distances to be there. The hospital was much bigger than I had anticipated and was divided into multiple departments, medical and surgical wards and outpatient clinic buildings.



Amy with colleagues in Zanzibar

I chose to experience the running of the paediatric department as I have particular interests in paediatrics, fertility and family health medicine. I was welcomed into the paediatric medical team on my first day and was shown around the wards, the neonatal department and the clinic rooms by one of the local doctors. Every day began with a 7.30am meeting to discuss new patient admissions, followed by a three-hour long ward round to visit all the inpatients. Daily outpatient clinics were also held in the paediatric department with a different speciality focused on each day, including a neurological clinic, sickle cell clinic and a malnourishment clinic.

Continued on page six.

Rebecca John – New Zealand

On Friday 19 April, my dearest friend, a fellow final-year medical student, and I began the long journey to New Zealand. We flew from Heathrow, had a layover in Guangzhou, China, and finally arrived in Auckland, New Zealand after 30 hours.

I have a keen interest in sexual health and women's health and so I decided working with the New Zealand Prostitutes' Collective (NZPC) would be the ideal place for my elective. This was also an opportunity to work with a diverse group of people, spanning a range of gender identities, ethnicities, ages and backgrounds.

The NZPC is a non-governmental organisation that advocates for sex workers' rights and provides services such as sexual health clinics, legal advice and advice on welfare/benefits etc. It is a peer-based service i.e. all the staff are current or former sex workers. The NZPC formed in 1987 and had been advocating for the



Rebecca (far left) in Auckland

decriminalisation of sex work since 1989. In 2003, they were successful. The government decriminalised sex work in NZ, increasing workers' rights, improving wellbeing and reducing crimes/violence against sex workers. The NZPC has also been contracted by the government since 1988 to provide sexual health services to sex workers.

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Amy Arnold – Tanzania cont.

I was fortunate to be welcomed into all aspects of the paediatric department and was really grateful to provide my input and examine patients with the medical team. I learnt a lot by witnessing rare conditions that are much less common or would have been treated at a much earlier age in specialist hospitals in the UK. For example, children living with neurological conditions due to problems during childbirth were prevalent, as well as some with congenital heart conditions which would have been operated on at an early age in the UK.

On public holidays and at weekends we made the most of living on such a beautiful, culturally fascinating island. We enjoyed exploring the UNESCO World Heritage Site of Stone Town, visiting smaller villages across the island, as well as socialising with the local people. Exercising is an important part of the Zanzibari culture.

Often, we joined the daily crowds of locals assembling at the beach to do running circuits, dances and a variety of fitness routines. The local people were extremely friendly and welcoming. For me, they were definitely a highlight of my experience in Zanzibar.

I am extremely grateful to the Barts Guild for offering me the Medical Elective Grant. I feel very fortunate to have had this six-week experience in Zanzibar which wouldn't have been possible without this support. The medical placement taught me a huge deal about the challenges faced by a public-run hospital in a third-world country. It has also, without a doubt, inspired me to carry out further projects in places lacking in resources and in need of medical support. I will always remember the experiences I gained from this elective throughout my future medical career.

Rebecca John – New Zealand cont.

The elective was structured over six weeks, spending two weeks each in the NZPC offices in Auckland, Christchurch and Wellington. In all three offices we took part in volunteer duties, such as making health promotion posters and making 'street packs'; packs containing various safe sex supplies. Outreach work involved visiting parts of the cities where sex workers were based, providing them with street packs and talking to them about any concerns. Often, information was shared regarding difficult or violent clients, ensuring other workers could avoid them. Additionally, doctor- or nurse-led sexual health clinics were run on a weekly basis. We were able to sit in on these clinics (patient permitting) and on occasions to assist in the medical duties. Throughout the day, sex workers were welcome to come in to sit and chat, as well as have some food or a cup of tea.

We began our time with the NZPC in the Auckland office. The office is in the city centre, just off Karangahape Road (locally known as K' road); a bright, vibrant area filled with bars, cafes and thrift shops. The Auckland office served the most street-based sex workers, compared to other offices in the country, and as a result made more than 100 street packs ready for outreach during our time there.

Outside of work, we took part in some tourist activities, including visiting Hobbiton (permanent movie set used in *The Lord of the Rings* and *The Hobbit*), Waitomo glow worm caves, and Waiheke Island. Waiheke Island is just off the coast from Auckland and is home to dozens of vineyards; a truly idyllic spot, home to native NZ wildlife and good wine.

We moved onto Christchurch after two weeks. Christchurch had a distinctively different feel; a much smaller city, still recovering from the large earthquake that occurred in 2011. We were shocked to see parts of the city still in ruins, including prominent buildings such as the cathedral. Despite the outward appearance of the city, the people were very welcoming and friendly. One local took us for a day out around

the local tourist spots and told us some of the Maori history of the area. We also enjoyed walking in the bush, going to the beach at New Brighton and going on nights out in the centre (during which we befriended the loveliest bouncer I've had the pleasure of coming across).

The Christchurch office served a far smaller population but still took part in outreach services and worked closely with other organisations to improve public health and wellbeing. Once a week we went on outreach with the Salvation Army. Sitting in a camper van on Manchester Road (the main road from which street workers operated), we made teas/coffees and food, and gave out safe sex supplies. Sadly, we witnessed several sex workers being subjected to harassment, demonstrating the stigma and violence imposed on sex workers. Despite this, the sex workers, NZPC staff and Salvation Army staff remained resolute, banding together to protect and help each other. To further our understanding of sex work, we were also able to visit a brothel to meet some of the workers and speak to the brothel operator. Additionally, we met Gillian Abel, a top academic whose work studies the impact of decriminalisation of sex work on sex workers' rights and wellbeing.

