These chapters are dedicated to the memory of my parents, Harold Miller (1909-1995), and Mary Miller (neé Bacon; 1915-1996). I am forever thankful for their strength and support at a stage of my life when I was at my weakest and most vulnerable, and despite the fact that they never understood what my problems were. I am forever saddened by the fact that they never knew me when I showed the same kind of strength.

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**My parents in their beloved garden behind no. 20, Blackbrook Road, Lodge Moor, Sheffield, early 1990s**

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**Cavendish Physics Laboratory, Cambridge, 1932**

**My father, at age 23, is on the far right on the back row.**