

Tearing Woolf's text apart

I could take some scissors to it, counting them all out, and add my own commas ... Bound together in a way that fixes them, and gives them new life. As my opinions of "women" have been inextricably assembled by those of the women I have read ... Sewed together, this being I must create! A composite, and I must compose it. An elemental craft. And write 'by Miss. A. G. grammar'. So they understand. When I have gone, without a trace ...

<http://blogs.bodleian.ox.ac.uk/theconveyor/kabe-wilson-of-one-woman-or-so-virginia-woolf-remixed/>

The person who started the fire has yet to be found.

As yet no one has been caught in relation to what happened. This is not through lack of effort or information, those in charge of the case know precisely who they are looking for as only one student was caught on camera running away the moment that magnificent building became, in the words of one reporter, 'the longest candle on six very costly cakes'. Everything found suggests she was acting alone, though they were unable to discern a motive. No sign was left as to where she was going and there was nothing to suggest a plan for other such activities (though all Oxbridge colleges were told to be aware). The whole business has not been easy to investigate, and considering the significance of what happened it is not surprising that

Cambridge University Library: Criticism of a Symbol

“Though prouder fellows of five colleges are still claiming that they were the most affected people generally agree that the University Library came off worst. This, as you will see, is because it was thought to be the most at fault, and to the one who passed judgement upon it ‘the sentence could only be death.’ The massive structure, itself in a year of celebration, suffered such serious damage in some parts that they had to immediately close almost a quarter of its open access shelves. These remain closed even now. I am told they do not expect them to be opened again, with the millions of pages restored, for at least four years, in time, they hope, for the shelves to turn the modest old age of eighty. I later discovered that the great Germaine herself had been writing a piece on her ‘favourite library’ for The Guardian at the time, referring to it as ‘heaven on earth’. It must be assumed that her notes went the same way as those pitiable books that hellish night when she saw the brilliant crimson sky and realised the observation was no longer relevant. Her brick heaven was about to go from being the subject of free comments that very few would read to the front page of every paper in Europe and many beyond.”

<https://www.theguardian.com/books/2014/sep/26/virginia-woolf-a-room-of-ones-own-kate-wilson-of-one-woman-or-so>