Lastly, we moved onto Wellington. Wellington is the capital of NZ and is home to the head office of the NZPC. Wellington is a student city filled with people from all walks of life. The heart of the city is Cuba Street; home to restaurants, bars and shops, as well as the rainbow crossing and 'Carmen', the green light signal on traffic lights. 'Carmen' represents Carmen Rupe, a trans woman and LGBT activist who ran for mayor of Wellington in 1977. We were able to work closely with the head of the NZPC, Dame Catherine Healy. She is a prominent figure within promotion of sex workers' rights and health; she has advised on reform/legislation regarding sex work, co-edited books on sex work and successfully debated the decriminalisation of sex work at the Oxford Union.

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Rebecca John – New Zealand cont.

We were able to gain insight into the changes that have occurred over the past three decades and the work that is still ongoing today.

The NZPC were wonderful hosts who included us in every aspect of life within the organisation. Staff made every effort to welcome us; we went to a dinner party in Christchurch, a kiwi BBQ in Wellington and on our last day the staff gave us a farewell tea party with cake and card included. Meeting the workers and talking to them about their lives was a privilege and provided invaluable insight into their experiences and the challenges they face.

I have no doubt that my time with the NZPC will have a lasting and positive impact on my future practice. Working with the NZPC also enabled myself and my colleague to produce a booklet that aids students and healthcare professionals in communicating with sex workers, to overcome barriers and provide better healthcare.

Without the bursary provided by the Barts Guild I could not have gone on this elective and thus taken advantage of such a wonderful opportunity. Many thanks to the Barts Guild and the NZPC for providing me with such an awe-inspiring, enriching experience. It is one I won't forget.

European Society of Cardiology 2019 Annual Congress

A grant from the Guild enabled an Advanced Clinical Practitioner to present at the European Society of Cardiology 2019 Annual Congress.

Here is Oliver Casey-Gillman's account of the event.

Oliver Casey-Gillman, one of three trainee Advanced Clinical Practitioners (ACPs) in cardiology at Barts Heart Centre, recently attended the European Society of Cardiology (ESC) Annual Congress in Paris to present an innovative, nurse-led service that has recently been piloted at Barts. The ESC Congress is held once a year and is the world's largest conference in cardiovascular medicine, with a strong global reputation as an event that provides the latest research findings and their interpretation, in-depth science, and solid education, with 35,000 attendees from 150 countries. It provided a fantastic opportunity to showcase the work that the ACPs and Barts Health have achieved.

The Trainee ACPs, supervised by lead Katrina Comer, are based on 3C and 3D short-stay cardiology wards at Barts, and cover 24 beds/trolleys and 12 day-case chairs. They are responsible for assessing and clerking all inter-hospital transfer patients, seeing elective patients, and assisting with all aspects of discharges. Oliver and his colleagues, Lizzie and Sue, also assess unwell patients using physical assessment skills



and help to manage deteriorating patients and resolve clinical issues. They are all currently working on an MSc programme in advanced clinical practice at City University in London, which includes becoming non-medical prescribers in 2020.

Having obtained funding from Barts Guild to attend, Oliver reported to an audience of 150 medical and nursing colleagues from around the world that this pilot study provides early data that the virtual assessment of patients following a ST-Elevated Myocardial Infarction (STEMI – potentially the most unstable emergency, requiring immediate treatment) is feasible, safe and acceptable to patients.

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European Society of Cardiology 2019 Annual Congress cont.

The Virtual STEMI clinic aims to increase accessibility to post-procedure care for patients while reducing waiting times and cost. The clinic runs via a smartphone application; a remote monitoring platform allowing patients to upload vital signs, and enable two-way messaging and video consultation between the ACP and patient.

For any questions, please contact Oliver directly via email – oliver.casey-gillman@nhs.net – or on Twitter, @ACPs_Cardiology

OLIVER CASEY-GILLMAN

St Bartholomew the Less has a spring clean

If cleanliness is next to Godliness Barts the Less was falling short of the mark. The Guild joined with The League of Barts Nurses to fund a professional spring clean and remove dust and grime both ancient and modern from this peaceful sanctuary for worship, prayer and quiet contemplation.



Several members and others have commented in the last few years on how Barts the Less looked unkempt and down at heel! There has been last-minute sweeping of the Autumn leaves and on occasions others have done their best to keep the layers of dust at bay – but what it really needed was a good old-fashioned Spring Clean!

Thanks to the generosity of the League of Nurses and Barts Guild this has now taken place. We found a local cleaning company to do the job, and five of their staff worked for about four hours and it has made all the difference. The Voluntary Board of Governors at Barts (a small charity with a special interest in Barts the Less), has also joined in and is funding a regular weekly cleaning session.



We can't stop the ceiling paint peeling, but for the moment the little church – which holds so many special memories for us all and is visited and appreciated daily by those needing a quiet reflective space and also by tourists – now looks loved and cared for.

