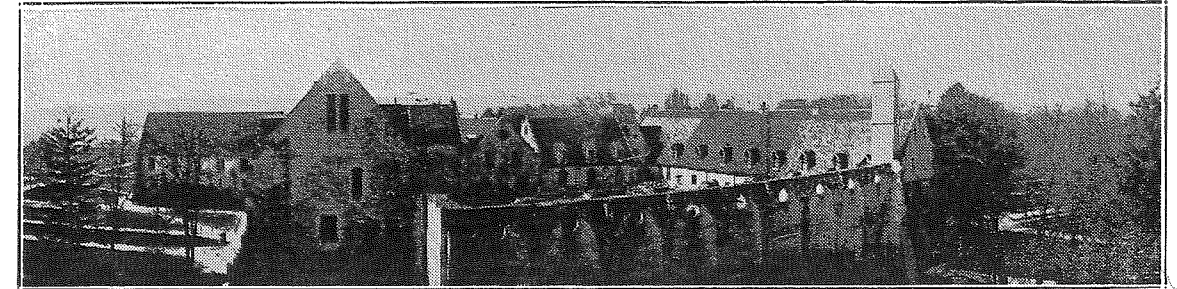


Sept 6

# ROYAUMONT NEWS-LETTER



JANUARY 1958

No. 21

**Object of the Association:** To maintain our war-time comradeship.  
**Subscription:** Half-a-crown per annum, payable 1st January, for the year.  
**President:** Miss Ruth Nicholson, M.S.  
**Vice-President:** Lady Sanderson.  
**Chairman:** Mrs. Alison, 14 Abingdon Court, Kensington, London, W.8.  
**Hon. Secretary:** Miss Barbara Johnson, 5 Thistle Grove, London, S.W.10.  
**Hon. Treasurer:** Mrs. McIntosh, Hatch Gate, Bucklebury, Berkshire.  
**Hon. Editor:** Miss C. F. N. Mackay, 15 Upper Cheyne Row, Chelsea, London, S.W.3.

## EDITORIAL

Like most years 1957 has had good and bad patches, let's hope that for most of us there were more good than bad.

We have alas to record the deaths of two of our members, both of them outstanding in their time at Royaumont, they are Prance and Collum. Prance was one of the earliest arrivals at Royaumont, she was a chauffeur, but one of the readiest to help elsewhere, especially in the scullery in the days when nothing was organised, no leave, no time off, etc., then years later in the Second World War she went to Metz with Inglis's party, although at that time she was far from physically fit.

No member did more than Collum to get the Royaumont Association founded, for she was far seeing enough to realise that without such an Association with its own paper as a link between members, we should have lost touch with one another. Against considerable opposition and criticism she forged ahead and planned and edited the Royaumont News Letter for many years in a most efficient way. Of her many fine qualities and her great variety of interests her friend Anderson (Andy) and others who knew her well have written in this number. Collum put up a brave fight when illness overtook her and in the last letter I had from her shortly before her death she wrote of Miss Martland's visit to America: "It is so nice to think that an American spoke up for the S. W. H. at this juncture after all those years."

In memory of all the work she did for us, at the suggestion of her friends, a fund was started for "the Emergency Loan Fund" of which Middleton kindly agreed to act as treasurer. We

have already had donations from 21 members and others who would like to subscribe should send their contributions to Middleton, 90 Kensington Park Road, London, W.11.

A very successful luncheon reunion was held at the Service Women's Club (see our Hon. Secretary's report). Unfortunately your Editor was not able to be present, but has been asked to say that members thought it would be a good idea if at the next reunion all members wore a name label on their coats (i.e., with the name they were known by at Royaumont and their rank). This would help conversation and avoid all preliminary questions, our memories and indeed our faces not being what they were!

On another page we give particulars of a Competition in which prizes of £3 and £2 are offered to the member or members who guess the correct authorship of the article printed in this number entitled, "Record of a Spinster of Long Standing."

