

Terrace

# ROYAUMONT NEWS - LETTER



JANUARY 1960

No. 23

**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, 70 Queens Gate, London, S.W.7.

**Hon. Secretary:** Mrs. Wilson, 23 The Goffs, Eastbourne, Sussex.

**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

After our marvellous summer, most of us seem to be weathering the storms of 1960 pretty well.

There are one or two things in connection with our Association we should like to do this year.

Firstly, we decided at the General Meeting last October that we must decide what is to happen eventually to the money now held for the Emergency (Loan) Fund. As this concerns all old Royaumontites we should like to have their views on the matter before the next General Meeting (in October, 1960), when it is hoped to make a decision.

Meantime, so as to spread the knowledge of the existence of this Fund, which incidentally is available (as a gift and not necessarily as a loan) to any Royaumontite, even if she is not a member of the Association, but who wants help; Miller has agreed to be our representative in Scotland, where there are many Royaumontites who would help her. Any suggestions or ideas about this will be most gratefully received and carefully considered at the next General Meeting.

Secondly will members kindly send any change of address to our Treasurer, Mrs. McIntosh, who will keep a list of them for the *News Letter*, as it is some are sent to the Hon. Secretary, some to the Editor, some to the Hon. Treasurer, and some to friends, and on the way they are very apt to get lost, or be too late for the current *News Letter*.

There are, our Hon. Treasurer says, 105 subscribers to the Royaumont Association, some of whom have paid their subscriptions up to 1964 and 67, so we are not, all things considered, declining too rapidly.

For the very unfortunate mistake made about our respected member Percival we apologise. It was due to an extraordinary circumstance in which a Christmas card meant for Percival somehow got to Tewkesbury, forwarded to a lady there by her solicitor, who wrote to say that Miss Percival, the lady's sister-in-law, had died; she had no connection at all with our Percival. We do try

to confirm any important information we get before putting it in the *Royaumont News Letter*, and on behalf of the person concerned here, send our sincere apologies.

In case some of us have forgotten how good we were at Royaumont here is an extract from a letter from the Mayor of Asnières, dated 29th November, 1932, to Madame Norman Bohn, Cromwell Gardens, London.

Je suis heureux de pouvoir transmettre par votre voix aux Membres de l'Association des Dames Ecossaises—et spécialement à toutes les Dames qui ont servi pendant la Grande Guerre à Royaumont—(et à Villers-Cotteret)—le témoignage de profonde reconnaissance et de gratitude de la population d'Asnières sur Oise et de Royaumont. Je suis aussi l'interprète de mes collègues les Maires de Viarmes—Seugy—Luzarches—La Morlaye et des populations de tous ces villages environnants Royaumont—qui ont été témoins des efforts héroïques—j'allais dire surhumains—et du dévouement vraiment sublime du personnel de l'Hôpital 301, sous la direction aimée de Miss Ivens. Rien n'arrêtait ces dames, les heures ne comptaient pas, ni le jour, ni la nuit, elles étaient vraiment infatigables au service des blessés des Armées, et aussi au service de nos populations civiles. Elles ont laissé une des leurs, Miss Gray, qui a succombé en 1916, aux fatigues de son service et qui repose dans notre cimetière. Nous avons salué sa tombe au premier Novembre.

Parmi les visiteurs qui reçoit journellement la célèbre Abbaye, il se trouve souvent des soldats qui ont passé par l'hôpital et qui y ont reçu, à la manière de Royaumont! tous les soins que réclamaient leurs blessures, ils se souviennent de la manière! Il n'y a qu'une voix parmi eux, et ils disent d'une façon nette et expressive "ah! Royaumont Royaumont, rien au dessus." Les Dames de Royamont ont écrit, à leur façon une magnifique page à l'histoire de l'antique Abbaye.

On other pages you can read of the changed scene at the Abbaye de Royaumont to-day.

## LETTER FROM OUR PRESIDENT

Upalong, Lustleigh,  
S. Devon.  
January 18th, 1960.