Fr. Marcus Walker, the Rector of St Bartholomew the Great, is really pleased with the project and said: "How wonderful it is to have the church looking so clean! As a haven of peace at the heart of a busy hospital, St Bartholomew the Less welcomes thousands of visitors each week – and their muddy feet! It's wonderful that the League of Nurses and The Guild have come together to help Barts the Less be the place of welcome and peace it so desperately needs to be."

ALISON KNAPP
Barts League of Nurses

Professor James Malpas 15 September 1931 – 29 April 2019

Professor James Malpas was an eminent and highly respected Barts paediatric oncologist who had a special empathy with his young patients and their parents.

He trained at Barts Medical College and held junior medical posts at Barts Hospital. After National Service in the RAF he was appointed lecturer in medicine at Oxford University followed by a senior lectureship at Barts Medical College. Here, with his colleague Gordon Hamilton Fairley (killed by an IRA bomb in 1975), he developed the discipline of Medical Oncology, which was recognised by the Royal College of Physicians. He was appointed Professor of Medical Oncology at Barts, a position he held from 1979 to 1995, pioneering treatments for cancer. He contributed to medical textbooks and journals and received numerous accolades and prizes.

Always immaculately dressed and quietly spoken James had an authoritative way of giving advice without offence and with a gentle smile.

James Malpas was also an excellent administrator and over the years was appointed Dean, Governor, Treasurer and Vice-President of the Medical College. He was also elected to the Mastership of the Charterhouse (1996-2000) and was made a Freeman of the City of London.

James Malpas, or as Jim as he was known, had many interests outside medicine: sailing, history, painting, amateur molecular biology and avoiding gardening! But especially for poetry and he had shared a prize with Thom Gunn (1929-2004).

In 1957 James married Joyce Cathcart, a Barts nurse. She was a member of the Guild, and became Chairman 1989-1992 and President (1997-2008). They had two sons, Tim, a paediatrician, and James who died in 2014. Joyce's obituary was in last year's Guild Annual Report (1933-2018).



At James's memorial service last May Tim read James' poem: In Chapel

“Good Thomas Hardy* sang those years ago
Of lover's looks across a country church;
How young and sprightly with a well-tuned bow
His heart sang out to hers, and she returned a smile
Singing to Mount Ephraim the while
So now I look across the aisle at you
And hear your song so sweet upon the ear
I touch my heart; I know I cannot sing
But long to let you know the love that's there.”
(A Church Romance)

*Mount Ephraim hymn tune

Our sympathy goes to Jim's family.

ANN WICKHAM
Guild President

Dr Audrey Tucker 22 June 1928 – 30 May 2019

On 15 May 2001 Audrey Tucker was the guest speaker at the Guild's AGM. The title of her talk was "Barts spreading light on the Bosom" and gave a résumé of the incidence of breast cancer and one of the main methods of diagnosis, mammography. She had recently edited "The Textbook of Mammography" and was one of the seven founding members of Symposium Mammographicum who first met at the Royal Marsden Hospital in 1979, with triennial meetings being held ever since. The National Breast Screening Programme began 1985 thanks to her initiatives.

Audrey initially trained as a radiographer at the Royal Northern Hospital starting in 1946. She joined the Radiographic staff at Barts in 1957. It was suggested by a Barts radiologist that she became a medical student which she did, passing her final exams for MB BS in 1964. After completing her house jobs she successfully applied for radiology training at the Middlesex Hospital and became a fellow of the Faculty of Radiology in 1970.

In 1976 she married Lewis Cannell, a radiologist whom she met at the Middlesex Hospital. They enjoyed nearly 30 years of happily married life and a mutual love of cruising, sailing and travel – and good food and wine. Sadly Lewis died in 2004.

It gave her particular pleasure to be made an Honorary Fellow of Lincoln College, Oxford, Lewis's old college.

Audrey pursued her love of wine and undertook a master of wine course. As a liveryman of the Worshipful Company of Apothecaries, she sat on their wine committee and also that of the Royal Society of Medicine.

Some 40 years after her first medical mastectomy, she developed breast cancer for a second time and a brain tumour that was removed in 2008.



Dr Tucker celebrating her 90th birthday at Charterhouse.

Photograph: MARIA MARTINS

After several months of recuperation Audrey was able to return to her flat in the Barbican, albeit with a full time carer and a very positive attitude. She was able to attend concerts and the theatre and even go on cruises, with the support and accompaniment of her many friends.

Audrey became a member of the Guild in 1987 and was elected Chairman 2004-2007, and Vice-President in 2008.

She has left us all a great legacy. Thank you Audrey for all your scholarship, research, expertise and determination.

ANN WICKHAM
Guild President

Royal visit to Barts and the Guild



The refurbished Princess Alice Garden.



Their Royal Highnesses, Lady Mary Keen, Patrick Jennings and Ann Wickham.



His Royal Highness is introduced to former Chairman of the Guild Prof. Chris Hudson.



His Royal Highness chats with staff and volunteers in the Great Hall.



His Royal Highness chats with staff and volunteers in the Great Hall.



Their Royal Highnesses receive gifts and flowers from the Guild.

Photographs: BOB COOPER

Royal visit to Barts and the Guild / AGM 2019



His Royal Highness chats to Guild staff and volunteers in the Guild Shop.



Her Royal Highness enjoying her visit to the Guild Shop.



Music during lunch in the Great Hall prior to the AGM.



The Lady Mayoress addresses the AGM, with Patrick Jennings and Ann Wickham.