In conclusion members will all be very sorry to hear that Carter has retired from being our Hon. Treasurer, which she has done so efficiently for so long, greatly helping to make the News Letter a success by passing on your letters to me. Salway has kindly offered to take her place from 25th March, 1958.

In this number we are printing two articles about Dr. Elsie Inglis from the Scotsman, kindly sent by Leng and Miller respectively. Concerning the second entitled "Dr. Elsie Inglis's reports found" one can't help wishing that something of the kind had been left by our Medecin Chef Miss Ivens, although necessarily less dramatic.

## Letter from our President

Upalong, Lustleigh,  
Devon.

My dear Friends, 7th January, 1958

I was so sorry not to be able to go to the tea party in Edinburgh or the luncheon in London last year. It was the difficulty of travelling again, as I am very lame now and I cannot manage alone on the railways. Both my friends were unable to take charge of me so I had to give up the idea. Ramsay and Morgan are to be congratulated on their excellent arrangements and thanked by us all for the trouble they took. "Nicky" was at the Edinburgh tea and wrote telling me about it in detail. I have been looking through the old dinner lists I kept when I was the Dinner Secretary from the beginning of the Association to 1931 and noticed how rapidly the numbers fell each year. They began with 100 present in 1919 and by 1925 had fallen to 49. Monsieur De la Coste was our guest of honour in 1927 and the number increased to 65, and in 1928 when we had a number of guests, to 74. I think the numbers who attend now are very good considering how old we are getting and how many do not live in England and also there is the expense of getting to London now-a-days.

Last year a very faithful member died, I mean Collum. She joined the Unit early in 1915 and very soon became the Assistant in the X-ray room where she worked till November, 1917. She left for a short time but came back for four months till July, 1918. Her interest in the Unit was deep and it was she who really suggested our Association for which we are grateful. She was the Editor of the News Letter from its beginning till our present Editor kindly took over and both of them have given us all much pleasure by keeping us in touch with each other. I was glad I was able to see Collum in 1956, after the Reunion, when she was in Guildford Hospital and unfortunately very ill and suffering a great deal, but she did recognise me.

Another member who died was Prance. She was one of our earliest chauffeurs and was already at the Abbaye when we of the first consignment arrived. I shall never forget her kindness to me when I had to go to Boulogne in a hurry to see my brother who was badly wounded.

I hear from Dr. Henry and in October this year, when one of my nieces and her two cousins went to Montreal hoping to get Secretarial posts, she was very kind indeed to them all and took them under her wing. They have had a delightful time visiting her and her family and have all got jobs. My niece has one in the Children's Hospital in which Henry's daughter June works. She is a Scientist and did a very good thesis for her degree and my niece says she is so amusing and such good company and has taken them to their house in the mountains. I feel most grateful to the Henry family.

Unfortunately Carter has had to resign the Treasurership of the Association owing to her husband's retirement. Our thanks are due to her for her excellent accountancy. We are lucky to have Salway as her successor.

May I wish you all a happy 1958.

Yours affectionately,

RUTH NICHOLSON

## COLLUM

From A. Anderson

It is difficult to know how to begin, or for that matter stop, writing about Collum, her interests were so wide-ranging, her enterprise so great, her nature so complex.

She was a wonderful character, generous and impulsive, with a keen sense of duty which occasionally brought her into conflict with her friends and caused her many disappointments. She told me once what a shock it was to her as a small girl when her mother married again, and she resented and disliked her step-father, possibly rather unreasonably. Like most only and lonely children, she had a strong instinct of self-dramatisation which persisted for a long time, and this, I think, was at the root of much of her frustration.

Her life was spent in following various and ardent enthusiasms, first in Japan, then the Women's Suffrage Movement and then Royaumont. We all know how much we owe to her tireless and determined efforts in helping to start the Royaumont Association and in keeping the News Letter successfully in circulation, and her work and personality will be long remembered by all Royaumontites.