My dear Friends,

Again I wish all a happy 1960 and good health, which I now realise is the best wish possible. As my lameness is worse than ever I have not been able to go and see anyone connected with Royaumont and no one has looked in here, not even Miller, though last year she seems to have moved about a good deal. This is rather an inaccessible part of the world and the hill we live on seems to strike fear into motorists. Passing is certainly difficult but quite possible with care. We had the same glorious summer as most of the British Isles and were able to lie in the shade of the sun without exertion but too hot to do real gardening (which I can't do now) till evening.

The want of rain was rather too much for our very hilly, dry ground and the flowers disappeared as rapidly as they appeared, which was disappointing. The roses were especially good and went on flowering for long. The apple crop was poor, due, I think, to the age of the trees. This garden was an apple orchard once upon a time. However the tomato harvest made up for a good deal, better than we have ever had as almost all ripened this year. Now the winter produce is giving us broccoli, due in March, so everything is topsy-turvy.

## LETTER FROM DR. HENRY TO MORGAN

3057 Cedar Avenue,  
Montreal, 25  
P.Q. Canada.  
27th September, 1959

Dear Miss Morgan,

I have just received your notice of the Royaumont Association Dinner, to be held on Friday, October 2nd, in London.

I regret that it has not been possible for me to attend one of these reunions for tens of years. I always look forward to a letter following it, from Ruth Nicholson.

I am sure many of you will remember Helen Clarke, who was in Ramsay's Office at Royaumont. I believe she went to work with the Red Cross in Geneva when she left us. After the war she came out to Canada and took her nurse's training at the Royal Victoria Hospital—where my husband and my son are in the Obstetrical and Gynaecological Department. In 1930, she was appointed night supervisor at the Ross Memorial which is the Private Pavilion connected with the Royal Victoria

## LONDON REUNION

A very successful Luncheon was held at 52 Lower Sloane Street on Friday, October 2nd. As usual we sat at little tables, and the use of a room upstairs was kindly given us for no extra charge. Of ninety-three notices sent out by Morgan, our luncheon secretary, thirty-eight

The South-West has had quite a lot of snow since last week—not so bad as the South-East but worse than the North I imagine, and certainly more than we have had since 1947. However, unexpectedly, it has now gone, and I am hoping to get out again for my daily walk on our own road.

One of my sisters from Northumberland was here in the spring for a week of perfect weather and Frances Tozer's cousin came in August and September and was also lucky in the weather.

I am now a great-aunt which, of course, many of you have been for years. My youngest sister, the doctor one in Exeter, has two sons. The younger is a Medical Officer at the native hospital in Jinja, Uganda, under the Colonial Service. His wife had a son there in November. They like the place and the life, though politics there seem as unsettled as elsewhere in Africa at present.

I often think of the days when we were at Royaumont and the years that have passed and still local wars and unrest are prevalent all over the world. What is to be the end?

With love to you all I will end this dull and lugubrious letter.

Yours affectionately,

RUTH NICHOLSON.

Hospital, and in January this year she retired. She has held this post longer than any other supervisor and during the period has been very much beloved by the Staff and by the nurses over whom she had charge.

It has always been a great comfort to me on those occasions, when I have been a patient in the Ross Pavilion, to have a visit from "Clarkey" during the night, and I know she has meant the same to all her patients.

I cut the enclosed out of the local paper on January 21st, after the reception held for her. (A picture of Miss Clark).

I have seen "Clarkey" since. She is living in Montreal and enjoying her retirement.

I hope this will interest those who remember "Clarkey" at Royaumont.

Best wishes for a happy reunion.

Yours sincerely,

LESLE HENRY.

replies were received. Mrs. Alison and Johnson kindly gave Cider Cup which was greatly appreciated, as were the cigarettes given by Cannon, who, unfortunately was not able to be present.

Those present were: Johnson, Smieton, Mrs. Savil

Anderson and Alison Anderson, Carter, Churchill, Anderson (Mrs. Longrigg), Brock, Moore, N. Johnson, Large Tollitt, Morgan, Mrs. Alison, Salway, Macgregor, Sister Adams, Howard Smith, Miller, Nicky, Middleton, Butler and Mackay.

Donations were gratefully received from Dr. Hancock, Tollit and Warner.

Good wishes and regrets for absence were received from Miss Nicholson, Dr. Martland, Macfie, Burrard, Paley, Rolt, Sister Rose Morris, Moffet, Leishman, Dow, Stewart, Warner, Wilson Banks, Ramsay Smith and B. Bruce.

