

Professor Louis Marder at the University of Illinois (and possible *onlie begetter* of the frying pan story) has written to say that the *Register* will be featured in a front page story in an upcoming issue of his *Shakespeare Newsletter*. Dr. Marder led a group tour of England this summer, rescued a sodden flower and card from our memorial wreath on Bosworth Field, and has invited the editors to submit a revisionist summary to *SNL*. ●

Contrary to the generous offer on p. 3, non-renewed members will *not* receive the Sept. *Ricardian* with this mailing. Our dock strike, and limited stocks prohibit this. When late renewals are received, members will get the issue. ●

The seasonal spate of renewals has caused us to run names of new members & address changes on a separate sheet. It also contains a form for ordering material from our Publications Officer, Sue Drozdowski. See enclosure. ●

In a letter to lapsed members, mention was made of *retroactive* renewal; i.e.: if you dropped out for a year, \$10 will bring you the 4 *Ricardians* and 6 *Registers* you missed. Interested members should inquire of Mrs. McLatchie first however, since back stocks are dwindling. ●

We have had an inquiry about Life Membership in the Society. The Officers have not considered this, but will do so. Possibly a contribution to the Scholarship Fund above \$500 would be an appropriate way to aid the Society and achieve Life Membership as well. More anon. Members should also consider a bequest to the Society when drawing up wills and settling estates. A tax-free gift to honor Richard III would be a very fine gesture to perpetuate a member's interest in the revisionist cause, and could bear the name of the giver as a Society special fund, award or other benefice. ●

Activity in the San Francisco area continues at a furious pace. Martha MacBride (see Regional Reports) has sent on follow-up Letters to the Editor on the S.F. *Chronicle* feature, with lively comment, defences of, and attacks on, Yorkists and Tudors alike. The writer of the original newspaper piece has joined the Society; Linda reports dozens of applications, and a detailed account will be in the next *Register*. ●

Mrs. McLatchie has been ordering the embroidery and craftwork offered by Elizabeth Nokes and others in England for sale here to benefit the Society. Now she wonders if among the talented members in this country. (as witness the superb Sutton Cheney kneeler covers), there are needlepersons who would like to create items with a Ricardian theme; sell them to the Society to recover costs of materials, and permit the Society to re-sell to members to benefit our Treasury. Could be a good outlet for your talent, reimbursement for your time and costs, and provide a grateful audience for your ideas. Happiness all around. Please write Linda if you want to participate. ●

Classified

This space is open to all for items of interest to members: sale, search, greetings or whatever. \$1.00 for 10 words, minimum 20 words. Send your notice with check payable to Richard III Society, Inc. to Box 217, Sea Cliff, NY 11579.

"May the Best Knight Win" . . . a sort of medieval Monopoly . . . 4-color board game with dice and knight markers designed by Bill Hogarth and on sale at Met. Museum and Cloisters . . . by mail \$3.00 postpaid. Checks payable to William Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff, NY 11579.

Still available: Sets of xerox reprints of first 18 issues of *The Ricardian* (unbroken sets only) \$10.00 postpaid. Checks payable to William Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff, NY 11579.

Notice: Like Geoff Wheeler in England, I want all press notices concerning Richard III, also programs of productions of the play, theatrical notices, articles on actors, etc. All material will be acknowledged, originals copied and returned if you wish. Bill Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff, NY 11579.

The Ricardian Register



Newsletter of the **Richard III Society, Inc.**



September-December 1977

not write a good novel. Rex reread the same books Wolfe reread — Shakespeare, Macaulay, Polybius, Erasmus. Both men removed More's *Utopia* from their shelves after investigating the case against Richard III and concluding that More had maligned him. Both prized copies of Brillat-Savarin's *Physiology of Taste* and Fowler's *Modern English* . . . the English language needs another pro- horticulturist and

When Rex agreed to speak at the Houston *Post's* Book and Author Dinner on 30 September, the *Post's* Marguerite Johnston phoned him beforehand, at High Meadow. In *Death of a Doxy* Wolfe had removed More's *Utopia* from his bookshelf when he concluded that More had lied about Richard III. Marguerite wondered if there was a story there. There was. Like Wolfe, Rex had spent a week investigating the matter, using Josephine Tey's *Daughter of Time* as a prompt book. "Everything I find supports her position," Rex said. He went on: "Wherever Richard III is, he can't care a hell of a lot now. But we should. . . . *The worst lies* are those that twist facts."

The night prior to the dinner . . .

After Rex's defense of Richard III in *Death of a Doxy*, the Richard III Society made him an honorary member. On the 485th anniversary of Richard's death, 22 August 1970, the Society published the following obituary in *The New York Times*: "PLANTAGENET — Richard, great king and true friend of the rights of man, died at Bosworth Field on August 22, 1485. Murdered by traitors and, dead, maligned by knaves and ignored by Laodiceans, he merits our devoted remembrance." The author of the anonymous notice was Rex Stout.

In September 1968, in "The Truth about Nero Wolfe," Bruce K. . . . *Old Bake Street Journal*

from "Rex Stout - A Biography" by John McAker-Little, Brown, 1977

EDITORS: Ethel Phelps & William Hogarth

Address material for the *Register* to William Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff, N.Y. 11579; Telephone (516) 676-2374. Articles on subjects pertaining to Richard III and his era are earnestly solicited from our members, as are personal news items.

RICHARD III SOCIETY, INC. is a non-profit educational corporation chartered in 1969 under the membership corporation laws of the State of New York. Dues, grants and contributions are tax-deductible to the extent allowed by law.

OFFICERS 1977-1978

Chairman: William H. Snyder, 4110 Woodbine Street, Chevy Chase MD 20015; *Vice-Chairman, Co-Editor:* William Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff NY 11579. *Secretary-Treasurer:* Linda B. McLatchie, 534 Hudson Road, Sudbury MA 01776; *Librarian:* Libby Haynes, 4149 25th Street, N., Arlington VA 22207; *Pursuivant:* Helmut Nickel, 401 East 86th Street, New York NY 10021; *Corresponding Secretary:* Martha Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff NY 11579; *Co-Editor:* Ethel Phelps, 255 Raymond Street, Rockville Centre NY 11570. **REGIONAL VICE-CHAIRMEN:** Mrs. Sybil Ashe, 229 South Street, Medfield MA 02052; Donald W. Jennings, 920 Ridge Square, Apt. 300, Elk Grove Village IL 60007; Carol E. Parker, Box 232 Rte. 3, Old Morrisville Rd., Apex NC 27502; Janice H. Patterson, P.O. Box 16132, Phoenix AZ 85011; Martha MacBride, 1800 Rockwood Drive, Sacramento CA 95825.

Change of address notification or membership queries should be directed to Martha Hogarth, Box 217, Sea Cliff, N.Y. 11579



The Fellowship of the White Boar is the original, now alternate, name of the Society. The American Branch now incorporates the former Friends of Richard III, Inc.

Nuts & Bolts

Before you settle down with this end-of-the-year issue and its many delightful research articles and pleasantries — a bit of news on Society economies. We have been granted a non-profit organization bulk rate mailing permit and this issue is the first to be sent in that manner. The *Register*, as of 1978, will become a quarterly publication, to be mailed together with *The Ricardian*, timed to coincide with its arrival from the U.K. Cover dates of *The Ricardian* are March, June, September and December and bulk copies arrive by sea mail in this country within 4 to 6 weeks. Since our internal bulk rate mail can take anywhere from 2 to 4 weeks, this means that members may not see their *Ricardian* until 2 months past the cover date.

We are sorry for any inconvenience that may be caused, but the officers feel that the economies effected by this move are paramount . . . a basic 2.1¢ cost instead of the increasingly expensive third class and horrendous first class rates which our Postal Disservice has in store. In fact, it is suggested that those of you curious about the vagaries of our bureaucratic planners write to Congressman and Senators now for clarification about some of the proposed strictures; i.e. 13¢ and 16¢ categories for printed and/or handwritten envelopes. Additional apologies if you receive *this* issue late, since at the time we go to press, the east coast dock strike has held up arrival of the September *Ricardian*. If all goes well, all members should have this *Register* and the September *Ricardian* by Christmas . . . in which event, the editors wish you the happiest of holidays!

YUMMY!

Special thanks are due New York member Susan Pashaian, who owns a Baskin-Robbins ice cream store and volunteered to supply an ice cream cake for the AGM refreshments hour. Not at all fazed by being told that 100 members might be present, Ms. Pashaian created a splendid concoction, with Richard's boar and motto, suns-in-splendor and white roses galore, decorated in the livery colors of blue and murray. Admiration was followed by gluttony, and the assembled fell on the cake like Lancastrian cannibals, leaving the tardy-to-tea Speaker one small boar tusk. Yum!

DUES ARE OVERDUE!

If you have not renewed your membership subscription, this is the last issue of the *Register* and *Ricardian* you will receive. The mailing is being sent to all members of record as of the 76-77 year, renewed or not, as a courtesy. Due date was Oct. 1, and members who have renewed as of this issue will find membership cards enclosed, to be clipped out and self-inscribed (another economy move to save Linda McLatchie the onerous task of signing and sending cards first class).

If your cards are *not* enclosed, you are delinquent, remiss or inattentive . . . to be remedied by immediately sending a check for \$10 (family or individual) or \$8 (student) to Linda B. McLatchie, 534 Hudson Road, Sudbury, Mass. 01776. Any additional amount, as a contribution to the Society, would be most welcome. Checks or money orders should be made payable to Richard III Society, Inc.

Membership cards for renewees whose dues arrive after this issue is mailed will find their cards in the *next* issue of our combined mailing (early 1978). Clerical errors are unpredictable, of course. As an additional cost saver, if you have occasion to write to the Secretary or the editors, please enclose a stamped, self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

CHEERS!