Sometime in the 1930's she became intensely interested in archaeology and did some excavations in Brittany by the request of Sir Robert Mond. During this work she came to the conclusion that the dates ascribed by previous archaeologists to the "stones" and "finds" in that region were much too early, but her ideas were met by strong opposition, almost division. Her Magnum Opus was to be a treatise proving her point, but after Sir Robert's death and during the war she had to give up working on this. However, she had made a great number of notes and sketches and in her will she appointed an American friend sole legatee and literary executrix, stating that her notes were to be amplified and edited for publication, in America, as no English archaeologist could, or would, agree with her findings.

It is to be hoped that her dearest wish may yet be granted and her point of view vindicated. She spoke of this whenever I visited her in hospital and it was undoubtedly the subject nearest her heart.

Latterly she was in bad health and spent much of her time in and out of hospital having treatment, and suffering much pain, without the energy or application for writing. She was unfortunate in not getting help in her house and by the time she had done the necessary "chores" she was worn out.

In July, 1956, she had to undergo a major operation in Guildford and was in hospital there, mercifully free from pain, till she died on 25th February of last year. By her own request her body was sent to the Royal College of Surgeons for research and therefore there was no funeral.

Collum was a very lovable person, although so outspoken that she sometimes antagonised people, and I never knew her to do a mean action. I miss her very much.

1958

## Who wrote this?

Record of a Spinster of Long Standing

Mackay has honoured me by asking me to write an article for "The News Letter," and after much thought it struck me that being a spinster of many years standing, it might be of interest to give a brief record of the environment of the proposals with which young men have honoured me together with the habillements of the day. Several of these incidents took place in London, though my home was in the country.

My first serious one was when I was seventeen. It came by post and I was definitely deeply shocked for a moment to read "I love you." I had always been bored by any suggestion of love-making in books and this naked phrase appeared to me hardly "comme il faut"—an expression much used then. I answered in suitable terms in a letter composed by my sister three years older, who looked upon such things as the essentials of life. The writer passed absolutely from my life—twenty years after I heard he had married and had made the Supreme Sacrifice in World War I.

The next had been a companion since I was twelve, he a few months older. When we were both nineteen he told my mother he thought he ought to declare to her he loved me and wanted to marry me as soon as he was in a position to do so. When this was told me I was amazed and much embarrassed. However he said nothing to me then. Three years later we were returning from dinner and a play in a hansom cab, I in an evening frock of voluminous proportions, very long and wearing a flannel petticoat embroidered with floss silk under a long frilly petticoat, he with white tie and evening coat (no young man in those days would have dreamt of taking his enamorata to the play in a dinner jacket with its accompanying black tie). In such garb and at the terrific pace of about six miles an hour he offered me his hand and heart. Alas I could not accept. We went our ways but always were friends and he soon consoled himself with another, and when last we met (he then a judge), and his wife, and I, with another man, we danced besides newer dances the old-fashioned polka at a big Charity Ball at the Dorchester in 1938. The frocks were well off the ground, with no sleeves as a rule; he dressed more or less as he had been about thirty years before.

In the next incident a few years later, a "boy-friend" as he would be called today, had come to see me for a chat. I was in a blue serge coat and skirt with a short train, a man-like shirt, high starched white linen collar and tie. Suddenly he asked me to marry him—again I was amazed and most politely refused, but quite undaunted for nearly ten years he renewed his proposal about every three months, either by the spoken or the written word. Truth compels me to say that at the end of that time he too comforted himself with another.

The year of King Edward VII's Coronation found me in London and a good deal in the company of A—. We had just had tea in Kensington Gardens on a piping hot July afternoon. I was wearing the frock I had worn the year before at Ascot. No high collar, a great comfort; the skirt in front touched my toes, aft

it ended in a floating train—at least it floated only when I was indoors or on clean grass lawns, otherwise it was held up in the left hand and by a dexterous hitch upwards of the right side there was no unsightly "bulge" aft, and I walked freely within the lace frills of a petticoat just off the ground—but what an impediment for the left hand which was absolutely occupied. One improvement was the low neck. My hat was perched high upon my head, kept in place by hat-pins and tethered by a veil under my chin. The young man was clad in almost equally uncomfortable though not so hampering garments—a frock coat and a top hat. I accepted A—'s hand and heart and we were affianced for nearly a year. Then I broke it off and he like the others consoled himself with someone else.