Miller sends the following account of the Edinburgh Tea Party—

## REUNION IN EDINBURGH

A few members of the Scottish contingent of the Association organised a tea party in the drawing-room of the Lyceum Club, Edinburgh, on August 21st, 1959. Those of us who find it difficult to attend the luncheon in London have, in this way, a chance of meeting some old "camarades de guerre" and exchanging news with them. We should have welcomed more members from across the Border and were sorry that, with the exception of Merrylees, who came all the way from Birmingham, none from the South turned up, although Nicky and Dorothy Anderson very nearly did. Several sent their "regrets" and good wishes. We received, with great

## WEEK-END AT ROYAUMONT

## Modern Version

(Some extracts from an article published in the "Times Educational Supplement" 1959)

"Forty minutes drive north from Paris brought us to the gates of a walled park. . . . The scene inside was majestically beautiful. Amid lawns and great elms, a creeper clad monastery building stood beside the ruins of a 13th century Cistercian abbey. . . .

So this was Royaumont, the famous country club for intellectuals that has no real counterpart elsewhere in France or Britain. The Abbey was destroyed in the Revolution, but the present owner, M. Henri Gouin, has turned the monastery buildings into a meeting-place for writers, artists, musicians, scientists and philosophers from all over the world. . . .

On this particular week-end twenty young French novelists were meeting to discuss their "deuxième metier," how to go about the tedious business of earning a living without sully the purity of their art.

Lunch was served on long trestle tables in the refectory when the seminar began in a bare, somewhat monastic room upstairs. (I wonder which one!—Ed.)

Later a poetry recital was attended (not by the novelists) but by thirty or forty members present that week-end, many of them were elderly single ladies athirst for culture.

Next morning Mass was held in the monastery chapel.

The Abbey was built by Saint Louis in 1229 and inhabited by Cistercian monks until the Revolution. Abbé Prevost, author of "Manon Lescaut", died there in 1763. In 1790 the new Government confiscated and sold the property, and in 1792 destroyed the beautiful Abbey itself. . . . to-day only one tall pinnacled buttress survives.

In the last century the monastery was used first as a textile factory for English workers then as a convent. In the first world war a society of Scottish nurses ran a

pleasure, a Greetings telegram from Miss Nicholson, also one from Nicky. The afternoon was a very pleasant one. A good cup of tea set us a-going, and the unending Royaumont chatter and laughter followed. We sent greetings to our two sick members, Young and Martin, who were in hospital at the time. Miller gave us news of several absent Scots with whom she keeps in contact. Warren told us of opening her lovely garden to the public in aid of the funds of the new Scots church in Paris, when she was able to hand over a cheque for £15 to Dr. Donald Caskie, whose wonderful exploits in the Resistance movement are so vividly portrayed in his book "The Tartan Pimpernel."

When we consider the number of those present at this Reunion and, later, at the London Luncheon in October, along with the numerous letters of regrets sent on both occasions, we have every reason to be proud that so many of us keep in touch with the Association. Surely this fact alone justifies us holding on to it and to all that it means for us.

Those present were: Betty, Dow, Leng, McNaughton, Manson, Merrylees, Miller, Sister Rose Morris, Moffat, Ramsay, Simpson, Sinclair, Stewart, Sturrock, Torrance, Warren, Wilson.

Letters of regret for absence were sent from Miss Nicholson, Nicky and D. Anderson, Banks, Carmichael, Lady Clow (Sister Dunderdale), Jamieson, Leishman, Sister Lindsay, McGregor, Moore, Murdoch, Tollit, Young (by her sister).

hospital there for French soldiers. Now it belongs to M. Gouin who keeps part of it for his home. . . .

Efforts are being made to weed out the unproductive culture-vultures who tend to settle in places like Royaumont. They are usually female middle-aged and slightly pathetic. . . . For many French intellectuals Royaumont undoubtedly fills a gap, with something of the atmosphere of an Oxford college to remind harassed post-existentialists of the still music of humanity."