Members who attended AGM's in the 60's will remember our pre-luncheon cup of syllabub used to toast Dickon on his birthday. To add to your own holiday mood, here is the often-requested recipe for the ancient brew:

SYLLABUB (makes four cups)

- 1 cup white wine
- 1 cup heavy cream
- 1½ cups milk
- ¼ cup brandy
- 1 teaspoon lemon juice
- ¼ cup sugar
- ¼ teaspoon rosemary leaves, crushed
- ¼ grated nutmeg

Put everything into bowl and beat it with a whisk for 5 minutes until it's foamy. Or put it all into an electric blender for 10 seconds. Chill it well.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 1977

Braving threatening Manhattan skies, 90 Ricardians and guests assembled at the English-Speaking Union on Saturday, October 1, 1977 for the Annual General Meeting of the Richard III Society, Inc.

At 1 p.m., Chairman Bill Snyder called the meeting to order, and introduced the officers present — Vice Chairman and Co-Editor Bill Hogarth, Co-Editor Ethel Phelps, Secretary-Treasurer Linda McLatchie, Librarian Libby Haynes, Publications Officer Sue Drozdowski, and Corresponding Secretary Martha Hogarth.

Reading from a letter from English Society Chairman Jeremy Potter, Bill reported that the English Society is sponsoring a sculpture of Richard III to be placed in Leicester, near Bow Bridge. The estimated cost of the project is £25,000 and Bill noted that any donations from American members would be welcome.

The Chairman then called on Bill Hogarth to report as Vice Chairman for Publicity. Bill Hogarth reported briefly on the medieval fair at the Cloisters (see p. 6, July-Aug. '77 *Register*) and stated that he continues to promote the Society's cause by answering questions from the press and broadcast media. He stated his opinion that members should give scholarly research, rather than the Leicester statue project, first priority. He felt that response to the donations appeal should be personal rather than from the general treasury. He also suggested that members might be interested in seeing artist's sketches of the proposed statue.

Bill Snyder then introduced members from outside the Boston-New York-Washington megalopolis, including Maude French from New Hampshire and Barbara Atherton, a member of the London Branch who is currently residing in the States.

The Chairman then called on Linda McLatchie to report as Secretary-Treasurer. She thanked Bill Hogarth and Ethel Phelps for taking over as Co-Editors of the *Ricardian Register*, and Susan Drozdowski for taking over as Publications Officer. She noted that the membership figures remained virtually unchanged from last year — approximately 625. The Treasurer's report is printed elsewhere in this *Register*.

Bill Snyder then called on Libby Haynes to report as Librarian. Libby noted that she had received an overwhelming response to the sale of surplus books from the Library, and that members who borrow from the Library have been very generous in donating to the Library's postage fund. The Librarian's report is printed elsewhere in this *Register*.

Bill Hogarth reported that Arthur Kincaid, an early member of the American Branch who moved to England 10 years ago, has edited an inter-lineated version of *The Encomium of Richard III* by Sir William Cornwallis the Younger. Bill said he would investigate whether a bulk purchase could be made for resale to American members.

Bill Snyder then read the report of the Needlepoint Coordinator, Janet Snyder. Janet had also prepared a photo display of some of the striking needlepoint designs made by ladies of the American Branch for Sutton Cheney Church.

Bill Snyder noted that his condensation of Halsted, which also incorporates the ideas of other historians, is finished after six years in progress. Linda McLatchie noted that approximately 80 members had responded affirmatively to the pre-publication notice in the last *Register*. She will continue her typesetting of the manuscript if the response is sufficient.

The Chairman then called on Lillian Barker to report as Chairman of the Nominating Committee. She stated that 5 Regional Vice-Chairmen had agreed to serve: Sybil Ashe, Medfield, Mass.; Don Jennings, Chicago, Ill.; Carol Parker, Asheville, N.C.; Martha MacBride, San Francisco, CA; Janice Patterson, Phoenix, Ariz. She noted that no further nominations were offered in the proxy ballots. Bill Snyder made a motion to close the nominations; the motion was seconded and passed. A motion was made, seconded and passed to elect the slate as follows: *Chairman:* William H. Snyder; *Vice Chairman:* William Hogarth; *Sec'y-Treasurer:* Linda B. McLatchie.

Lillian, who acted as tour leader for the 1977 tour to England, reported on the trip. She noted that taking a trip is hard work and much like having a baby — afterwards you forget the pain and only remember the pleasant times. The tour was plagued by delayed planes, threats of an air controllers' strike, and nearly constant rain — however, the hospitality of the English Society, the beautiful memorial day service at Sutton Cheney, and the energetic sightseeing led by Major Battcock banished all unpleasant memories. A full report on the 1977 tour is printed elsewhere. (See *Travel Diary*.)

Bill Snyder then introduced our main speaker, Bill Hogarth. Bill, who is a noted designer, illustrator, and artist, is also an Adjunct Associate Professor of Art at Long Island University.

Bill entertained and informed us with his slide-illustrated lecture on the stage history of Shakespeare's *Richard III*. "Richard III: On Stage and Off" traced the history of actors' interpretations of the role through the centuries, and gave us glimpses of some of the glorious — and vainglorious moments of theatre. The play, which has been performed as high drama and mediocre melodrama, continues to fascinate audiences. For members unable to attend the AGM, Bill has promised a synopsis of his address.

After thanking Bill Hogarth for his lecture with a hearty round of applause, members were treated to tea and goodies provided by the English-Speaking Union, and a boar-decorated ice cream cake, generously donated by Susan Pashaian.

As always, the Annual General Meeting provided members with the chance to make new acquaintances, chat with old friends, and learn a bit more about the Society's namesake.

Linda B. McLatchie, *Secretary*

TREASURER'S REPORT, 1976-1977

Cash on hand, 9/30/76	\$2,961.58	
<i>Income 9/30/76-9/30/77</i>			
Dues from members	\$5,881.84	
Donations	553.44	
Interest from bank	272.59	
Sale of items	1,119.70	
		\$7,827.57	\$10,789.15
<i>Expenses, 9/30/76-9/30/77</i>			
Register	936.55	
Supplies	281.38	
Postage	1,305.22	
Printing other than Register	255.92	
Payments to England	3,045.00	
Purchase of items for resale	434.99	
Naughton Award	200.00	
Bulk rate permit	60.00	
Refunds for out-of-stock items	83.60	
		\$6,602.66	-6,602.66
Cash on hand, 10/1/77	\$4,186.49*	

*Cash on hand includes \$200.00 unexpended cash advance to Publications Officer Susan Drozdowski, and \$187.73 unexpended cash advance to Editor William Hogarth for The Ricardian Register.

Linda B. McLatchie, *Treasurer*

AUDITING NOTE: The Society has grown to the point where money matters must be handled in a less informal manner. While cash has always been deposited at maximum interest, the creation of several special fund accounts necessitates a professional audit, and a report by an accounting firm will appear in the next *Register* for the calendar, rather than Society, year 1977. L.McL.

NEEDLEPOINT COORDINATOR'S REPORT — 1977

Four American members, from Oregon to New Jersey, have finished needlepoint kneeler covers this year and sent them to Sutton Cheney Church in the care of kind Ricardian members and friends. The members whom we may thank for the needle work are: Maryloo Schallek, *Nutley, N.J.*; Lynden Schmidt, *Elmwood, Ill.*; Nancy Hamilton, *Ypsilanti, Mich.*; Jennis Taylor, *Portland, Oregon*.

The latest count of covers received at Sutton Cheney, as reported in the *Ricardian Register* of January/February 1977, is 35. The four covers sent this summer bring the total to 39. As 5 more covers have been started I believe that with the help of 6 more generous members we will reach our goal of 50 needlepoint kneeler covers for Sutton Cheney Church.

Many thanks to everyone who has contributed to this project: the needlepointers who have not only worked the covers but also designed them, and the other very obliging members who have taken the responsibility of delivering the covers to England. Volunteers who wish to receive specifications and suggestions may do so by writing to me at any time.

Janet B. Snyder
Needlepoint Coordinator
4110 Woodbine Street
Chevy Chase, MD 20015

LIBRARIAN'S REPORT, 1976-1977

Balance forward, 10/1/76	\$ 63.91
Gifts	79.00
		\$142.91
Postage expense	-22.90
Balance, 10/1/77	\$120.01

Proceeds of the book sale will be tallied in next year's report. Everything sold out for a total of \$75.50. 140 items circulated during the year. Thanks to Maude French and Morel Fry for their generous gifts to the library fund.

Libby Haynes, *Librarian*

LETTER OF APPRECIATION

Janet Snyder, *Needlepoint Coordinator*, has sent on a letter received by Phyllis Hester, Secretary of the English Society, from an official of the Sutton Cheney Parish Church Council. American ladies who have contributed needlepoint covers for the kneeling hassocks, members of the 1977 Ricardian Tour and other Society members will be interested in this note of appreciation.

Dear Mrs. Hester,

I write to you in your capacity as Secretary of the Richard III Society and on behalf of the Chairman and members of the Sutton Cheney PCC who would like to express their thanks and appreciation for all your Society has done for our church over the years and in particular, this year.

The new kneelers are absolutely beautiful and will add greatly to the appearance of the church, each one a masterpiece of loving care in its own right.

I am sure your members realised the importance of our efforts to raise money to replace the church organ which is now absolutely on its last legs, and your society's response in giving to our church collection was more than generous.

Lastly, we were all overwhelmed at the support you all gave to the garden tea party where, despite teeming rain, you all came cheerfully to support our efforts. The proceeds from this went to the new organ fund also, and we hope that by the time you come next year, a new organ will be installed.

Our grateful thanks to you all,

Yours sincerely,
OWEN WYNNE
Treasurer, PCC
Hall Farm, Sutton Cheney
Nuneaton, Warwickshire



HARVARD: 1; WOOD: 0

Harvard Magazine has informed Dr. Charles Wood (see July/August *Register*) that while his piece on "Who Killed the Princes . . ." is probably the "juiciest article on hand" it must be delayed in favor of other material previously received and awaiting publication. Apologies to all who rushed out to acquire *Harvard Magazine's* September issue (especially Yalies). Dr. Wood will let us know when the piece is re-scheduled.

MEMORIAL TO KING RICHARD III

Jeremy Potter, Chairman of the parent English Society, has written to announce what he feels is the Society's most ambitious project in all its fifty years. The Society has commissioned sculptor James Butler, a member of the Royal Academy, to design a bronze statue of King Richard III to stand in the Castle Gardens at Leicester, near Bow Bridge.

