

Madeleine Inglehearn 1932-2025

I knew Madeleine as a knowledgeable, patient and generous teacher and creator of some delightful renaissance and baroque dances for performances at the Guildhall School of Music and Drama, where she was Professor of Dance History for many years. Her Companie of Dancers was inspired by that work, and I can recall fascinating performances at the Guildhall, in a remote barn theatre in Essex, and at the Kupio Dance Festival in Finland. These are my abiding memories of Madeleine, who died on Friday 24 January 2025 and leaves me wishing I had known her better.

She was deeply involved in the work of the European Association of Dance Historians, as trustee, editor of its journal *Choreologica*, and ultimately its President. She also worked closely with the National Early Music Association, passionately believing in the importance of dancers working closely with musicians. Her doctorate, completed in retirement (for she was surely too busy before then) was awarded by Queen's University Belfast, on the subject 'Using the Feet Genteely, Dance in the North-East of England in the Eighteenth Century', in 2014: a copy is held in QUB Library.

Mady was fascinated by national differences in dance and published articles on such wide-ranging subjects as 15th century Burgundian dances, Swedish sword dances in the 16th and 17th centuries, and the English hornpipe in the early-18th century. She gave numerous papers at conferences in Europe and the UK and even found time to organise a ground-breaking international conference for NEMA, 'The Marriage of Music and Dance' at the Guildhall School in 1991. She will probably also be best remembered for her published translation, written with Peggy Forsyth, of a deceptively slim volume *The Book of the Art of Dancing by Antonio Cornazano 1455* published by Dance Books in 1981, and her lively reprint of S.J. Gardiner's *A Definition of Minuet-Dancing... a Dialogue* of 1786 which she found (heaven knows how!) bound into in a copy of *Sports and Games 1793-1816* in the British Library!

Others can provide more and better memories of Mady, but I remain grateful for the few years that I danced with and for her, saw her at conferences, benefited from her immense kindness in loaning costumes for performances, and (since we both adored decent coffee) sometimes meeting up with her in Bloomsbury or the Barbican Centre to sample the coffee shops – and while there we always seemed to find ourselves laughing quite a lot too.

Jennifer Thorp