Another account of Royaumont to-day, comes from a Paris correspondent, April 1959. He writes:

"Royaumont as a cultural centre compares with Glyndebourne, except that Royaumont goes on all the year round. Royaumont has accommodation for some seventy people, a library of 15,000 volumes, dining rooms, conference rooms, a cinema and a music room. . . . The centre was closed during the war but opened again in 1947. Since then its scope has been extended to include study groups, congresses, etc. The use of Royaumont and its facilities is restricted to members of the cultural circle, the annual subscription for students is only 500 francs (about 8/6). Members must prove their connection with some cultural activity, and they pay for the 'hotel' services, there are reductions for writers, artists, and students, 1,500 francs a day, about a guinea covers everything. M. Gouin contributes liberally to meeting the deficit and much of the rest is met from contributions to a central fund made by the commercial organisations which use Royaumont. . . .

This summer, 1959, there are to be symposiums on African humanism, the Asian theatre, and French intellectual society. These take the form of round table discussion, a record of which is published subsequently. Many foreigners attend the organisers regret that the work of Royaumont seems to be so little known in England.

## FROM FAR AND NEAR

Allan writes regretting that neither she nor Percival could attend the Royaumont Lunch, she says: "My sister-in-law lives here but my husband died 5 years ago. Both my sons are married, one a farmer in Dorset, and the other has just left the sea and is looking for a job."

Mrs. Alison is off to Uruguay to enjoy sunshine and sea air, we all hope for the same later in the year—(EDITOR).

Banks (Mrs. Simmonds) readers will be sorry to hear, lost her husband, who died very suddenly quite recently. She herself has since been far from well, she was up in London, where her son, who is a doctor, lives, for a short time having treatment, and has now returned home. We all wish her a speedy recovery and send her much sympathy.

Day B. Although never able to come to the Reunion writes that she "is always most interested in the 'News Letter'."

Macgregor (Mrs. Hallam) who was at the London Reunion looking just the same writes: "I now breed hunt terriers or Russell terriers. They are in great demand. I do a lot of secretary work. I'm Parish Clerk, and Clerk to the Foundation Charities, and Secretary to the Gardeners' Society, and on umpteen committees, so I am kept very busy; still, I do miss my pigs!"

Macnaughton (Mrs. Crowther) writing from Edinborough, met Leng, Miller, Ramsay Smith and had a happy luncheon together recently.

McLeod writing from Glasgow says: "I had a long letter from Dr. Henry, Montreal. It came after Christmas. Her husband has thrombosis, her daughter goes to Austria at Christmas for skiing, but Dr. Henry wishes she was at home to help till things are easier."

Merrylees writes to Salway: "I hope all goes well with you and your husband who was so kind to 'Specialiste.' I have an excellent caricature of him near me, done by another blessed. Barclay was over here earlier in the year it was good to have her, charming as ever. I saw Dolce Young as I passed through London, but as Young is at Muswell Hill I did not manage to see her. I was very sad to hear of Sister Colville's death; I was very fond of her. She and I, and Leng shared a table at the last Edinburgh Tea Party."

Moffet, writing to Salway, says: "I was in London for a few days in May. I was a fortnight at Amersham with my friends there. They still carry on their practice, and I still do a bit here, but not the same amount as formerly. I was sorry not to see Andy when she was in Scotland, but could not fit things in."

Sister Rose Morris writes: "I always regret being unable to attend the Royaumont lunch in London. The 'News Letter' is always so interesting and I look forward to reading it."

"Nicky" (Little Nicholson) who was at the London Reunion, went for a two-weeks tour in Yugoslavia last June, she visited many different towns, including a week on the Dalmatian coast.

Ramsay Smith, writing to Morgan, says: "We had a very nice Tea Party in Edinburgh last month about fourteen turned up, which was quite good after so many years."

Rolt writes: "I was terribly sorry to hear of Susan's (Richmond) death, we were on night duty in Jeanne and Millicent and she used to thrill me with stories of 'brother John' over our supper. It was sad about Webster, too, we worked very happily together in London." (Rolt, who won the £5 prize for guessing who wrote the article about a spinster's love affair, tells me she spent the money towards getting a watch which keeps marvellous time.)

Dr. Savil sends this for the "News Letter": "Alexander 3rd edition to be published in November 1959, and an article: 'The Hair' in the 'Medical Press and Circular' appears in the November issue. I am also writing 'Alexander the Great' for the Encyclopaedia Brittanica—next edition." (Congratulations from us all—EDITOR).