■ With the exception of the statue of Richard in the Houses of Parliament, there is no memorial (nor known burial place) for the Plantagenet King. It is thought most appropriate that Leicester, with its tradition of Greyfriars and the disposal of Richard's remains in the river, be the site for such a memorial. The City council recreation committee have given permission, and Mr. Potter estimates the cost at £25,000. He envisions a tourist-attraction work of art, and the sculptor plans a double-aspect Richard; one figure in the heat of battle, axe raised; the other in death, partly covered by a rough sheet.

■ Jeremy regards the memorial as a severe test of member loyalty, and has asked that each member contribute no less than £10., more if possible. The Board of the American Society anticipates greater interest among our members when fuller descriptions, with drawings and models, are given in the December *Ricardian*, to be mailed with our first issue for 1978 of the *Register* by late January.

■ Members who wish to contribute now, as an act of early support, may send checks (current equivalent: £10. = \$17.50, but may rise to \$20. by year's end) payable to *Richard III Society, Inc.*, identified separately as for the *Memorial Statue Fund* to Linda McLatchie in Sudbury, Mass. This will permit donations to be tax-deductible under our charter. When the Memorial Trust is established by the British Treasurer, accumulations will be sent on to England, and suitable acknowledgment will be made to individual contributors. While urging support of the proposal, Officers of the American Board are not planning a corporate contribution in fiscal 1977.

Regional Reports

Sybil Ashe ● Medfield MA

The spring meeting of the New England Chapter was held in the Beaver Country Day School, Chestnut Hill, Massachusetts, on Sunday, April 17.

Following a suggestion made by Ann Grayson, those attending were given the opportunity to buy chances (25¢ each) for an item to be raffled off during the meeting. A painless and enjoyable way to fatten the treasury. Ann, herself, donated the prize for this first raffle: a handsome silk square (Ricardian motif, of course) which she brought home from her recent trip to England. There being no hanky-panky countenanced, Ann, although allowed to purchase a chance, did not win back the scarf.

A noticeably smaller than usual attendance gave rise to serious discussion of a problem touched on, but not resolved, previously. The need to travel a considerable distance to reach the immediate environs of Boston has a tendency to make it seem more like the ends of the earth, than the Hub of the Universe. The solution – simple, obvious and, we hope, satisfactory to the entire membership – is to form local sub-chapters of neighbor members who will meet at intervals decided upon by themselves, and in each other's homes. It is hoped they will undertake individual projects such as research, book reviews and evaluations, and the education of their neighbors (by way of donations to local school and public libraries, articles or letters in local newspapers, invitations to attend their meetings, etc.). Reports from these sub-chapters and plans for area-wide support of their projects will be the principal business of the single parent chapter meeting, to be held annually, on the third Sunday of October, to avoid conflict with the AGM in New York.

The facilities of the Beaver Country Day School have been offered to us on a continuing basis (a generous gesture); and as that location has innumerable, undeniable advantages, we have gratefully accepted and will continue to hold our annual meetings there.

Entertainment is an apt word for Ann Grayson's excellent account of her visit, last September, to Scarborough Fair; and she brought the full flavor of it to us (accent on the Ricardian episodes) by way of beautiful and sometimes amusing slides. A mock Battle of Bosworth Field, fought against a background of the surging North Sea, has to be seen to be fully appreciated!

The fall meeting was held on October 16, at 4 p.m., in the Beaver Country Day School. The program for that meeting deviated slightly from the strictly Ricardian. We called it "Moods Of England", and its purpose was to acquaint those who haven't yet seen them with some of the warmth, the nobility and the beauty of the landscape and edifices which are the essence of the land Richard loved. Those who have been there were delighted to revisit in spirit.

Jean Demling coordinated some of the best of the slides from her several trips to England, for this program. As she is an amateur photographer of no mean talent, with a flair for catching the absolute of her subject, it was forty-five minutes of sheer pleasure. ■

Martha MacBride ● Sacramento CA

Our meeting of Bay Area members took place at the Presidio Golf Club some days after the official date of October 2nd, with over 25 enthusiastic Ricardians in attendance. The lively gathering was covered in almost a full page story in the *San Francisco Chronicle* on October 21st, by writer Joseph Torchia. Some quotes from his article give the flavor of the occasion: "I'm talking about lies," (quoting Mary Jane Battaglia) "... history and how it has a habit of distorting things. I'm talking about the Watergate of the 15th century ... Richard was innocent ... framed – that there were no Woodward and Bernstein to uncover the truth – or, if there were, they were probably murdered!"

Thomas Barnes, professor of history and law at Berkeley was sought out by reporter Torchia and said Richard was "no more of a hunchback than Ed Sullivan – in fact, he had about the same degree of slouch." Barnes went on to say he steered clear of special interest societies, agreed that Tudor propaganda smeared Richard, but said "... there is no way to escape the fact that Richard was an usurper ... and made himself

king," adding "My view is that the whole lot of them were scoundrels – the Yorkists, the Tudors, the whole shebang – I wouldn't want to invite any of them for dinner." Countering this negativism were the quotes from members Alice Whearty, Gypsy Frantz, Olive Nieck and others, ending with Dorothy Burke's summation: "I'll tell you why we're Ricardians – because we're hooked on the truth. Because there's something really exciting about trying to solve a mystery that no one has been able to solve for five centuries."

Alice Whearty will chair our next (dinner) meeting and we hope for a large gathering. We have a marvelous group! ■

CHICAGO CHAPTER SCHEDULE – 1978

A busy schedule of activity has been received from the new Secretary of the Chicago Chapter of the Society, Sharon Michalove (3731 Salem Walk, Northbrook, Ill. 60062). Mark your calendars:

January 7, 1978 (6:30 pm)

● Medieval Dinner, costumes requested

March 11, 1978

● Concert of Early Music

April 30, 1978

● Witches' Sabbath ... a talk on medieval witchcraft by member Susie Korytar

June 25, 1978

● An Afternoon of Medieval Games

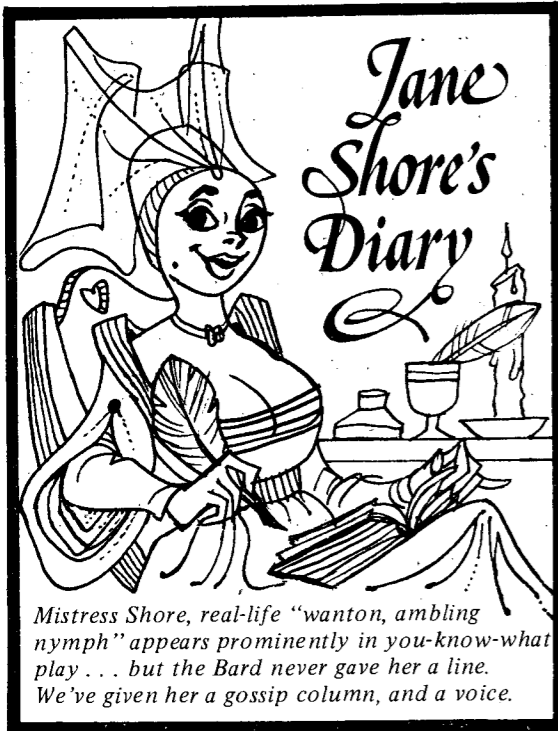
October 1, 1978

● A Birthday Dinner at the Atlantic Fish and Chips Restaurant

EDITOR TO EDITORS

■ From Editor Emeritus Linda McLatchie. . . .

"... have just been reading a number of essays by Lawrence Kohlberg on stages of moral development (particularly *From Is to Ought: or How to Commit the Naturalistic Fallacy and Get Away with It*). It struck me that some enterprising graduate student, knowledgeable in both philosophy and history, might set out to write a thesis on the moral stage of development of Richard III, as inferred perhaps from his laws. Was he at a higher stage of moral development than his nobles – was that what 'dun 'im in'? And can we deduce that he made any jump in stage of development during his reign? An intriguing line of inquiry – might spawn a whole new branch of history, socio-moral history, kith and kin to psycho-history."



Mistress Shore, real-life "wanton, ambling nymph" appears prominently in you-know-what play . . . but the Bard never gave her a line. We've given her a gossip column, and a voice.

DR. QUACKENBUSH



One of our most recent members deserves a special mention. He's **John Grimaldi**, who, with his partner **Susan Pores** performs as "Dr. Quackenbush's Traveling Medicine Show and Magic Circus" . . . juggling flaming clubs, stilt-walking, performing sleight-of-hand to the delight of young and old. John has led the parade at the annual Cloisters Medieval Fair since its inception . . . up and down the treacherous cobbled drive on 14-foot stilts! John and Susan are modern-day versions of medieval street performers, appearing in marvelous motley at many public (and private) events . . . last summer at the first American Spoleto Festival in Charleston. John is a serious student of ancient games, tricks and magic, mysticism and the occult. It is his picture which usually appears in newspaper accounts of medieval fairs and public events. Based in New York, John can be reached at (212) 254-1595 if readers are sufficiently intrigued to require the appearance of a genuine *jongleur* on some occasion. Have stilts, will travel.

YOUNGEST RICARDIAN



Laurence and Frannie Levy send word, via a mock-Reuters dispatch, of fecundity in Baltimore. Their daughter Jocelyn was the youngest attendee at an AGM on record some years ago, provided a vocal *obligato* to the speakers' remarks, and at this year's AGM was a very proper young lady indeed. *Newspeak* is second nature to Frannie, who is publicist for the Baltimore Symphony Orchestra.

Here goes:

Flash, flash . . . Baltimore, Md., August 21, 1977 . . . Laurence and Frannie Levy today became the parents of a healthy male child weighing 6 lbs., 11 oz. The child is fair, like his mother, and has a dimple in his chin, oft referred to as the "mark of Levy."

As was the case with the birth of the child's sister, Jocelyn, there were rumors of a two-year pregnancy. However, Mrs. Levy has declared that it only seemed that long because of two days of false labor . . . undoubtedly inflicted by a Lancastrian *magus*. The child was not a breech birth, nor does he have a full set of teeth . . . although the teeth that are visible through the gums appear to bear faint tracings of the phone number of a prominent local orthodontist.