My clothes for the next scene—with Georgie—were the conventional side-saddle riding habit, the skirt of the "apron" type made to fit over the pommals and absolutely flat over the right leg; when dismounted it was the one occasion on which, in those days, one quite frankly showed one's legs which were clad in riding breeches and patent leather top boots; a short covert coat, white stock and hard bowler hat. We had had many a pleasant ride together across the South Downs. This time, as we were walking our horses through an avenue of beeches, Georgie proposed. I accepted him, we were engaged for about a year and then he "chucked" me, but died a bachelor a few years ago.

The next was a widower with two sons and two daughters. One of each came to me separately and asked me to be their mother, with the idea I suppose of making their father's proposal more acceptable. At the time of his proposal I was wearing more reasonable clothes, a coat and skirt well off the ground and a soft blouse. I was inclined to accept but my mother absolutely vetoed it. He also soon married someone else.

The next was a different venue. It was soon after World War I and M., who I had asked to a luncheon party at my London Club and before the War had been a pleasant companion at dances and bridge parties, met me at one of the smokiest and dirtiest of London's railway stations. My frock was then well off the ground, my hat well on my head but still with hat-pins, and I wore no veil. The young man was very differently clad to the swain of the neo-Edwardian era. He wore a soft hat, soft collar and a tweed suit. Before we had left the Station he had proposed. Having known him for years and never looked upon him as anything but a good comrade I was surprised, and when he produced a very magnificent diamond ring I was horrified. Driving to my luncheon party in an omnibus I explained I couldn't wear the beautiful gage d'amour as I really must think the matter over. He begged me at any rate that I should keep the ring whatever betide. I put it in my bag and after luncheon in moving about the rooms I lost the bag! It was a terrible moment, for I felt very doubtful whether I could ever keep the ring, and yet unless found I couldn't return it. Luckily the bag and its temporarily owned contents were recovered. Eventually I accepted M.; we were engaged for a year and then I broke it off. I can't flatter myself that M.'s heart was in pieces.

The last—on a brilliant day of July in a garden. My hat really well on my head required

no pins, no veil to resist the most violent wind—oh the comfort of it. My frock very short (it was the year "knees were worn"), the neck quite low, and the day being very hot, beneath it I had on the newly invented camiknickers which, hating the name "knickers" I called my "topped trousers," and possibly a petticoat of the smallest proportions. I don't suppose all my clothes (excluding hat and shoes) weighed more than a pound and a half. At least on the hottest days of summer one could keep cool, be comfortable and yet follow the fashion. And so on this blazing July afternoon, enjoying the heat in a way it was impossible in Victorian, Edwardian and early Georgian times, we plighted our troth all in a garden fair, and very fair it seemed—though merely the garden of a London Club—and that is the end of my story, begun so many years before.

### London Reunion

The annual lunch was held again at the Service Women's Club, 52 Lower Sloane Street on Friday, 11th October.

The Club served an extremely good lunch at tables for four in the dining room, after which we went to an upstairs room for coffee and the General Meeting. Twenty members were present, a few being prevented at the last minute by the prevailing flu. Unfortunately our Editor was among these.

Telegrams of good wishes were received from Miss Nicholson and Miss Henry as well as regrets and good wishes from many others.

Mrs. Alison presided at the meeting as Miss Nicholson was unable to be present.

Carter, Hon. Treasurer and Middleton were unable to be present so the Hon. Secretary read their reports.

The Committee accepted with much regret the resignation of our Hon. Treasurer Carter. Salway has kindly agreed to take her place.

It was suggested that all members attending the lunch in future should wear a card with the name they were known by at Royaumont.

Big Andy sent some of Collum's photographs of Royaumont to be shown at the lunch, in case members cared to have them. There are still some left, if anyone is interested. B.J.