The Lady Mayoress and Ann Wickham enjoying the raffle at the AGM.



Keen attention to the raffle at the AGM.

Photographs: BOB COOPER

Patrick Jennings – an appreciation

Patrick Jennings became Barts Guild Chairman in 2016 having been elected a Trustee in 2010. Before then for 25 years from 1979 he had been a Partner, specialising in real estate and international infrastructure projects, with Slaughter and May, the prestigious City law firm. Patrick's commitment, pragmatism and readiness to get on with a wide array of people made him an appreciated choice to become Chairman.

He took a tiny bit of persuading... he was concerned that his other involvements, sporting interests and love of time in France might hinder him giving to the Chairman's role the attention he thought it demanded. In the event Patrick has devoted a great amount of time and a very hands-on approach as Chairman, supported by Jayne his wife whose own interest in the Guild is appreciated greatly, and led us with the qualities that would have so benefited his law firm: drive, determination, grasp of detail. Even on holiday he was willing to be contacted by the Committee and other members to settle urgent or difficult business, although this must have stretched occasionally even his considerable goodwill (and probably Jayne's!).

We have all been helped by Patrick's legal experience in tying down more firmly the Guild's various contractual obligations and ensuring we comply with an increasingly regulatory age's requirements, making us as bullet-proof as possible when charities are under more formal scrutiny than ever before. His expertise in legal cases' mediation, too, has proved very beneficial when opinion clashes have arisen between individuals or indeed with different parts of the whole Barts family! That Saunderson House has been such a good corporate friend to the Guild in recent years is also very much due to Patrick.

During Patrick's Chairmanship the Guild's links and good relations have been reinforced with



*A round of applause for Patrick Jennings at the AGM.
Photograph: BOB COOPER*

Barts Hospital's management board, senior members of the Barts Health NHS Trust, Barts Charity, our Royal Patron's office, other charities like the Voluntary Board of Barts Hospital and the Rahere Association, and City of London governance. Important developments have been realised: the inauguration of the new website and the opening of the refurbished Shop in 2017 while diversity and imagination in our grants-giving have been encouraged. The Patron has made two major visits to us in this time, to open the new Shop and to see the 'new' Princess Alice Garden.

In the last year Patrick notably has overseen and in detail the demands and logistics of the enhancement and refurbishment of the Garden which will benefit the Hospital, its patients, staff and visitors for many years to come. That accomplishment exemplifies the best traditions of the Barts Guild and the Garden project is also a contribution to the celebration of Barts Hospital's 900th anniversary in 2023.

Patrick's has been a Chairmanship both achieving and assiduous. "I have done the state some service; they know't" says Shakespeare's Othello. Patrick could say similar. The Guild and the Hospital "know it" – and are very grateful for it.

ANDREW PHILLIPS

Sir Marcus Setchell, Vice-Chairman, Barts Guild 2014 – 2019

The Guild felt very honoured when Sir Marcus joined the Management Committee in 2009, despite his very busy schedule. In 2014 he was elected Vice-Chairman.

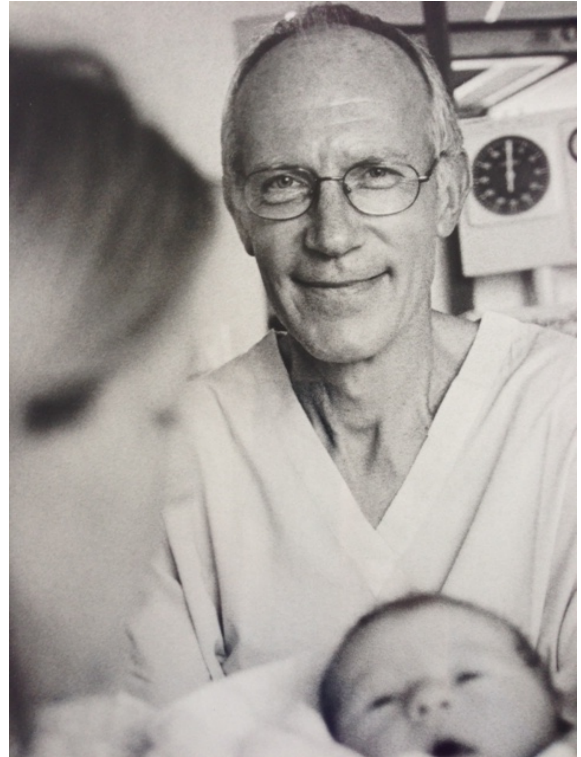
He was a member of various committees connected with Barts Hospital and other medical organisations and charities. He became very involved with the charity “Wellbeing for Women” of which he is currently the Honorary President.

He was consultant obstetrician and gynaecologist to Barts and the Homerton Hospital from 1973 to 2014.

Marcus was Surgeon-Gynaecologist to Her Majesty the Queen from 1999 to 2014. Appointed CVO in 2004, in 2014 he received the honour of being appointed Knight & Commander of the Royal Victorian Order.

But Marcus’ main focus is on Barts Hospital and its heritage. The “Friends of the Great Hall and Archive of St Bartholomew’s Hospital” was inaugurated in 2011 under his Chairmanship until 2019.

The Heritage Trust was set up in 2016, again under Marcus’ Vice-Chairmanship and the Chairmanship of Michael Smith, former Chairman of Barts Charity.