Simms, F. B. writing from Devon: "I have just seen the Royaumont 'News Letter' which, as usual, gives me great pleasure. I was especially interested to hear of 'Peter' who I remember quite well and do hope that there will be good news of her and her family."

Smeal writes from Arundel: "The 'News Letter' was particularly welcome this year (1959) coming as it did when I was grappling with an attack of 'flu. I just devoured it from cover to cover. It is so very interesting to have news of so many members. . . . Recently I acted as Interpreter again at the Toy Fair in Brighton, which made a little break. During the year I have seen Simms and also Martin, who is having a rest cure in Brighton."

Tollit writes (sending an interesting account from "The Times Educational Supplement" entitled "Week-end at Royaumont," see page 0). "What a nice Reunion we had. I enjoyed it so much. We are greatly indebted to those who take so much trouble to arrange it."

Warner writes: "I was very sorry to see in the 'News Letter' that announcement of Webster's death. I used to work with her in the theatre with Sister Whitworth."

Williams (Lady Smyth) came over here from Melbourne three days in a jet, for six months to see her relations and friends. "We went for a tour of the Lake District in June." A part of England she had never seen.—EDITOR.

Wilson, writing to Salway, says: "No doubt you heard of our Edinburgh Tea Party. It was a very happy gathering and Miller made an ideal hostess. I enjoyed it greatly. Had a visit from Stewart yesterday in her new bubble car which seemed to cause great interest at our gate. It was nice having her here. Had a lovely meeting with Banks in the summer."

Young is still in a nursing home at Muswell Hill, and although better in herself cannot move about without help, so is confined to bed. She was most touched and pleased with the flowers and fruit those of us who were at the London Reunion sent her, and sends very many thanks to everyone concerned.—(EDITOR).

## In Memoriam

From "The Times," 15th February, 1958

Miss E. F. ROBINSON

A correspondent writes:—

The death of Miss Ethel Frances Robinson comes as a severe blow to the Serbian community in the United Kingdom and to a wide circle of friends. In spite of failing health she continued her work for Serbs, for whom she had a great love, until the end.

During the First World War she served with the Scottish Women's Hospitals who were attached to the Serbian divisions. During the last months of the units' work in Russia, when the Russian Army became disorganized as a result of the revolution, Dr. Elsie Inglis became concerned as to the fate of the Serb command and sought the help of the British authorities in order to have the Serbs transferred to another front. It was, however, impossible to send a confidential written document to the United Kingdom, but Miss Robinson, who was going home with another transport officer, was able to memorize the report of 2,500 words and thus convey its contents to the authorities concerned.

Extract from "The Times"

LADY HUTTON

A Courageous Life in Medicine

A Correspondent writes:—

Lady Hutton, C.B.E., wife of Lieutenant-General Sir Thomas Hutton, K.C.I.E., C.B., M.C., died yesterday at her London home.

Isabel Hutton, only daughter of James Emslie, of Edinburgh, Deputy Keeper of the Privy Seal of Scotland, was educated at Edinburgh Ladies' College and Edinburgh University and was determined at an early age to become a doctor. She passed her examinations with distinction and in spite of the prejudices prevailing at the time received the warm approbation of her professors.

Her first appointment was as pathologist at the Stirling District Asylum at Larbert. Subsequently she became a resident at the Royal Sick Children's Hospital, Edinburgh, from which she accepted the appointment of physician in charge of the women's side of the Royal Mental Hospital, Morningside, Edinburgh, under Dr. G. M. Robertson, who had seen something of her work when he was medical superintendent of Larbert. This post had never before been held by a woman. She had already gained her M.D. with honours while still at Larbert.

It was while she was at the Children's Hospital that Dr. Charles Mayo, who was visiting the hospital, invited her to join the staff of the famous Mayo Clinic—a unique distinction not so far enjoyed by any other British doctor, male or female. However, receiving at the same time the offer of the post at Morningside, she decided to make psychiatry her career.

In August 1915, in spite of every effort to deter her, she joined the Scottish Women's Hospitals which, having been refused by the British Government, had been accepted with enthusiasm by the French, Russians and Serbians. After a few months' service in France her unit went with the Armée d'Orient to Salonika and she remained in the Balkans until the end of the war.