### List of those present at the London Reunion

Mrs. Alison  
Miss Maitland  
Mrs. Savill  
Anderson (Mr. Longrigg)  
Banks  
Brock  
Butler  
Dashwood  
Howard-Smith  
Johnson  
Large  
Macgregor  
Moore  
Morgan  
Parkinson  
Salway  
Sister Peters  
Stables  
Young

Apologies and regrets were received from Dr. Sauli, Moffat, Carter, Miss Nicholson, Smeton, Milles, Carter, Sinclair, Tollitt and Mackay.

### The Edinburgh Tea Party

Dear Mackay,

Your first postcard has been facing me on my desk and every day I have meant to write you but I'm so lazy at putting pen to paper that I never got down to it.

The Tea Party was in the Caledonian Hotel in Edinburgh on 30th August and 22 turned up and everyone seemed to enjoy meeting old friends.

Sister Lindsay was just out of hospital so could not come and we missed her very much. However, a very welcome member was Jean Lindsay who was back from Australia to see her mother. Merrylees and Smeton came from the South and Vicky and D. Anderson crossed the border to be with us. Altogether it was a very cheerful party.

I hope you are keeping well and avoiding 'flu of any sort.

My sister and I had a month at Monte Carlo before Christmas where we had lovely sunshine nearly all the time. It usually rained at night which was most convenient.

I had a flutter at the Casino but did not break the bank as my Scottish caution kept me from putting on very high stakes!

Hoping this is in time for the News Letter and with apologies for the delay.

Yours ever,

RAMSAY

### From Far and Near

Dunn M., we are sorry to hear, is still suffering from the after effects of 'flu and rheumatism. We hope to see her at the next Reunion.

Keil (Mrs. Neethling) from South Africa writes: "I am so glad the Association has decided to carry on still. I look forward to getting the News Letter and would miss it a lot."

Leng H. sends an interesting cutting about Dr. Elsie Inglis, printed in this number, and she writes from Edinburgh: "We are all thrilled here about the recent decision made in favour of the appointment of a women consultant for the Elsie Inglis Hospital. I was on the Committee of the Elsie Inglis Bruntsfield Hospitals before they were taken over by the National Health and we were given the assurance that this would continue to be run by women for women. . . . Then the authority announced that the appointment would be open to both sexes. There was great feeling about it and the very able secretary of the Scottish Women's Lyceum Club here organised a body to fight the case against the Secretary of State for Scotland, brought it to the Courts and won. We make a lot of song and dance about our Royaumont Association but it seems to me that the only real memorial to women's work in 1914-18 War is here in Edinburgh in our Women's Hospitals and Woven's Club." (The Editor will be glad to have letters from members who may have ideas about this matter?)

Lindsay (Mrs. Hayward) writing to our Hon. Treasurer from Scotland says: "I expect you have already heard of the very nice Tea Party

that was held in Edinburgh last month. I feel I have been fortunate to be here when one was held, as Ramsay tells me it is not an annual affair. I attended one when I was in this country seven years ago. I do enjoy the News Letters and hope they can be kept going. I am sorry to hear that Dr. Nicholson has not been well. I saw Nicky at the Edinburgh party. I think there were about twenty of us and most of them I knew. I was in Paris for a few days in July and went out to Royaumont, but unfortunately it was a Sunday and crowds of sightseers going over the place so I had just to go in the crowd and really saw very little."

Lindsay (Sister) in a later letter dated October, 1957: "I was indeed sorry not to be able to go to the London party but had a visit from Muriel Wilson and she told me that you were resigning from the job of Hon. Treasurer you have so nobly carried out. I am quite sure we all owe you many thanks."

Middleton writing to Carter in July describes a wonderful tour she had in a private car through France, Italy and the Italian Lakes flying home via Geneva. "We were very lucky" she writes "in our weather, owing to the heat we left Florence a bit early and made for the hill towns, but it was loveliest on the lakes Riva on Garda, Bellarjio on Como, Stresa on Maggiore and Montreux on Lake Geneva. Ravenna gave us a wonderful display of mosaics.

Collum has left the 'Emergency Loan Fund' £20 11s. 0d. I hear from her lawyers so have now advised them to send it along to me."