Marcus has a way with words! And will always be remembered by the Guild for his erudition, his humour, his perspicacity, his wisdom and his foresight.

Thank you Marcus and thank you Sarah for all your support. We look forward to seeing you both at future Guild occasions.

ANN WICKHAM
Guild President

Are you studying at Barts and The London?

Were you inspired by Amy’s story of her trip to Tanzania and Rebecca’s trip to New Zealand?

If you would like more information about the Guild’s elective grants, please go to:

www.qmul.ac.uk/smd/undergraduate/finance/bursaries/

Jenny Jeyarajah – an appreciation

Encouraged by our earlier distinguished Chairman, Professor Hudson, Jenny Jeyarajah was elected Guild Honorary Secretary and joined the Guild's Committee in 2010. She has brought to the Guild a nursing background having trained at King's College Hospital and administrative experience with Barts City Life Saver and Guy's and St Thomas' NHS Trust. Arjun, her husband, a Barts Health consultant and appreciated Guild supporter, has also helped us in understanding hospital needs and pressures. The original intent was that Jenny would be one of two co-Secretaries but her colleague soon departed the scene leaving her to bear the whole responsibility, which she has continued to do for nine years.

Honorary Secretary is a pivotal role in a vibrant charity. Paperwork and legality have to be in order, the Charity Commission satisfied, people kept happy (or reasonably so), excited egos calmed and some fires doused. It is indeed, what it says, an 'honour' and to be enjoyed.

But sometimes the 'Hon Sec' has to put up with quite a lot, for even the best-intentioned charities yield examples of human frailty – some of which fall to the Honorary Secretary to seek to make good! In Jenny's case, she has also helped three Guild Chairmen keep their equanimity (sanity?). In all these respects the Guild has been very fortunate in Jenny's personality – the spirit that is hard to define but you always know it when you see it – as she is at home alike with the oldest Guild members and the young leadership of the Barts and The London students.

Her abilities have been to the fore in the regular business of the Committee and our AGMs and, most notably perhaps, when the Guild has



Jenny at the Smithfield 150 celebrations in 2019.

arranged or participated in major events where good showing of its external face has been vital. Coming to mind especially are the Centenary Fair of 2011, Centenary Concert of 2012 with its extensive requirements, Smithfield 150 last year and Smithfield Street Party this year: all these gained very much from Jenny's commitment and energy.

The capacity, as Jenny has, to work within a team, to encourage others and to not demand the limelight is a quality often rather overlooked in 'selfie, look-at-me' times although it is one always highly prized in institutions that are our bedrock such as the army or the police – and also in charities, particularly those of fine lineage like the Guild. So, it seems fitting to quote what a notable politician once said warmly of his first army commanding officer: he was "sensible, courteous and kind". For that description fits Jenny, too, who as our Honorary Secretary has served us all so well for nine eventful and achieving years.

ANDREW PHILLIPS

Volunteer Voice: Life as the Guild's Honorary Secretary

As Barts Hospital approaches its 900th birthday it might remark, if only it could, on all the many changes it has seen over the centuries. One addition to its rich landscape has been Barts Guild, which joined it in 1911. The Guild was established to support the work of the Hospital

by bringing small comforts to patients. Beginning with making clothing for patients, today the Guild provides a Hospital Shop, a ward trolley service and also grants to help make hospital visits and stays more comfortable for patients.

Cont.

Volunteer Voice: Life as the Guild's Honorary Secretary cont.



Hon. Secs past and present – (L-R) Lesley Evans, Jackie Roe, Sue Boswell, Jenny Jeyarajah.

Photograph: MARY TSINDIDES

A team of volunteers of all skills facilitates the services of the Guild. The work of the Honorary Secretary was introduced to me in 2010 by the then Chairman Chris Hudson, who came to see me in my previous job at Barts City Life Saver, the office of which was above the Great Hall – a useful spot to do both job and volunteering! Not knowing much if anything about the Guild I had to learn fast and make sure the handover was seamless. There was an abundance of help, not least from the two past Secretaries, Sue Boswell and Jackie Roe, both of whom helped and encouraged me for which I was very grateful.

The main purpose of the Guild Secretary is to keep abreast of developments providing clear communications across the organisation, and to carry out all the relevant administration and correspondence. As a result the role is very varied, from organising the regular Management Committee meetings to liaising with website developers. Annually there are volunteer events and the Christmas concert to help organise, with the AGM in the autumn and its associated papers and correspondence. The Guild's activities are lodged with the Trust Archivist for the many future committees to view. Our centenary year in 2011 was particularly busy, with a fair in the Great Hall and also a concert that our patron HRH The Duke of Gloucester attended.

I was very pleased when the Guild appointed an administrator, which made a tremendous difference, allowing me to better support the Chairman. Working to develop and modernise the Guild further with the previous Chairman, Andrew Phillips, was collegiate and fulfilling and brought the Guild into brighter and bolder focus to a much wider community. This set the scene for the projects of the next Chairman, Patrick Jennings, which have included updating the Guild Shop and the Princess Alice Garden. The Guild now welcomes its new Chairman, this time two trustees taking on the challenge together, Valeria Locatelli and Ian McDowell, who will, I'm certain, take the Guild in new exciting directions in their combined stewardship.