## In Serbia

She was C.O. of the unit which volunteered to accompany the Serbian Army in its victorious advance in 1918, and this was in fact its only hospital. As such it had to contend with malaria, typhus and Spanish "flu" in addition to the surgical requirements of the Army, Bulgarian prisoners and the civil population. She did most of the operations herself. This was perhaps the highlight of her career. Subsequently she published an account of her experiences under the title of "With a Women's Unit in Serbia, Salonika and Sebastopol."

After closing her hospital in Serbia Dr. Emslie took charge of Lady Muriel Paget's unit which was serving in the Crimea with General Wrangel. She was one of the last to leave and brought a number of orphan children down to Constantinople in a destroyer. Here she took a prominent part in organizing relief for the starving Russian refugees.

On return to Edinburgh she was reinstated in her post at West House but resigned it on her marriage to Major T. J. Hutton, whom she had met in Constantinople. In 1921 Dr. Emslie Hutton, as she then styled herself, took up her residence in London. She obtained in succession a temporary research post at the Maudsley Hospital as a result of which she published a joint paper with Sir Frederick Mott, an appointment as honorary consultant at the new Out-Patient Clinic at the same hospital, a similar post at the West End Hospital for Nervous Diseases, and finally one at the British Hospital for Nervous and Mental Diseases.

She received many decorations from the French, Serbs and Russians for her services in the First World War and was appointed C.B.E. for her work as Director of Indian Red Cross Welfare in the war of 1939-45.

FAIRLIE, Margaret died at her home near Dunkeld on 14th June, 1958. We did not hear of this until almost a year later, although there was a notice in "The Scotsman." Her faithful maid and friend looking through her papers found my address and wrote to me. She told me that although she had not been well for a long time she was only in bed for a week at the end. Fairlie was one of the first orderlies at Royaumont. She and I were on night duty together in 1916, and I remember what fun we used to have in the mornings driving about the woods in a pony and trap lent to us M. le Directeur! and also how difficult it was, in those days, to find anything to eat at night!

Some may, perhaps, still remember Fairlie as she was then, so fair and pretty. On her rare visits to London she always came to see me. She belonged to an old Catholic family who used to have a castle in Fife.

For Readers' amusement, here is a version of Kipling's "If," by the late Geraldine Mackenzie:

## IF

Dedicated to the night orderlies at Royaumont and particularly in memory of July, August and September, 1916

If you can make your walls of dusty sacking,  
And in an unswept barn by daylight sleep,  
If you can laugh when furniture is lacking  
And keep your things in an ungainly heap,  
If you can smile when gramophones are braying  
And Etienne shouts at Cardew till he's blue,  
If you can listen to the black boys laughing,  
And make allowance for their laughing too,

If you can hear the staff who stamp and chatter  
When Buckley calls her fire brigade to arms,  
If you can bear it when the Sisters clatter  
To fetch the tea they find so full of charms,  
If you can hear the victims in the theatre  
And only pity when they groan and scream  
If you can hear the cars that have been sent for  
And weave it all into a blissful dream.

If you can rise though no one comes to call you  
And share one candle with five gloomy friends,  
If you can eat cold porridge in the cloisters  
When darkness salt with sugar blends,  
If you can feed your Sister to her liking  
On eggs or coffee, jam or something roast.  
If you can answer wisely when our Binkie  
Offers a sausage on a piece of toast;

If when you see the marmite fire sink lower  
And spite of all your efforts go quite dead  
You then can face St. John's in gusty moonlight  
And calmly meet the ghost without a head,  
If when your men are restless and the kitchen  
Echoes with laughter and resounding fun;  
You still can keep your temper 'mid the turmoil  
And whisper gently "think of Blanche or Jeanne."

If you can carry stretchers by the dozen,  
Polish the brasses, count three hundred sheets;  
If you can work with all your heart though knowing  
The day staff always disbelieve your feats,  
If you can fill the unforgiving minute  
With three hours' work and never feel the strain—  
Yours is the world—and everything that's in it.  
But though I seek you—it is still in vain.