Being something of a history buff himself, the attending physician elected to perform a Caesarean section, ignoring Mrs. Levy's suggestion that it be referred to as a "Ricardian section."

Names considered by the Levys for the male child included "Ricardus Tertius," "Plantagenet," "Cee-threepio," "Artoo-Deetoo," and "Lovemeor" (as in "Love-Me-or-Levy"). On learning of these choices, the physician refused to continue the procedure until a more dignified name was chosen. Faced with the prospect of a two-year delivery, Mrs. Levy capitulated, and it has been decided that the child will be called Andrew Diskin Levy.



FRYING PAN UP-DATE

The last issue of *The Register* commented on the existence of a Frying Pan Story — a rumor or anecdote that "Richard III collected frying pans."

Research is proceeding apace to trail this dubious story to its source, and we can report one possible root for the story in an item from E.K. Chambers' *The Medieval Stage*, Vol. 1.

The Tudor campaign to malign Richard with epithets of deformed, hunchbacked, evil, would link him in the public mind to the well known

character in a mummers' play — the humpbacked man who collected donations from the audience with a frying pan. (Was this eventually transposed to the humpbacked man who collected frying pans?) One could speculate that there were derisive ditties recited: *The humpbacked man/with the frying pan . . .* etc. There's a distinct possibility that a bit of doggerel verse exists in one of the various collections of early political songs and satires (Thomas Wright's for example). Has any reader come across a bit of verse on this subject? Or another possible source for this alleged hobby?

BOOK NEWS FROM LONDON

The National Portrait Gallery *Richard III* exhibition catalogue is to be reprinted as a hardcover book. Geoffrey Wheeler has written to say that he has been revising and up-dating material all summer, and that the book (which actually sold for less than its original production cost, and sold out almost immediately) will be available for about 8 pounds, U.S. price to be determined.

The founding Secretary of the American Branch, Arthur Kincaid, who moved to England over ten years ago, has since achieved his doctorate at Christ Church, Oxford; has taught there and in Germany, and has been associated with C.J.A. Armstrong, discoverer of the Mancini *Usurpation*. Now Dr. Kincaid has edited, from 9 extant versions, *The Encomium of Richard III*, by Sir William Cornwallis, the Younger. Preceding Sir George Buck's *History of King Richard III*, the Cornwallis, existing only in copies, has been thought to be a bristling answer to an apochryphal diatribe by John Morton, the supposed basis for Sir Thomas More's *History of Richard III*.

By a kind of interlineal comparison technique, a literary sort of surveying triangulation, Dr. Kincaid has sought to prove the existence of a Morton tract, in absentia. His study, an essential revisionist document, has been published in England by Turner & Devereux. An insert in the December *Ricardian* will describe the oversize, softbound book and offer it to readers. Peter Hammond, Editor of *The Ricardian*, says that a review may appear in the March *Ricardian*. It is possible that the book may be stocked by our own Publications

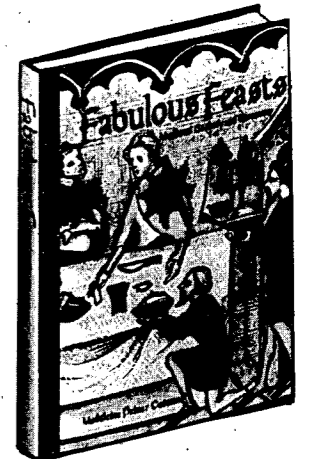
Officer when further details are known. Anxious members may wish to order it direct from an English bookseller in the meantime. Miss Maude French, who brought it to the attention of the Editors, ordered her copy from Hatchards, Piccadilly at £3.25. British booksellers are unfailingly polite, if slow, and Hatchards and Foyle's (in London), or Blackwell's in Oxford will answer inquiries, quote a price including postage, and send books on receipt of a dollar check (plus conversion charge) or an International Money Order. At press time £1.00 = \$1.75.

F.Y.I. — When a book is popular, or successful enough, to be published in both American and U.K. editions, the English edition is usually, but not always cheaper; even allowing for postage and packing. If you wish to order, or inquire, here are the addresses of a few large booksops:

Foyle's, 119-125 Charing Cross Rd., London WC2
Hatchards, 187 Piccadilly, London, W1
Blackwell's, Broad Street, Oxford OX1 3BQ

(an order to Blackwell's will, on request, bring you an endless supply of marvelous catalogs, especially *Books New & Forthcoming*, all free.)

SPECIAL
DISCOUNT
OFFER TO
MEMBERS!



FABULOUS FEASTS:
Medieval Cookery and Ceremony by Madeleine P. Cosman has been offered at discount to Society members by the publisher, Braziller.

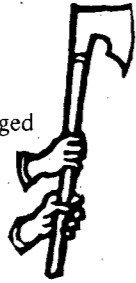
The book explores every facet of medieval life, reflected in the food and feasting habits of people of the Middle Ages, with original recipes converted for modern kitchens. The original hardcover edition, published at \$25.00 is offered to Ricardians at \$17.50, postpaid. Order from Richard III Society, Inc., Box 217, Sea Cliff, N.Y. 11579. Make checks payable to the Society. We have ordered a smallish initial order from the publisher. If we are swamped, be patient!

MONDAY, AUGUST 22

One

Alone in the midst of the storm,
Among the roiling host of foemen,
Sustained now by lion-rage.
Slicing, slashing, swirling
The glittering axe flashes bloody-edged
To sever soul from life.

The voice of one betrayed again—
A final bolt from a life fast-fading,
Piercing, harsh, truth-full—
It tears the ether like summer lightning
And rolls and roars above the battle-noise
(Treason! Treason!)
Before subsiding beneath the greater thunder.



MARTA C. CHRISTJANSEN

Miss Christjansen, a student from Momence, Illinois says "This was my first serious attempt at writing poetry . . . Olivier's Richard . . . hewing his way out with a bloody axe popped into my head, followed by a crystal clear image of a bloody, sunburnished battle-axe swinging downward in a graceful curve." We think it works very well indeed.

THE QUEEN AS POET



Is the poem printed in this issue really the work of Elizabeth of York? Presumably Elizabeth was well educated; she could read and write both French and Spanish. Her maternal uncle was Anthony Woodville, who was believed to possess a fine manuscript library, and was himself a cosmopolitan and versatile man of letters — although any personal influence he may have had on Elizabeth's literary talents was unfortunately cut short in 1483 by her paternal uncle Richard.

The poem reveals poetic talent and facility. In the seventeen years between her marriage to Henry and her death Elizabeth may have had plenty of time to practice and develop her poetic talent — if indeed her interest lay in that direction.

By Kendall's account, Henry managed state affairs with the active presence of his mother, Margaret Beaufort, while Elizabeth remained comparatively secluded. Margaret was queen in all but name and held her daughter-in-law "in subjection." Henry resented her popularity with his subjects; she was not crowned Queen until after the birth of a son.

The love-longing theme was quite likely a poetic "conceit," a game, and the poem not addressed to a specific person. Still, Elizabeth grew up in a fairly sophisticated court. With the amorous affairs of Edward IV and the Woodvilles as family background, one wonders about Elizabeth's private life. There's no indication that she shared the pious zeal of her mother-in-law and how she reacted to the coldly efficient Henry Tudor is anybody's guess.

So it is possible she wrote poetry to occupy her time, and it is even possible that she had, in her court, a recipient for her affections.

In 1502, her eldest son Arthur died, and both parents were deeply affected. After this (according to the D N B), it is believed she was in poor health, for she sent deputations to many of the shrines of England. In February 1503, at the age of thirty-eight, she died in childbirth.

The editors are curious about the provenance of this poem. In what manuscript was it first found? Where and when did it first appear in print? On what basis was it attributed to Elizabeth? We'd like to hear from members on this.

MEDIEVAL WOMEN AT WORK

Letter from the Metropolitan Museum of Art about a lecture series to be given by the ubiquitous Dr. Madeleine Pelner Cosman (see special offer for her book *Fabulous Feasts* elsewhere in this issue). 5 Wednesdays at 6 p.m., subscription \$15. . .

October 12: Professional writers and poets: Christine de Pisan, Marguerite of Navarre, Countess of Dia.

October 19: Medical women: surgeons, midwives and pharmacists.

October 26: Lady bosses: rulers of manors and monasteries: Eleanor of Aquitain.

November 2: Women in the mines, fields and markets.

November 9: Women in illicit and necessary trades.

Attributed to Henry Tudor's queen, this graceful, exuberant poem would seem to bear out a genetic predisposition to pleasure. Considering her father's

touted proclivities and her son Henry's notorious uxoriousness, why haven't the many surviving images of Henry VII shown us a happier face?



Queen Elizabeth of York

My Heart Is Set Upon a Lusty Pin

My heart is set upon a lusty pin.
I pray to Venus of good continuance,
For I rejoice the case that I am in,
Delivered from sorrow, annexed to pleasure,
Of all comfort having abundance.
This joy and I, I trust, shall never twin—
My heart is set upon a lusty pin.

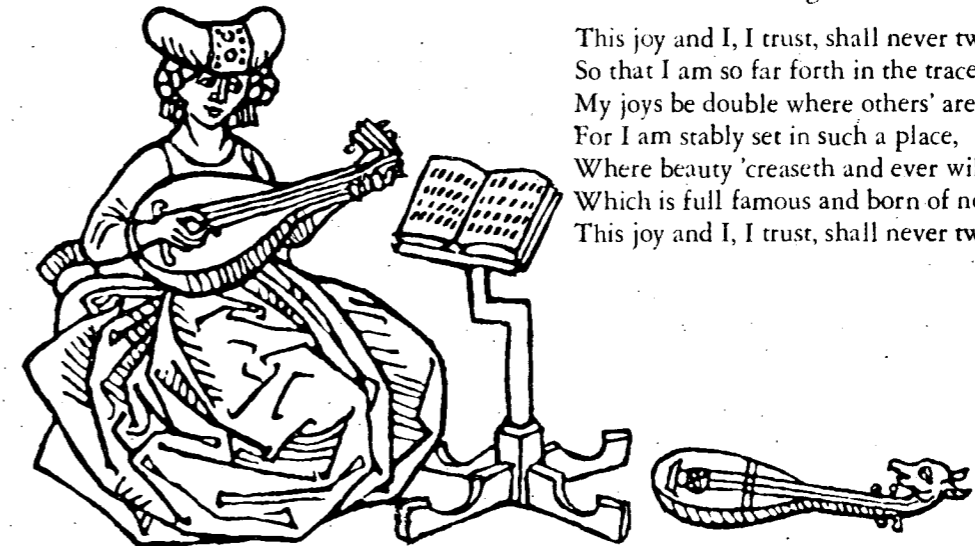
I pray to Venus of good continuance
Since she hath set me in the way of ease;
My hearty service with my attendance
So to continue it ever I may please;
Thus voiding from all pensful disease,
Now stand I whole far from all grievance—
I pray to Venus of good continuance.