A nine-year stretch as the Guild's Honorary Secretary is enough for anyone – not least for the Committee! Lesley Evans was appointed at this year's AGM to take over from me and thus the baton is handed on. Lesley became a Guild trustee three years ago and has been involved in so many areas of the Guild that she is almost fully launched as Secretary already! Her judgement and discretion are impeccable and the Guild will enjoy all these along with her usual light touch and good humour.

Stepping down as Honorary Secretary and also as trustee I am grateful to be asked to stay on as a co-opted member of the Management Committee. I'll certainly miss my work as the Guild's Secretary as I've been fortunate enough to meet so many superb people and work dynamically in the team, and I thank them for the support and warmth they have shown me. I'll relish the opportunity to stay close to the Guild and in particular to remain in contact with those I've been working with over the years. We all share the common belief that it is well worth supporting the Guild, an organisation that involves itself within a big hospital to make a difference for patients in small ways.

JENNY JEYARAJAH

All in a day's work



Thas, Lesley, Andrew and Jenny put in a hard day's work making sure that the Annual Report and AGM invitations reach members in good time.

Photograph: LIZZIE CLARK

Mystery benefactor

The Guild has received a generous legacy of around £70,000 in the will of a gentleman named John North.

We have no idea who Mr North was – perhaps a grateful patient, a past member of Barts staff or, as he also left a legacy to Great Ormond Street, someone who simply wished to benefit medical charities.

We are most grateful for his generosity but curious to know why he had chosen the Guild as a beneficiary. Perhaps members can help. If you knew Mr North, please contact the Guild office.

Barts Open Day

On 18 September Barts welcomed the public to find out more about the Hospital's work, have their questions on health matters answered and have some fun in the process. The City of London Police showcased their dogs, horses and motorbikes in the Square, a balloon modeller entertained children aged one to 90 and the choir of St Paul's gave a performance in the Great Hall.

It's no show without Punch of course and the Guild joined clinical staff and charities in the Great Hall to promote the Guild's work and recruit new volunteers and subscription members.



Ann welcomes visitors



Lesley, Jackie and Jenny prepare to spread the word



No Mandy! Barts needs you more than the Police

Guild merchandise sizzles in record temperatures

The Guild's smart merchandise stole the show at the City's hotter-than-hot Smithfield Street Party on Sunday 25 August. Posh cufflinks, budget-friendly eco-mugs and historic engravings – a snip at 50p – attracted crowds of well-wishers, including members of St Bartholomew the Great Church, the Chief Executive of the Charterhouse, and several loyal patients. But the real stars were our all-weather volunteers, who smiled, chuckled and nattered their way in temperatures topping 33 degrees to an excellent sales result under Jenny Jeyarajah's cool as a cucumber sandwich leadership. Warmest thanks to Lesley Evans, Andrew Phillips, Lorna Glace, Thas Brar and Naheed Malik.

Guild Chairman Patrick Jennings dropped by – and Joint Chair-Elect Ian McDowell was seen delivering his Arthur Daley impersonation, declaring the 50p engravings “looked like they cost a fiver”. Several were sold on this basis.



*Ian, Lesley and Lorna show off their wares.
Photograph: THAS BRAR*

Fancy some Barts merchandise?

Visit the Guild Shop at Barts Hospital – we're in the atrium of the KGV building – or shop online at:

bartsguild.org.uk/souvenir-store/

A Finger of Gin by Ian McDowell

In Memoriam Jason Wilcox

There is a narrow road in an out-of-the-way section of the old City of London, which, despite having some famous buildings, is often entirely devoid of human traffic. The street was once within the walled precincts of the twelfth-century St Bartholomew's Priory, and building works have not infrequently disturbed ancient burials. It is called Cloth Fair, and was once precisely that: a marketplace under the protection of the Priory, surrounded by the modest dwellings of the people who worked there. Much of it was demolished in 1917 as unsanitary and dangerous, and the rest of the buildings are now mostly either anonymous modern flats, or gloomily Victorian, lending to the street a dank and forlorn aspect on autumn evenings, when the passing along Cloth Fair of an isolated bicycle amongst the fallen leaves may be the only thing that allays an inexplicable sense of dread.

Paul Paget-Williams is the great-nephew of post-War society architect Paul Paget, who lived on Cloth Fair until the 1970s, and he was aged just twenty-three when he was chosen to be the Inspecting Architect for a section of Cloth Fair which had been designated as potentially "at risk". The centrepiece of the threatened section was the Rising Sun public house, a mid-Victorian "gin palace" built of London stock brick on a corner site opposite the churchyard of St Bartholomew the Great, a famous church much used as a movie location, and the last remaining fragment of the medieval Priory.

Paget-Williams' task was to determine whether reasons might be found for the pub to qualify for Government protection via listed building status. The owners – a rich Yorkshire brewery famed for its historic ale houses – had petitioned on its behalf, and had offered Paget-Williams free board and lodging, a perk he conscientiously declared using the official form. Paul was in two minds about this. He was a fastidious young man whose interests lay not so much in people as in hard architectural evidence. He would rather have stayed at a budget hotel, but the government

accountants were not going to pass up the brewery's offer.

When Paul finally stood across the road from the pub, holding his leather overnight bag, his initial impression was mixed. It looked a welcoming enough place, its large windows throwing an orange light across the leaf-strewn churchyard; but in architectural terms it was dull, a below-average product of the "improvements" of the 1860s, an impression compounded by the silly marble pilasters enclosing the door. Paul pushed the door open, and was confronted by workmen in overalls holding pints of lager, and further back, against the far wall, a churchy-looking group of elderly people drinking halves.