## "PAPER BOATS"

An Autobiography by E. M. Butler  
(16s., Collins)

During the 1914-18 war Miss E. M. Butler was attached to the Scottish Women's Hospitals in Russia and Macedonia. She went to Russia in the first place to conduct a little group of nurses who were to join Dr. Elsie Inglis, of whom she gives a graphic picture. One scene in particular brings to light Dr. Inglis's indomitable spirit as she lay, dying had they but known, in her bunk at Archangel—"The fierce little Scotchwoman with the big grey eyes, so puritanical, so upright and so unyielding."

Miss Butler was in charge of equipment, which she could by no means get shifted on to the boat, and this she reported to Dr. Inglis, who was lying exhausted, apparently in great pain. "But she opened eyes which looked enormous in her small, white, freckled face, and whospered: 'You must either get the equipment on board before we sail, or stay behind to guard it. Your duty is the equipment.'" When the ship sailed, the equipment was on board, and so was Miss Butler.

The war was, however, only an episode, if a dramatic one, in a distinguished academic career. A graduate of Cambridge, Miss Butler returned there as lecturer and eventually Professor of German, and she also travelled extensively. Her chronicle is enlivened throughout by a keen sense of humour, often directed against herself. Her brief experience as a teacher in Edinburgh was not a happy one, owing to the spy mania raging at the time. By no means given to a belief in magic, she writes entertainingly on the subject, and has to confess to an astonishing cure from acute arthritis at St. Winefride's Well, sometimes known as the Welsh Lourdes.

(This book by the late Professor Butler should interest many S.W.H. workers. The review is from "The Scotsman," 16th March, 1959.—EDITOR)

## CHANGES OF ADDRESS, 1960

Bruce, Betty F. (Miss): 2 Hamilton Drive, Glasgow, W.2.

"Large," Mrs. Wilson: 23 The Goffs, Eastbourne.

Smith Ramsay (Miss): Market, Peebles, Scotland; and after 1st April: Whyteknowl, Peebles, Scotland.

Lindsay, G. H. (Miss): 3 Grove Road, Broughty Ferry, Angus, Scotland.

Anderson, M. (Mrs.): Petitpierre, "Mor Glag," Chemin de Pors Lerey, Penos Guirec, Côtes du Nord, France.

Cadman (Mrs.) (Sister Whitworth): The Orchard, Longslow Road, Market Drayton, Shropshire.

Warner (Mrs. Hodgson): Ladyholt, Tekels Avenue, Camberley, Surrey.

Moffet (Miss): 9 Castle Street, Brechin, Angus, Scotland.  
Lady Clow (Sister Dunderfield): 10A Dick Place, Edinburgh, 9, Scotland.

Hinds, Dr. Winifred (Dr. Heyworth): 10 Broomhills Park, Stranmillis, Belfast, Ireland.

## ACCOUNTS AND NOTICES

## TREASURER'S REPORT

1959		£	s.	d.	1959		£	s.	d.
Payments					Receipts				
March 3	Wembley Press ... ..	22	2	6	Balance in Hand ... ..	72	15	4	
	Postage of Newsletter ... ..	1	14	4	Interest for 1958 ... ..	1	6	7	
	Emergency Loan ... ..	3	9	6	Subscriptions ... ..	20	8	0	
	Balance in Hand ... ..	69	14	1	Gifts for Postage ... ..	2	10	6	
		<hr/>					<hr/>		
		£97	0	5			£97	0	5

1st December, 1959 C. V. McINTOSH, Hon. Treasurer

NOTE—In last year's "Newsletter" Donation to Luncheon Fund should read "£2".

Donations for 1959 towards postages for the Royaumont Association were gratefully received from Miller, Banks, E. Webster Brook, Sister Rose Morris and MacKay.

## LUNCHEON ACCOUNTS

Payments—Amount in Hand:		£	s.	d.	Payments 1959:		£	s.	d.
25 Lunches ... ..	...	7	10	0	Postage ... ..	...	15	6	
Donations ... ..	...	2	2	0	Lunch and Tips ... ..	...	8	4	0
		<hr/>			Deficit 1958 ... ..	...	12	0	
		£9	12	0			£9	11	6

## ROYAUMONT ASSOCIATION EMERGENCY (LOAN) FUND

Balance in hand: £270 7s. 11d.

R. MIDDLETON.