For I rejoice the case that I am in,
My gladness is such that giveth me no pain,
And so to sorrow never shall I blynnne,
And though I would I may not me refrain;
My heart and I so set 'tis certain
We shall never slake, but ever new begin—
For I rejoice the case that I am in.

Delivered from sorrow, annexed to pleasure,
That all my joy I set as aught of right,
To please as after my simple suffisance
To me the goodliest, most beauteous in sight;
A very lantern to all other light,
Most to my comfort on her remembrance—
Delivered from sorrow, annexed to pleasure.

Of all comfort having abundance,
As when that I think that goodlihead
Of that most feminine and meek countenance
Very mirror and star of woman head;
Whose right good fame so large abroad doth spread,
Full glad for me to have recognisance—
Of all comfort having abundance.

This joy and I, I trust, shall never twin,
So that I am so far forth in the trace,
My joys be double where others' are but thin,
For I am stably set in such a place,
Where beauty 'creaseth and ever willeth grace,
Which is full famous and born of noble kin—
This joy and I, I trust, shall never twin.



It started with a letter from member Lois Rosenberg (who, with her husband Saul has punched in the whole 15th century on a computer, and has print-out sheets that boggle the mind . . . but that's another story) . . .

"In my research on 15th century genealogies I came across a reference which at first seemed of more Ricardian interest than later reflection showed it to be. The "Sir Anthony Woodville d.1483" in *Ancestral Roots of Sixty Colonists** is certainly Earl Rivers, whose illegitimate daughter, Margaret (by Gwentlian Stradling? — there *does* seem to be a lot of illegitimacy in her ancestry) married Sir Robert Poyntz of Iron Acton, according to *Burke's Landed Gentry*, 18th edition. That Sir Humphrey Poyntz is their son, I suspect, is incorrect. He is more likely Humphrey Poyntz of Elkstone, uncle to Sir Robert, said

*Weis & Sheppard, Baltimore, 1969

by the *Landed Gentry* to have married Pollard.

It is improbable (to say the least) that Anthony Woodville, born around 1440, according to the *Complete Peerage*, should have a great-great-grandson born in 1486. On the other hand, Sir Robert Poyntz and Margaret Woodville did have numerous descendants, and if I hadn't been intrigued by the reference in *Ancestral Roots*, I wouldn't have gone looking for them."

Ms. Rosenberg's discoveries were communicated to Dr. Richard Griffith, our Caxton/Malory/Chaucer authority, who might also be impudently called a closet Anthony Woodville fan (he's been compiling a biography for many years). The resultant answer from Dr. Griffith has produced raw material for an incipient romance novelists's wildest fancies,

A WYDVILLE SOAP OPERA . . .

GWENTLIAN STRADLING

by Richard Griffith

Mrs. Rosenberg has opened up what (if my reconstruction of the events is correct) can only be described as a medieval soap opera — one as yet untreated by the historical romancers. What seems to have happened is this:

IN THE WINTER OF 1460-61 young Anthony Wydville accompanied his father, Richard, Lord Rivers, to South Wales to raise troops for the Lancastrian cause. While the elder Wydville was discussing his commission from the Duke of Somerset with a Glamorganshire magnate, Sir William Stradling, Anthony was becoming more intimately acquainted with Sir William's only child, Gwentlian. If the Wydvilles had not been a family on the rise, as a consequence of Sir Richard's marriage to the Dowager Duchess of Bedford, then Gwentlian (the heiress of a knight) would have been a suitable match for the eldest Wydville son; she was certainly too well born to be taken as mistress by Anthony. One may imagine a stormy interview between father and son, the former condemning a liaison which would interfere with his recruiting mission but refusing to let his heir throw himself away by making such

an unprofitable marriage, the latter perhaps vowing his love.

Meanwhile, back in London, the Yorkists had taken the City, ultimately winning the Tower, which had been held for the Lancastrians by a Norfolk baron, Thomas, Lord Scales. Apparently fearing that the agreement under which he had surrendered, which promised him free passage out of the City, would not be kept, Scales disguised himself and tried to sneak away by boat to safety in Westminster Sanctuary; but a woman recognized him and informed some watermen, who (angry because the guns of the Tower had been turned on the innocent citizens of London) overtook the fleeing baron's barge, stabbed him, stripped his body "naked as a worm," and dumped the corpse across the Thames near the entrance to London Bridge.

Some time after the Yorkists left, Queen Margaret of Anjou and her undisciplined army of Scots and Northerners descended on the City (February, 1461), which sent out a delegation consisting of the newly widowed Lady Scales (a Cornishwoman with the wonderful name Ismenia) and Anthony Wydville's mother, Duchess Jac-

quetta (a distant cousin of Queen Margaret's), to beg mercy — which saved London from sack. Connected with this event must be the marriage between young Anthony and the Scales heiress, Elizabeth, at around this time. Again, one may imagine Anthony's being summoned by the Duchess Jacquetta, who has heard of his behavior in Wales; torn from the arms of the tearful and pregnant Gwentlian, he arrives to find his mother has another girl lined up for him (actually there are indications that a Scales-Wydville marriage had been suggested earlier, and rejected by Lord Thomas, who was no longer an obstacle), complete with title and estates. As was proper for a medieval son, Anthony acceded, renouncing his true love in order to become Lord Scales. A possible kicker to this is that neither of Anthony's marriages produced any progeny (not so much as a miscarriage do the records indicate), nor did he sire any other children out of wedlock, so it's possible he was sterile; could Gwentlian have been palming off on him a child by some other lover?

You see what I mean by soap opera?

To straighten out the genealogy a bit: We start out with Sir Edward Stradling of St. Donat's Castle, Glamorganshire (now the home of an international school), who married Gwentlian Berkerolles (mid-fourteenth century). They had a son named William, who married Elizabeth St. Barbe of Somerset and had three sons. The eldest son of this marriage, named Sir Edward after his grandfather, married Joan "Fitz-Alan," the illegitimate daughter of that fifteenth century loan-shark, Cardinal Beaufort, fathered on Alice, daughter of Richard Fitz-Alan, Earl of Arundel. (Another scandal in a noble family! A Tudor commentator observed that the Stradlings were "mostly bastards." After rising to prominence in the Court, the Stradlings faked a genealogy tracing their line back to a companion of William the Conqueror.) But it was this Sir Edward Stradling's youngest brother, Sir William, who was the father of Anthony Wydville's mistress, Gwentlian, so this is not a direct descent, as the Weis volume asserts it is. Anthony's natural daughter, Margaret, married Robert Poyntz (who fought for Henry VII at Bosworth and was knighted after the battle) around 1470, I should guess. In 1467, Thomas Herbert, brother of the more famous William,

Lord Herbert, was granted custody of the lands belonging to Robert Poyntz, a minor, and also the right to arrange Robert's marriage. Setting up marriages was a profitable aspect of holding a wardship, so one may assume that Thomas exercised the right before Robert came of age in 1471, even though Margaret would have been only about ten at the time. Anthony no doubt was the moving force behind this match, which may represent some sort of swap-off involved with the marriage of William Herbert to one of the younger Wydville daughters, Mary. Robert Poyntz was apparently closely associated with his "father-in-law," for he (along with Thomas Herbert) witnessed a grant of Sudeley Castle in Gloucestershire to Anthony Wydville, Richard Wydville, William Herbert and others in 1460, and was named an executor of Anthony's will in 1483.

ROBERT AND MARGARET POYNTZ had three sons, and it is a commentary on the closeness between father and illegitimate daughter that the eldest (born about 1480) was named, not out of the paternal line, but *Anthony*, after his grandfather. The other two sons were Sir Francis (d. 1528) and Sir Robert (d. 1521). Although it is amusing to conjecture that Anthony Wydville might have had another man's child foisted on him, the behavior of his descendants implies that they inherited much from Anthony. Wydville was a consummate courtier and diplomat, served as Admiral of Edward IV's fleet, translated philosophical works into English, and was a staunch Catholic (Defender of the Faith in England by appointment of the Pope). His grandson and namesake, Sir Anthony Poyntz (d. 1533) was Vice Admiral of England and attended Henry VIII at the Field of the Cloth of Gold; his second grandson, Francis, was Squire of the Body to Henry VIII and ambassador to the Holy Roman Empire — he also translated *Cebes the Philosopher* into English; his great-grandson, another Robert Poyntz (who flourished around 1566) was a religious writer, a Catholic recusant who fled to Louvain after The Reformation, and a Fellow of New College, Oxford. (Anthony's brother, Lionel Wydville, was Bishop of Salisbury and Chancellor of Oxford). It's almost as if Anthony's numerous talents had been divided up and passed singly to his illegitimate grand- and great-grandchildren. ●



To lead off, this letter is one to the Editor of *The New York Times*, and ran on September 2, 1977, under the headline "Richard III, the Environmentalist" . . .

To the Editor:

I was one of those who thought that President Carter's idea to combat pollution and waste of energy by levying taxes on trespassers of the law was unwise. Not any more, since I found out that Richard III of England (1452-1485) already heavily taxed the use of coal which produced noxious smoke. And why did he choose the way of taxation? Probably because Edward I's edict of 1273 which only prohibited the use of such coal proved ineffective. I was not able, though, to find out whether the hanging of a London business man for using prohibited coal occurred before or after the imposition of Richard III's antipollution tax. Whatever it may be, let us be grateful that President Carter's program, although built solidly upon a precedent case, does not contain such severe retribution.