Miller among her many jaunts attended the Edinburgh Tea Party of which she writes: "Our Royaumont tea party in Edinburgh was much enjoyed. There were 22 present. Smeton and Nicky being the only ones from the other side of the border. The party was held in the Caledonian Hotel, Princes Street. A good many Scots find it difficult to attend the London luncheon owing to the increased fares, etc.

Richardson Dr. B. writes: "Unfortunately I can never attend any reunions but I should greatly miss the News Letter as it keeps me up to date with news of old companions and revives old memories."

Rolt sending a pretty card of Iona writes: "I had a delightful afternoon with Banks and Miller while staying with a friend at Gatehouse in the summer. How we talked. I only wish I'd known Stewart was also within reach. I also spent the evening with the Hills when in the south which I much enjoyed. While in Herts. I went to see Arthur who was so glad of Royaumont news. I've just had a long letter from Daunt now living alone in Kilecracoin with two ancient retainers she was longing for news of the old crowd."

Rutherford (Mrs. Riordan) writes to Carter from her home in Victoria, Australia: "Figgis and her sister were here one day, she has not changed at all, we had a great gossip. My daughter, who is the youngest of my family, was twenty-one this month. I still hope to get to a reunion some day and am glad the News Letter is still coming out."

Describing her life in Australia and saying how sorry she is that she cannot help the Royaumont Association she continues: "But what do I do that you would find interesting? Sit on my

mountain top, and keep house, trap rabbits, go to meetings and generally amuse myself. Life has been very pleasant apart from my husband's long tedious illness."

Dr. Savill sends the following notice about her successful study of Alexander the Great. "From 19th February to 1st March, 1958, 'Alexander the Great and his Times' by Dr. Savill can be obtained from booksellers for 12s. 6d., then it reverts to the original 25s. price. This second edition has many improvements, better index, better maps, many pages re-written. So 12s. 6d. is a bargain for young men."

Simms B. Writing to Carter last January said: "I have now been in England six months and am trying to settle down and find a tiny cottage, both most difficult. I don't think I should have left Australia so soon but could not resist the offer of a vacant berth on a ship which sailed for Marseilles via Panama Canal, etc.

Sinclair writing from Edinburgh in August says: "We are having a Tea Party in Edinburgh. I am looking forward to it as I cannot manage the London Luncheon. I am expecting Miller next week for the Festival, we are going to several concerts together."

Smeal who goes to France almost every year, sends the following particulars about a hotel in Brittany which she warmly recommends. "Hotel Bellevue, Trebeurdeu, Côtes du Nord (Brittany). It is by a lovely bit of coast with sands and rocky islets, wonderful colouring—fishing boats and it cleverly gets all the sun.

Did I tell you that in the spring I acted as Interpreter at the Tory Fair in Brighton? And that was quite a thrill."

Tollitt says she is now "a great aunt and feels very ancient." She encloses a letter from Figgis in Australia who writes: "It was sad to read of more losses of members, Buckley for one. But what a life of fulfilment. Her many talents put to their best use as she would wish. Here we have had such warm days one might imagine summer was here. Rivers drying up, cattle and sheep dying and so thin in some pastures that they are not to be branded. We are longing to see England once more, especially as our only niece is there. She had a lovely Christmas and writes happily."

Warren writing to Carter says: "I was at the Royaumont Tea Party in Edinburgh in August and was pleased to see how many were there, some of them getting very old. Probably they thought the same about me."

Young, whose address is now 21 Hornton Court, Kensington, W.8, writes: "We are back in London for good after our depressing and unfortunate year of buying a house in the country after having lived in a flat in London for many years. We had quite overlooked the fact that we were 23 years older than when we last contended with a garden and carrying coals, etc. We are so happy to be back amongst our old friends and in a small flat we can run ourselves."

Recently Middleton very kindly asked me to lunch at the Overseas Club to meet Sister Lindsay who was on her way back to Adelaide in South Australia after visiting her two daughters who are in London. One at Great Ormonde Street, Childrens' Hospital, the other in a job to do with School Supplies. She especially asked for news of McGregor and we talked of dear old Chappie,

one of her favourite orderlies. She remembered M. de Navarro and how he used to visit us in the Garage then run by 'Willie' Gregor and self."