Paul approached the bar. "Hello there, I'm Paul. From English Heritage." He passed his card to a stout Londoner who looked as if he might be in charge. "Very good to see you Paul," replied the Landlord, "With you in a moment." A concerned-looking middle-aged woman was staring at him from the other side of the bar. "I say," said Paul, as cheerily as he could manage, "this is a cosy spot." "It has its moments," she replied. "I'm Tracy. This is my husband Sam. We've been here for ten years, so there's not much we don't know. Anything you need, just ask. We've got high hopes for this place. Let me show you round."

They went first to the pub cellar, which smelt of paint and refrigeration. "Mind your feet, the stairs are uneven. This is the oldest part of the pub. That wall is very old." The "very old" wall in question was composed of irregular blocks of stone, possibly reused from an earlier structure. There wasn't much of it, but perhaps it was related to the Priory in some way. Paul wondered whether the cellar could be listed on its own. It was unlikely that any case could be made for the pub.

Next, they walked back through the bar and upstairs to the first floor. This consisted of one long room with several sash windows, two of which looked over the churchyard.

A Finger of Gin cont.



A bar counter stretched along the side of the room farthest from the window, and menus and sauce bottles stood to attention on the tables. As Paul entered the room, his eye was drawn to a corner between the northernmost sash window and the fireplace. This was odd, because there was nothing there. Paul walked over, and pretended to examine the window. "If you don't mind my asking," said the landlady, "why did you start over there?"

"Oh, it's nothing," said Paul, wondering the same thing himself. "We've always got to start somewhere." The landlady was silent for a moment, weighing up whether to say more. "It's just that that's the corner the Ghost Clubs like." Here we go, thought Paul. "Oh, really," he said, trying not to sound too dismissive. "They say there's a woman who sits there." She lowered her voice to a whisper. "Nutters, in my view. But they don't half drink." Paul couldn't resist a chuckle. "We, too, are more interested in the bottom line," he said.

They climbed to the top floor, and Paul found himself in the landlord's flat, half a dozen Victorian rooms hung with coaching prints and horse brasses. A black cat of exceptionally haughty appearance was perched on a chair in the corridor. Its yellow eyes watched him steadily. "Would you like a drink before you turn in?" asked the landlady. "No, I won't. But thanks anyway. I must say that on first inspection it

doesn't look as though I'll be here very long. I'll have a proper look at the cellar tomorrow, but there's very little else..." His voice tailed off. It was embarrassing to have to bring her down to earth so soon, but better to be clear at the outset. "There's very little else I can really see which would justify any kind of listing. I'm terribly sorry. They may be some surprises tomorrow, you never know. But it's important to be honest. I'm sure you understand."

Paul fell asleep to the rumble of late night tube trains passing under the building. He was woken in the early hours by a rhythmic scratching on the door of his bedroom.

Paul's first thought was that it must be the black cat, looking for attention. Now that the trains had ceased, it was the only sound. Coupled with the rhythmic rocking of shadows from the trees in the churchyard – he had left the curtains open to admit some light – the effect was undeniably distracting. He turned over, determined to go back to sleep. But there it was again. Scratch. Scratch. He pulled on his dressing gown and opened the door. The cat was nowhere to be seen. He rubbed his eyes. Moonlight illuminated a black and white photograph in a frame opposite his door.

The photograph looked to be from the 1920s, and showed several black-clad women of ancient appearance standing around a horizontal stone slab in the churchyard opposite. Some kind of ceremony was unfolding, and worthies of various kinds were in attendance. Only one of the women was looking at the camera. Her black dress reached to the ground, and her broad-brimmed black hat was crowned with artificial flowers. Her bony face was remarkable, like some far-off lunar landscape. Her eyes were distant worlds of knowledge and power.

The next day was warmer, sun breaking through the bare boughs of the churchyard trees. A hearty pub breakfast was provided, and all

Continued on page twenty-two.

A Finger of Gin cont.

thoughts of black-clad women had soon disappeared from Paul Paget-Williams' mind. He descended to the cellar, and began to photograph the cellar wall, which did indeed appear to include fragments of reused masonry from some gothic structure.

Pieces of pointed arch肘ed against what looked like recycled gravestones. The section of wall he was inspecting led to a caged door held closed with a hook, and Paul pushed it open.

Inside, there was a scene of utter neglect. The small room, whose walls were of brick rather than stone, smelt like the trenches of some long-ago war.

It was piled with empty bottles, hundreds and hundreds of them. They might have been of some value to a collector, and Paul decided to mention them.

"Ida Davis," said the landlady emphatically. Talk of empty bottles had moved to a discussion of the photograph in the upstairs corridor. "She's called Ida Davis. She's been dead for a hundred years, but everyone knows her. There's so many stories it's hard to tell which are true and which are a load of old bollocks, if you'll pardon the expression." Paul had allowed himself a pint with his lunch, and he was starting to find the landlady amusing. "Go on," he said.

"Every Easter, in the churchyard across the road, for hundreds of years, twenty-one widows were given a sixpence. The sixpences were lined up on a big flat gravestone. Nowadays they just get hot cross buns. But then it was deadly serious. The widows got real money. The sixpences were just a token. They got help from the church throughout the year. They needed it because they'd all lost husbands in the Boer War, Crimean War, industrial accidents. Ida controlled admission to the group. She was a powerful lady. She's looking at the camera because she runs things. She's the Queen Bee of the Widows. They say the gin bottles were from her little club." Paul was intrigued. "So, Ida ran a club?"