ALEXANDER BACZEWSKI
Jamaica, N.Y., Aug. 16, 1977

A TOUCH OF CLASS

I am a history student at the University of Idaho currently enrolled in a course dealing with the English Tudor era. The instructor spent several class periods discussing the 15th century background, and as he approached 1485 I could sense that the class was hostile toward Richard III.

By skillful direction of the discussion the instructor caused the students to think critically

about the unfavorable reports concerning Richard and to have doubts about their veracity. Finally one student said in some agitation, "Why, maybe none of those stories are true." At which point I revealed that I am a member of the Richard III Society, read aloud sections from the membership brochure and passed around the items from Jackdaw No. 24 (*Richard III and the Princes in the Tower*). I also passed around sample copies of our publications, called their attention to the white boar pin I was wearing on my lapel, and gave each member of the class and the instructor a brochure with the membership application blank. The class was fascinated, and after some discussion the instructor said that it was time for us to consider Henry Tudor's claim to the throne. Whereupon one student said, "Oh, let's not talk about him, I don't even want to think about Henry Tudor."

It seems clear that the old myths about Richard III dissipate readily when the evidence is spread on the table.

G. ELLIS BURCAW
925 East B Street
Moscow, Idaho 83843

SWEATING SICKNESS COMMENT

In the May/June issue of *The Ricardian Register* there was a lengthy (and interesting!) article by Ms. Lorraine Attreed on the London Sweating Sickness of 1485. I passed a xerox of this article on to my old parasitology professor at San Francisco State, Harry S. Wessenberg. These are his remarks:

I especially enjoyed the article on the London Sweating Sickness from a journal I had never heard of previously (sic!). Although the author had obviously done a good deal of reading on the subject I cannot agree with her thesis that it was a strain of influenza. The symptoms did not correspond to those of flu, "great swetyng & stynkyng with redness of the face & all the body & a continual thirst with a great heat & headache." Sir MacFarland Burnet, the senior author of *Natural History of Infectious Disease* . . . won the Nobel Prize for his work on the influenza virus, and he stated that the English Sweats did not correspond to any disease known today. The author, Ms. Attreed, cited his book in her references but apparently chose to ignore his opinion. Certainly there are examples of diseases that have become less virulent during recorded history but without pronounced changes in host symptoms.

And there you have it, from The Horse's Mouth as it were . . .

But other than this tidbit, which I could never have picked up on my own, the article was BLOODY MARVELOUS! and I look forward to reading more like it!

O.V. LOPP
2399 Prospect Street
Berkeley, CA 94704

A PRAYER FOR RICHARD

I was not aware that Society members placed *In Memoriam* notices by themselves. On August 22nd I had a Roman Catholic mass said for the soul of Richard at Holy Cross Church here in South Portland.

It was moving to hear the name Plantagenet being spoken in a modern Catholic church.

Next year I would like to place a notice in our local paper as well. But I think the mass is also meaningful.

MRS. JANET KEARIN
22 Bellaire Road
South Portland, ME 04106

P.S. Just for the record, I am not a Catholic — but Richard was. Hence the mass.

Editors' Note: Word was also received from member Edward J. McKay in Denver, Colorado that he had placed an *In Memoriam* notice in the *Denver Post*; and from England came clips of two notices: one appearing with the Society's official notice in the *London Times*, and another placed in the *Guardian* — both by American student Janice Klein. Ms. Klein went on to say . . .

I am an American student, reading for an M.A. in Medieval Archaeology at the University of Birmingham. Part of my research includes a systematic study of the Gloucestershire Archaeology Society's annual *Journal* which deals with medieval and post-medieval history, and I will therefore be glad to supply the *Register* with "juicy tid-bits" of 15th and 16th century life, as I find them.

One of the plays put on at this year's Edinburgh Festival was entitled *Richard III, Part II*, but other than some lukewarm reviews and description of it as a "Josephine Tey-ish" defence of Richard, I could find no information on it. I would be glad to know if any other members know more.

JANICE KLEIN
14 Norman Road, Northfield,
Birmingham B31 2EW, England

As corollary to the above-mentioned play, Lillian Barker has sent along a mention of it in an extract from a letter from Edinburgh: ". . . have been listening to a programme on the Edinburgh Festival fringe and they mentioned a musical — *Richard III, Part II* which tries to put the other side of the picture to Shakespeare. It is going to London later in the year at the Cottesloe. (*This is the small, experimental studio theatre at the new National Theatre complex*) It is by David Pownall, presented by Paines Plough. It got a Fringe First Award . . . and on the radio it said 'Shakespeare was a public relations man for the Tudors!'"

RICHARD III IN SPACE AND TIME

You might want to know that Andre Norton was the winner of the Grand Master of Fantasy (Gandolf) Award at the 35th World Science Fiction Convention in Miami Beach over the Labor Day weekend. May prompt more people to read *Crossroads of Time* and *Quest Crosstime* and find out that Richard III was one of the good guys. I keep pinching myself and muttering "I really met Robert Heinlein!" Andre Norton didn't attend, so I didn't get a chance to discuss Richard with her . . . but some of the other authors at the parties were pro and knew all the details.

PEGGY ANN DOLAN
4427 Royal Palm Avenue
Miami Beach, Fla. 33140

The Editors wish to thank the many correspondents who have sent on copies of local *In Memoriam* insertions, and humbly thank also those who complimented the new *Register* format . . . such prefatory kudos have been edited out of many letters for space-saving.

From Phoenix . . . "a clipping from the *Arizona Republic* of 21 August 1977. In my freewheeling capacity as Stamp Editor of that esteemed journal, I chose to develop a Ricardian theme for the Sunday column closest to the Bosworth anniversary date. (*Editor: a fine story and pictures of the Manama and St. Vincent stamps, with mention of the earlier Barbuda issue.*) The final item is a photocopy of a page from the local telephone directory (listing the King Richard III Pipe Shop). I phoned . . . and learned that the previous owner was named Richard . . . and that there is no significance to the "IIP" part.

JAMES PATTERSON
P.O. Box 4478
Phoenix, Arizona 85030

LETTERS

Continued

A SCHOLARSHIP FUND CHALLENGE

Two members of the Society have written with a most startling proposal: that the Society sponsor an annual scholarship for research in the history of England during the 15th century. They feel that the minimum amount of a meaningful scholarship would be about \$600. This would be the interest on a capital of \$10,000. This amount could be contributed by 100 members if they each gave \$10 a year for 10 years (or \$25 a year for 4 years). To "start the ball rolling," they are willing to make an anonymous gift of \$1000, provided this sum is matched by the time of the next AGM.

They ask if the Editors think the Society can meet this challenge. We certainly think it possible; a glance at the Treasurer's Report in this issue shows that over \$500 came to us in 1976-77 as donations (our enrollment form always contains a reminder to this effect). Here is a splendid opportunity for like-minded members to double the value of their 1977-78 contributions in the manner of the big foundations.

Among our membership are educators and historians well-qualified to pass on the merits of applicants for such a scholarship. The Officers propose that we take up the challenge; establish at least a three-person panel of academics, quite apart from the current Officers, to judge applicants, and invite contributions immediately. Those who find themselves able to contribute in fiscal 1977, for tax benefits, still have an opportunity to do so; others who can spare even a dollar or two will find their hard-earned money equally welcomed, now and next year, to meet the October challenge deadline.

If the response is as enthusiastic as we hope, perhaps the accrual time will not be 10, or 4 years, but much less. Here's a fine way to see your money put to work. Unlike other charitable or educational organizations, *all* funds would be used for the scholarship . . . no overhead costs.

There's still time to plan a Ricardian Christmas present to a deserving researcher. Give a lot or a little, regularly or in one lump sum, as you are able — now and in 1978. Make checks payable to *Richard III Society, Inc. Scholarship Fund* and send to Linda B. McLatchie, Treasurer, 534 Hudson Road, Sudbury, Mass 01776.

The rumor that preference will be given to applicants bearing the name Plantagenet is unfounded, and grossly unfair!

HOLIDAY EXCHANGE

To the Editor:

My wife and I are both members of the Yorkshire Branch of the Richard III Society and, in addition, both very much wish to visit your country. We have therefore devised a scheme which we would like to put to you.

We are prepared to give a holiday for 2-3 weeks to any couple in the American Branch of the Society who would like to stay with us, and in return, who would let us stay with them. We would like to be host in 1978 and visit America in 1979.

We are in our 30's and are childless and get on well with older people. We live in Leeds which is rather a good centre for historians, especially Ricardians. We live a half hour drive from York and within easy reach of Middleham and Sheriff Hutton. The whole of the North East of England is available by car, with all its history, both Ricardian and otherwise. It is quite easy to travel from Leeds north to Hadrian's Wall or south to Nottingham and Sherwood Forest to see the haunts of Robin Hood, etc.

Our idea would be to take part of our annual holiday when our guests visited us, so that we could take them out wherever they would like to go.

We thought it would be very pleasant if we were visited in August so that our guests could accompany us and the Yorkshire Branch to Bosworth Field for the annual service.

If you know of anyone who would be interested in such an exchange we would be most grateful if you could ask them to contact us. We look forward eagerly to hearing from you and remain . . . yours very sincerely,

DAVID & PAM COXON
8 Linton View,
Leeds LS17 8QJ
England

Christmas in York

by Ethel Phelps



KENDALL remarks that during the years Richard spent at Middleham, the Countess of Warwick travelled to York every Christmas for the festivities of the season. With her went Richard, Anne Neville, and the rest of the Middleham entourage.

Can you picture the York Christmas season in the 1460's?

First of all, it wasn't merely "Christmas Week," or even the twelve days of Christmas. The festivities began on December 21 (St. Thomas's Day) and lasted until February 2 (Candlemas Day). During this period there were of course religious duties and observances, charity was given, the poor fed, but it was by all accounts primarily a period of frolics and revels.

Houses, shops and parish churches were decked with holly, ivy, bay, and all manner of evergreens — inside and outside. The streets, even the conduits and street standards, were garlanded with greens.

In York, on December 21, the Yule season was officially proclaimed by a masked and costumed "Yule and Yule's wife." A splendid pageant procession followed, with mummers (in masks and disguises), merry japes and tomfoolery, including "a friar riding backwards on a horse decorated with tinsel."