### ACCOUNTS and NOTICES

#### Hon. Treasurer's Statement of Accounts from Jan. 1st to Dec. 31st 1957

| Payments   |           | Receipts                           |           |
|--|-----------|------------------------------------|-----------|
|  | £ s. d.   |                                    | £ s. d.   |
| Hon. Secretary Postage of News Letter ... ..         | 18 0      | Balance in hand, 1st January, 1957 | 85 12 4   |
| Wembley Press Ltd.—<br>150 copies News Letter ... .. | 19 1 9    | P.O. Interest for 1956 ... ..      | 1 16 2    |
| Postage ... ..                                       | 2 3       | Subscriptions ... ..               | 21 0 6    |
| Wreath ... ..  | 1 10 0    | Donations ... ..                   | 2 2 6     |
| Receipt Book ... ..                                  | 1 7       |                                    |           |
| Account Book ... ..                                  | 4 8       |                                    |           |
| Stamps Hon. Treasurer ... ..                         | 12 0      |                                    |           |
| Balance in hand, 31st December, 1957                 | 88 1 3    |                                    |           |
|  | <hr/>     |                                    | <hr/>     |
|  | £110 11 6 |                                    | £110 11 6 |

ANGELA HILLS, Hon. Treasurer

#### Hon. Treasurer's Note

The Receipts Total of £110 11s. 6d. includes subscriptions for future years, paid in advance, amounting to £18 5s. 0d.

#### Luncheon Account

|                                  | £ s. d. |                               | £ s. d. |
|----------------------------------|---------|-------------------------------|---------|
| Carried forward from 1956 ... .. | 5 16 0  | Stamps ... ..                 | 18 4    |
| Tickets ... ..                   | 6 12 0  | Lunch and Hire of Room ... .. | 9 0 0   |
|                                  | <hr/>   |                               | <hr/>   |
|                                  | £12 8 0 |                               | £9 18 4 |
| January, 1958. In hand ... ..    | £2 9 8  |                               |         |

D. Carey Morgan.  
7th December, 1957

#### Emergency Loan Fund

2nd January, 1958

The Royal Association Emergency Loan Fund totals £269 7s. 10d. to which will be added the interest for 1957 which will be about £5. No grants have been given in the last year.

Into this total went £3 12s. 6d. donated by members (21) to the memory of Collum.

R. MIDDLETON,  
Hon. Secretary

#### Donations to the Royaumont Association

Lindsay, Mrs. Hayward.  
Nicholson, Miss Ruth.  
Rose-Morris, Miss M. E.  
Warner, Mrs. Hodgson.

#### Deaths

Collum, Miss V. C. C.  
Prance, Miss E.

#### New Member

September, 1957—Sister Dunderdale, Lady Clow,  
5 Dick Place,  
Edinburgh, 9.

#### Changes of Address

Dunn Miss M. J. F.: c/o Clydesdale and North of Scotland Bank, Hillhead Branch, 326 Byres Road, Glasgow, W.2.

Findlay Mrs. Mitchell: The Gables, 13 Holy-hedge Road, West Bromwich, Staffs.

Lindsay Mrs. Hayward: 14 Vansittart Place, Beaumont, South Australia.

Smeal Miss H. M.: 47 Maltravers Street, Arundel, Sussex.

Young Miss M.: 21 Hornton Court, London, W.8.

#### Competition

The anonymous author of the article "Record of a Spinster of Long Standing" offers two prizes of £3, and £2, for the member or members who guess correctly the name of the author. In the event of no one doing so the money will be given to the Royaumont Emergency Loan Fund.

To give members overseas a chance of competing replies need not be sent in before the end of August, 1958.

These must be sent to the Editor of the News Letter, 15 Upper Cheyne Row Chelsea, London, S.W.3. No reply sent elsewhere and forwarded will be considered, and competitors are reminded that only one name must be sent in.