"There's an alley at the back of the building. Before the War, there was a door there. You could get up here without going through the pub. The widows used to sneak up here to drink their gin. Those bottles are the evidence. That's why we don't throw them out." Once again, Paul felt it was his duty to manage expectations. "Look, Tracy, I love the stories, and I haven't stayed anywhere as atmospheric as this in all my life. But I just can't assemble the evidence I need to recommend listing. The cellar is interesting, I'll grant you that, but to list the whole pub on that basis, well, I'm afraid it's a gin-soaked widow too far."

There was a tap on the window. It must have been a bird. If Paul had let his imagination run away with him he could have entertained all kinds of conjectures. He could have noted the conspicuous absence of birds. And linked that absence to a sudden, just perceptible, drop in temperature. And noticed a sudden oddness about the pattern of shadows in that corner of the room, almost like a black stooping figure that was there for a moment and then was not there. But Paul was at work, and he had been trained to focus on the matter in hand. "What does that mean for the future? Could the whole thing be knocked down?" Tracy was looking dismayed. "There's no immediate threat. It's highly unlikely to affect you and your husband directly. Eventually, the Smithfield Market is likely to be redeveloped, and when that happens, anything's possible. There's a lot of cold, hard cash at stake."

Tracy's offer of a second night was not originally something Paul had felt inclined to accept, but he had grown to like the landlady of the Rising Sun public house, and he was determined not to be defeated by the occasional moments of oddness that had seemed to pursue him since his arrival. The night passed peacefully enough at first, but then the scratching began again, half waking him. Still dreaming, Paul watched himself sit up in bed. The scratching was constant now, and getting louder. He saw himself going to the door, and opening it. The corridor rocked like the deck of a

A Finger of Gin cont.

ship, and Paul could see, as plainly as if it had been picked out by a searchlight, the thing that was scratching. It was a bony index finger, about four inches long, finished off with a chipped and dirty fingernail. The fingernail prodded, prodded, and Paul knew that if the fingernail kept prodding it would penetrate right to his heart.

He forced himself awake, forced his eyes to open, but there was something on his face, choking him, blinding him. It smelt, and felt, like a hank of long, grey, greasy hair. Paul opened his mouth and tried to scream as the stooping shadow from the day before fell across his bed. But it was only Sam, the landlord, standing in the doorway with the light behind him. "Sorry Paul, but your door was open. Are you all right? You were shouting out."

Paul Paget-Williams can still just be persuaded to tell this story, but only late at night, and after several rounds of drinks. His decision to recommend the Rising Sun for Grade II listed status was overruled by someone higher up in the Government's heritage department, and his career was briefly in doubt. But his family connections, and especially the fame of his great-uncle, cushioned the blow. He is now the proud owner of a small flat in Cloth Fair, and returns to the Rising Sun public house at least twice a week. Yorkshire bitter is his tipples of choice. He steadfastly avoids gin.

[The present-day characters in this story are entirely fictitious. The Rising Sun pub can be found at 38 Cloth Fair, EC1A 7JQ]

Barts Guild Calendar 2020



Barts Guild Calendar 2020

Memory Lane



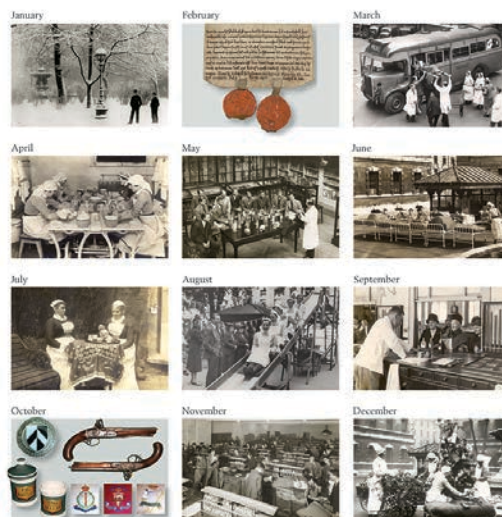
Friends of St Bartholomew's Hospital since 1911

PATRON: HRH THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER KG GCVO

Barts Guild Calendar 2020

Memory Lane

Help us make our next hundred years as filmable as our last. Become part of the Barts Guild story by joining as a member through our website. Talk to your Company about joining us as a Corporate Supporter. Volunteer with us. Tell your colleagues and friends. You've seen the film. Now help us direct the sequel.



Friends of St Bartholomew's Hospital
since 1911



www.bartsguild.org.uk

No Christmas stocking would be properly filled without a Guild calendar. Ian McDowell and Andrew Phillips have chosen some delightful pictures of Barts in days gone by from the Hospital's archive.

The calendar is available for just £5 from the Guild Shop or online and we wish purchasers a happy and well-organised new year! bartsguild.org.uk/product/guild-calendar-2020



On behalf of the Guild Volunteers and Management Committee,
Barts Guild News wishes all our readers a very

Merry Christmas
and a
Happy New Year



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DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

Tuesday 3 December

A CELEBRATION OF CHRISTMAS

The Great Hall at Barts, 7 for 7.30pm

Tickets on sale now! [see page four for details]

Thursday 5 December

VOLUNTEERS' CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Rising Sun, Clothfair