The Christmas service in York Minster very probably featured a liturgical nativity drama, but in parish churches throughout Yorkshire, the old custom of dancing in and around the churches on great feast days still prevailed. After the Christmas service, the worshippers danced in the churches and sang "Yole."

It was a season for *carole* (round circle) dancing and singing. In the streets, while youths stage mock combats with wooden swords and shields; the maidens, one playing a timbrel, danced with garlands. Stow remarked darkly, "These open pastimes being now suppressed, (i.e. in Elizabeth's reign) worse practices within doors are to be feared."

If the ponds and rivers were frozen, the youthful citizens of York took to the ice. With bones tied to their feet and heels and a "small picked staff" (like a skier's pole perhaps?) to shove off and gain momentum, they slid along "as swiftly as a bird flieth in the air." Some made themselves seats of ice as large as millstones; one sat down, and the others, hand in hand, pulled him along — that is, "until one slipped suddenly and all fell in a heap." Snow games were not specifically mentioned, but I suspect that when snow fell in Yorkshire, the youth found ways to enjoy it. Given the earlier Norse population mix in this area, simple sleds and thin wooden staves for the feet may well have been used.

All festivals and holy days, including Christmas, featured wrestling matches. Running at the quintain was another popular sport in the Yule season. Often a peacock was the prize. "He that didn't hit the broad end of the quintain was laughed to scorn; he that hit it full, if he didn't ride fast enough, had a sound blow in the neck with a bag full of sand hung on the other end." (Sounds like no end of fun — wasn't it the English who invented slapstick comedy?)

Christmas mummers (or "guisers") were an important part of the season's festivities. They were apparently drawn from the merchants, tradesmen, or servants of the great houses. Costumes and masks were elaborate and varied — dragons, devils, cardinals, Saracens, giants, folk heroes and villains, and even upon occasion a troupe of assorted animals. The mummer plays or pageants were usually mimed, and there were a number of different playlets performed. Chambers says that in some of the mummers' plays, Beelzebub and a humpbacked man were stock characters, who went around with a long-handled frying pan after the performance to collect donations. (Could this be the source of the rumor connecting Richard III with frying pans?)

Wassailing went on everywhere and probably at all times . . . It was essential to have an apple bobbing in the wassail bowl . . . And the Yule Log must have been huge, for the idea was to keep it burning for twelve days . . . the boar's head was

traditionally carried in at the start of the Christmas banquet, but before this event, wild boar fights were staged between the culinary victims.

The houses of noblemen had the most elaborate frolics of all. It was the custom of each establishment to appoint a Lord of Misrule, or Abbot of Unreason, as a Master of the revels and sports of the season. He ruled until the day after Candlemas, and "all Lords of Misrule contended to see who could make the rarest pastimes to delight the beholders." Pageants and spectacles were staged, and dances held with guests masked and disguised in ornate costumes — swans, peacocks, dragons. (I am bemused by the vision of a peacock and dragon dancing and keeping their tails disentangled).

The entertainment was diverse — splendid jousts and tournaments, a variety of games and plays. Minstrels and jugglers (and every noble house had its own company of minstrels) made music and mirthful entertainments. Mock trials were conducted and ridiculous punishments meted out.

The Sword Dance was performed during the Christmas season, particularly in the north "from the Humber to the Cheviots," and it was a featured specialty at noble houses. The Sword Dance is thought to be of Scandinavian origin — it is a species of play with dance, song, music and mime. It can best be described as a kind of ballet with solo dance parts. A troupe of five or seven skilled young male dancers took part, and in some York performances, one of the dancers carried an image of a white horse.

The Yule season sounds like six weeks of non-stop frolics, but there were quieter entertainments. Harpers sang their legendary tales. There were games of chess, cards, and dice, as well as lute-playing and singing to fill whatever leisure hours remained. A minstrel might recite tales, comic poems, romances — and these took on the nature of a one-man dramatic performance.

I imagine the Warwick household returned to Middleham in February quite surfeited with city revelry — but with a few more feasts and festivals to look forward to before Lent set in. ■

(This sketch of a 15th century Christmas in York does not pretend to be complete — It is based on E.K. Chambers' data in THE MEDIEVAL STAGE, with a few items culled from John Stow.)

From the

Travel DIARY by Lillian Barker



RICHARD III Tour
August 12-27, 1977

In August of 1977, 24 Ricardians invaded England. There will always be an England, but we will never be the same. For two weeks, North and South, through London and Yorkshire, the Cotswolds and The Wall, we sought out historical splendors, touched the walls, admired the vistas, trod the earth in the footsteps of the House of York, the Plantagenets, Our Richard.

■ **Friday, August 12:** As members gathered at the British Airways Terminal, JFK, one by one they were greeted with the news that our appointed 11:25 PM departure had been moved back to 4:15 AM. About 350 charter passengers socialized or slept throughout the terminal until midnight, when buses arrived to transport us to the International Hotel, where we were fed, en masse. We milled around until 2:30 AM, then were shuttled back to British Airways, where we eventually cleared the final searches and boarded our 747 for the flight over. Arrival at 4:30 PM, London time was only 5½ hours later than scheduled.

Buses transferred us to the St. George's Hotel, a couple of blocks above Oxford Circus, and next door to a John Nash church with a candle-snuffer shaped spire: All Souls of Langham Place. Elevators whisked us to the 14th floor lounge, where Major Battcock and Patrick Bacon greeted us, and we all tucked in to a gorgeous High Tea featuring multi-level sandwiches, strawberry tarts and chocolate eclairs.

■ **Sunday, August 14:** Ten members of the London Branch joined us for a boat ride down the Thames to Greenwich. The party included the Hesters, the Flemings, Niki Theodorou, Joyce Melhuish, Elizabeth Nokes and Geoffrey Wheeler. There were high spirits and high speed conversation which tended to drown out the comments and explanations of the guide in the front cabin. He was pointing out various points of interest on both sides of the river as we rode past them.

However, as we approached the Tower, conversation abated until all were still, listening for the dreaded explanation. It came! "There is the White Tower where the bones of the little princes, murdered by Richard III, were found." 28 voices rose as one: Boo! resounded over the entire length of the craft. Later, when a crew member came round passing the hat, he was given a short history lesson, and a Society brochure — the American brochure, which I just happened to have handy.

After lunch at the elegant waterside Trafalgar Tavern in Greenwich, we visited various buildings in the beautiful complex which was designed by Christopher Wren as a hospital for seamen, but is now the Royal Naval College and National Maritime Museum. Among the mind-boggling sights are the magnificent time pieces designed by John Harrison, the man who solved the problem of finding longitude at sea; and the uniform worn by Horatio Nelson at the Battle of Trafalgar, with the actual nick in the coat made by the French sniper's bullet, and the bloodstained undergarments and hose.

In the Royal Naval College, the dining hall was an astounding sight with its *trompe l'oeil* or Fool the Eye painted walls and ceiling which some claim ranks second only to the Sistine Chapel. It was painted by Sir James Thornhill, whose son-in-law was Hogarth.

The Queen's House, a kind of centerpiece to the complex antedates the other buildings, and is an Inigo Jones Palladian villa, featuring the Tulip Staircase, a spiral marvel with wrought iron banisters and no visible means of support.

A visit to the Cutty Sark gave a good picture of life aboard the "fastest clipper ship afloat" — and a close up view of the masthead depiction of Witch Nannie in her Cutty Sark, or short chemise, holding the tail of Tam O'Shanter's horse, from the Robert Burns poem of the same name.

Then up Crooms Hill (Crooked Hill) alongside Blackheath and Duke Humphrey's Park, to visit the Old Royal Observatory and the Prime Meridian of the World — literally where East meets West, and one can stand with a foot in each hemisphere.

Flamsteed House, home of the first, and subsequent Royal Astronomers, gave us an inside view of how they lived, with superb views of the surroundings, and inside walls of Williamsburg green.

■ **Saturday, August 20:** Fotheringhay Castle is remembered for a birth and a death. Born: our Richard. Executed: Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots.

All that remains is a huge mound over the exact site of the castle, and a small pile of stones, protected by a metal fence and marked by plaques of both Richard III Society and the Stuart Society.

Some of our more adventurous types scaled the high mound, but the rest reckoned it adventure enough to pick our way among the cow patties, and negotiate the security gate (designed to discourage cows).

Fotheringhay Church, although but a remnant of the original edifice and church complex, is a stirring sight with its lantern tower, visible for miles across the valley of the Nene River. Here are buried the parents and brother (Edmund) of Richard. Their remains were rescued by Queen Elizabeth I from the ruined choir area, and reinterred, with handsome marble monuments, on either side of the altar.

The York Window, given by the London Branch, is a beauty, with heraldic designs and other symbols of the family – boar, sun, rose, and the lion of Mortimer.

■ **Sunday, August 21:** Memorial Sunday, the most important day of our trip. We set out from our Leicester Hotel, stopping first at Bow Bridge over the River Soar – memorable despite the fact that it is no longer the stone bridge of medieval times, but a Victorian structure with iron railings, colorfully decorated with the familiar symbols of rose, boar and shields. Two plaques adorn the bridge, one commemorating its construction in the 19th century. The other tells the tale of the old woman's prophecy:

"Upon this bridge as tradition hath delivered, stood a stone of some height against which King Richard as he passed toward Bosworth, by chance stuck his spur, and against the same stone, as he was brought back hanging by the horse side, his head was dashed and broken, as a wise woman forsooth had foretold who before Richard's going to battle was asked of his success, said that where his spur struck his head should be broken."

From Speed's History

Another plaque, this one of stone, proclaims that "Near this bridge lie the remains of Richard, last Plantagenet King." A reminder of the Franciscan Order of the Grey Friars who rescued the body after several days of public display, and buried it. The site now abuts on King Richard's Garage and Service Station.

