Rosemary Lloyd

Rosemary Lloyd was born in a small town in South Australia, not far from Adelaide. Her early passions were the natural world that surrounded her, forbidden comic books, and the desire to have a kangaroo for a pet. These were to develop into more and more complex reading strategies and an ever greater love of nature, particularly explored through walking, bird watching, travel, and, of course, books. At the end of 1967 she stopped writing a diary and was given the opportunity to travel to Europe. In 1968 she visited Paris with her family, where she discovered a fondness for yoghurt, developed a passion for French language, literature, and culture, and acquired a fear of French banks—all of which remained with her to this day! She also knew the terror of the streets during the May student uprising, but was unaware that the account she sent home, published in an Adelaide newspaper, was being read by a bearded young mathematician. She took her B.A. and M.A. at Adelaide University, where, at a student party in 1969, she realized that an arm had settled across her shoulders—for good. Rosemary and the mathematician, Paul, were married in January 1971. In 1975 they traveled to Cambridge, where Rosemary began her research for a Ph.D., working with Alison Fairlie. Rosemary was to stay in Cambridge for 15 years (not three, as originally planned), joining the faculty in French and becoming a fellow of New Hall College.

In 1990 IU’s French and Italian department hired Rosemary as a full professor. At the time she already had a long and impressive record of publications. In her tenure at Cambridge, in fact, Rosemary had become a major scholar of two of the most central figures of nineteenth-century European literature, Baudelaire and Mallarmé, authors about whom she has continued to publish books and articles throughout all these years. Rosemary and Paul made Bloomington their home, befriending many people both on and off the campus. They have spread their love for theatre over many years of participation in the Faculty Drama Club, leaving some of us with fond memories of their interpretations.

As a scholar of nineteenth-century French, Rosemary took advantage of the great collection housed at the Lilly Library. She has helped expand the nineteenth-century collection, and has edited several exhibitions and catalogues, alone or with students. Rosemary’s early passions have continued to grow at IU (especially bird-watching), as have her list and scope of publications: from her early work on Baudelaire, she has eagerly gone on to explore across the national and historic boundaries of France, Britain, and Australia issues in poetry, prose (both fiction and nonfiction), and painting. Author of nine acclaimed books and dozens of articles published in the best humanities refereed journals, Rosemary has been awarded many honors and distinctions, including Guggenheim and National Endowment for the Humanities fellowships, a D.Litt. from Cambridge, a life fellowship at New Hall College, and the Distinguished Scholar Award from IU’s Office for Women’s Affairs.

Rosemary is a true scholar but also a truly devoted teacher who has enriched so many undergraduate and graduate students in her classes. She has chaired many a dissertation committee, and she has devotedly challenged and guided any number of students now teaching in a great array of academic institutions across North America. Equally committed to the highest institutional ideals, Rosemary has served as departmental chair, organized major international conferences, and participated in tenure committee and, most recently, College Policy Committee deliberations.

Rosemary is planning to spend her retirement reading, writing (but perhaps for different ends), and enjoying nature and travel in her native Australia, to which she and Paul have always planned to return. Rosemary and Paul will be missed by the entire Bloomington community, and particularly by the friends, colleagues, and students in the department where Rosemary has worked so well and hard for 17 years. To replace her will be an impossible task.