

Elizabeth Green, Final Year medical student, was tragically killed during a diving accident over the August Bank Holiday weekend last summer. She was diving with a fellow member of the Diving Club, Ivon Woolf, who also sadly died.

Liz Green

1969-1992

It is incredibly difficult to commit to paper feelings that one has about a friend at the best of times. It becomes even harder when they are snatched away by an untimely death, before you told them what you thought of them.

Liz was a truly remarkable friend. Her boundless energy, warm grin and zeal for life was infectious and she brought out the very best in people. She was loyal, loving, caring and utterly dependable; should you ever need someone to talk to, or were in trouble, she always had time to listen and to help.

I look back on my friendship with Liz with feelings of immense sadness and a sense of incredible loss, but at the same time, I know it is important not to forget the fun that we had. Liz's life was full to the brim with work, with social event organisation both on and off the S.U, playing sport and involved in every kind of activity. She knew and liked a great many people in many different groups and this was invariably reciprocated.

Liz exemplified everything that is good at Mary's. She loved being here and threw herself into the midst of the action and it saddens me to think that she gave so much and yet never achieved her life's aim of qualifying as a doctor.

Liz is buried at Dalham, near Newmarket in Suffolk. Her name lives on as an inscription in one of the new bells at the same church and in a memorial fund. Her memory lives on with us all. Rest in Peace.

David



It was 4.30 am on Friday 11th May, the morning of the Summer Ball, 1990, and we were heading back to London after a Cricket tour and evening of hospitality at St John's College, Cambridge. By 9.30 am Liz was back at St. Mary's having been to Covent Garden Flower Market and produced some fifteen table arrangements for the Ball that evening. Liz had boundless energy on such occasions; her organisational talents were an undeniable asset to the many she worked with.

I think it was Liz's *laissez-faire* attitude to life that made her such a compatible flatmate. She had a frank, open sense of honesty, and was a great believer that time should not be lost worrying about events that could not be changed. This streak of determination was well demonstrated in her financial shrewdness - she somehow managed to secure substantial sums from the Finance Office for student pursuits, which I understand is no mean feat.

Liz had a great talent for prioritising events in her life - 1st and 2nd MB were passed as a necessity rather than with brilliance. It was clinical medicine, however, that fired her enthusiasm. Her love of paediatrics and the premature birth of her cousin's child at 23 weeks during her 1st clinical year were instrumental in her decision to study for a BSc in neonatal physiology. She gained an Upper Second Class degree, and presented a paper at an International Conference in Istanbul.

Liz played and worked to extremes. A succession of weekends away in Burnham, North Wales, cricket and tennis tours left many reeling in her wake. Liz was not only the last to bed, when others were struggling to keep up the pace, but was often the first up the next morning preparing a cooked breakfast with absolutely no repercussions of the previous night's revelry.

Through weekends spent in Dalham, Liz opened her family and home to her many friends. On fleeting, impromptu visits we were welcomed, even when the Ladies' Cricket Team arrived and threatened to disrupt a day's gardening, not to mention the prize roses.

The opportunity of a long holiday afforded by the BSc course enabled Liz to visit family in the Cayman Islands. On her return Liz rode on a wave of enthusiasm for diving; she was hooked. Together with Sally, plans were made to incorporate this into their elective in Borneo. The original attraction had been the grass-roots medicine such a location would offer. It is a great sadness that she was unable to fulfill these expectations.

Liz's quick wit and impish sense of fun added a sparkle to any gathering, whilst her reliability in times of need proved a strong bond in any friendship. She made a lasting impression on all who knew her.

Lucy