Then on to Sutton Cheney, with masterful navigation by Major Battcock. The Church of St. James the Great was lovingly decorated with fresh flowers and new brasses (reproductions) and the congregation was also suitably adorned with white roses, silver groat jewelry, boar pendants and rosemary, pinned on at the entrance at tuppence "for the organ fund." The service was enhanced by Gregorian chants sung by the Schola Gregoriana of Cambridge. The lesson was read by Patrick Bacon, and a short pithy sermon delivered by Rev. Teddy Boston – noteless – referring only occasionally to a quote from the lesson. Afterwards, we had an opportunity to visit with the British members, and tour the church to admire the handsome memorial plaque, and wreaths which had been placed during the service. In the sanctuary, some of the needle-point kneelers not yet sewn to cushions were on display, and made a beautiful show, along with those already in use.

We boarded our coach for the short run to the Battlefield at Bosworth – and the rains came. Most of us elected to eat the picnic lunch inside the coach. Before touring the field, many of us viewed a new slide and sound production at the small theatre in the Visitor's Centre – beautifully done explanation of the historical background as well as the military operation.

After a short wait for the torrents to subside, we set forth on the by now slippery, slightly muddy paths and followed the course of action around Ambion Hill, past Richard's Well, Henry's deployment, the solemn spot at Sandiford with its memorial marker – The Spot where he fell. Then up, up the hill – the ground underfoot churning into mud, and the rain beginning again. Truly a dedicated lot we were – soaking up the ambience on Ambion Hill.

Although the date of the Battle of Redmore (the original name) has been variously placed as Aug. 31, Aug. 22, and Sept. 11, we relived it on Aug. 21, 1977. Major Battcock referred often to new research findings of Prof. V.P. Williams who has relocated the area believed to be that of Henry's army. Prof. Williams also claims that Richard's last charge was with 1,000 knights, but this is disputed by many, including Peter Hammond, who believes that the number is closer to 50. There were at the time, about 1,000 knights in all of England.

Because of our rain delays, it was 5 p.m. by the time we left the field, and it was deemed too late to stop in at the Vicarage Garden Party where, we heard later, there had been great varieties of food and drink and items to purchase. However,

most of the group had already had a shopping spree at the battlefield Buttery and Don Fleming's suitcase full of goodies. ■

(The Travel Diary will be concluded in the next Register)

THE VISIT TO LINCOLNSHIRE by Malcolm G. Knapp

The general consensus of opinion was that the diversion was worthwhile. Usually the route taken from Bosworth by the Ricardian group is from Leicester directly to York, but this time Malcolm and Nita Knapp had persuaded Betty Schloss and her merry band to visit the Ricardian "Angel and Royal Hotel" in Grantham, Lincolnshire for lunch and afterwards go on a fleeting visit to the City of Lincoln.

The weather was kind in that it was bright, clear and sunny, with a pleasant breeze to keep the white fleecy clouds scudding across the blue sky. The tour bus was met by Malcolm on the outskirts of Grantham town centre, and a good lunch was eaten after Nita had explained the history of the hotel to the group, and presented a Ricardian

bookmark to each.

The route to Lincoln was explained en route and after about 45 minutes the visitors found themselves parked near the only Roman archway over a main road still in existence in England – the Newport Arch, which dates from the 1st/2nd century A.D.

Lincoln Castle, built in 1068 was briefly explained, and thanks to a member of the Department of the Environment the ruins of the Bishops Palace (where Richard III stayed in 1483) were examined and carefully photographed by the group.

The highlight of the brief tour was the majestic building of the Cathedral and the tombs of Katherine Swynford and Bishop Russell, although the Cathedral's copy of Magna Carta was perused with almost equal enthusiasm. Additionally the world famous "Lincoln Imp," located high in the Angel Choir was viewed and clearly enjoyed as he brought a smile to most faces.

Finally, after a visit to the third most important building on the hill top (an 'in' joke – the tour members will know what is meant!), the tired, but happy group were bid a fond farewell and given a Grantham Gingerbread each by Malcolm and Nita, who look forward to a repeat performance in 1979. ■



by Lorraine
Attreed

Editors' Note: Lorraine has agreed to be our UK Correspondent while studying at Alcuin College, University of York, as a Marshall Scholar. Here, somewhat edited, is her first report.

WASHINGTON, SEPT. 28: Reception at the British Embassy for all the departing American scholars; standing around under the crystal chandeliers while new Ambassador Peter Jay and his Antonia Fraser look-alike wife wondered if they had properly memorized their speeches about the group being a link between two friendly nations.

The British Airways flight smooth and only two hours delayed; skipped customs and obtained special 2-year visa. By coach, with group, to Cora Hotel in Bedford Square, met by Marshall Commission representative Miss Cully (a Vivien Leigh look-alike). Despite two meals in flight, immediately sat down to a heavy lunch. After, Patrick Bacon called at the Cora for tea, charmed me senseless. THURSDAY, 29 SEPT. saw us bused to

Report from the Unicorn

Continued



Houses of Parliament where tour guide overwhelmed by vacuums and saws being used to clean up House of Lords. Saw the statue to R3 in the Commons lobby – very serious and normal-looking about the shoulders, carrying a sword & not a frying pan. Got separated from group in Westminster Hall, as I spent time where Charles I & More were condemned. Other scholars had picture taken (posterity shall be forever unsure I arrived in London) while I set out for Savoy Theatre to get ticket to see Susan Hampshire in "Man and Superman." Succeeded, checked out John of Gaunt's Savoy Chapel, Eliza Doolittle's St. Paul's Covent Garden actors' church & grew fond of the gleam of Ellen Terry's urn; saw Old Curiosity Shop.

■ Returned to hotel to dress for reception given by H.M. Gov't. at Carlton Gardens. Had to wear a name tag & try to figure out when the dour Glasgow prof. of micobiology, who cornered me, was telling a joke. Raced off early to catch Stoppard's *Dirty Linen* and *No Man's Land*. Back to hotel, where Patrick Bacon called for me early on 30 SEPT. to spend the day . . . off up the Mall to Buckingham Palace, sun glinting off extravagant Victoria Memorial, to Eaton Place area where Patrick showed me "Upstairs, Downstairs" setting. ■ Saw my first portrait of R3 in the Queen's Picture Collection, then to Soc. of Antiquaries to see "broken sword" portrait, others of R3, H6, Edw.4 and even Mary I. Then to the NPG, top floor and met by "sideways as a crab" Henry VII and his vacuous queen, then, balancing on stairs that led nowhere, Richard and the Yorkists and Lancastrians, quite forgotten about, light glaring on glass, 2nd class citizens. The newly-cleaned portrait is spectacular. It glows like a jewel, rubies sparkling . . . but the face is most riveting – the planes hauntingly gaunt, and the creases 'round those troubled eyes strike at the heart. "He was a man grown older than his years," commented

Patrick. It is not a painting from which one can tear oneself away – rather, one tries to escape from the disappointment those eyes see, the dissatisfaction with self & society & the hopeless future. Little time for rest of collection, though I insisted on seeing the Bronte portrait, the one with Branwell washed out in the middle; as Helene Hanff says, a deliberate act to call attention to himself, since one sees only the white streak in the center.

■ A laughing lunch with Patrick, then off in his car to Westminster Abbey – where we barged in the wrong door, upsetting a guard until Patrick explained to a deacon that he was the *President* of the Richard III Society showing the *U.S. Representative* the Neville plaque the Society gave to the Abbey in 1960. (Patrick's emphasis). Ropes parted, doors opened and the deacon escorted us to the plaque, which is lovely & the description of the beautiful queen & definition of her name gracious, delicate, touching & moving. Then to the Undercroft to see the death masks of H7 & Eliz. York, personally conducted by the deacon.

■ By car to the Bacons' home where I had my first *real* English tea, a delicious concoction of sweet cakes that made me vow to stick to scones to save my teeth. Patrick then drove me to Chiswick, where Peter and Carolyn Hammond were to be my hosts until I left for York. The Hammonds' youth, good looks, sense of humor, warmth, lovely home and hospitality overwhelmed me. How fortunate that the Society leads to acquaintance with such wonderful people!

At last – AGM Day, 1 OCT. . . . "the end of my journey, and the beginning of all delights." In by tube to Piccadilly, met up with Isolde Wigram in Savile Row, as well as Don-Fleming. 181 people turned up & Patrick saw to it that many came to where I was sitting: Geoff Wheeler, Elizabeth Nokes, Anne Sutton, and I got my first look at Jeremy Potter. At the meeting: Elaine Bonilla, the Watson scholarship winner from Texas, Mrs. Frances Berger from our western regional branch, which has its first meeting this week, with Martha MacBride as Chairperson. Jeremy mentioned that this was not a striking year, no highlights, Bosworth the best. Dr. Williams, author of *The Battle of Bosworth Field*, who is engaged on a life of R3, had documents delivered to him in the Reading Room of the British Library by a lady wearing a boar pin, said "You have your spies everywhere!"

■ Mr. Potter went on to describe the full-size statue of R3 for park in Leicester, requesting £25,000 from members as well as industry. The Duke of Gloucester declined sponsorship; the Duke of Rutland will give use of name. Sculptor is young James Butler, R.A., most impressed with R3. News of Fotheringhay project – south side chapel to memory of House of York, spring '79 dedication. Hon. Secretary & Treasurer read reports, Peter as Research Officer said *Ricardian* is beginning to be read by professional historians. *Harl.Ms. 433* may finally be published next year. Carolyn gave library report, the witty Don Fleming spoke of travails of Publications Officer. Outings Sect. Joyce Melhuish discussed Normandy-Maine-Anjou trip to see cradle of Plantagenets; Leicester outings; 4-day trip in May to Paris, St. Denis, Rouen. U.S. telegram read, then I was asked to give American report. I explained that U.S. meetings are difficult, with members spread thinly over country; gave full description of medieval fairs, Caxton events, Dr. Cosman and her book, definition of Naughton Award, Marshall, and a promise to share research with Society. They laughed in all the right places, gave me a generous round of applause & made Patrick beam with pride. Other branches heard from. Patrick asked that President be annually-elected to prevent fossilisation, but he failed and is Pres. for life, but V.P.'s will be elected. Bosworth next year 20 Aug., AGM 30 Sept. Broke for tea and talked with Nita Knapp, Elaine Bonilla, Dr. Tudor-Craig and Jeremy who introduced me to Dr. Charles Ross, speaker at the AGM. Most people wanted to know about the sweating sickness, so babbled about that.

■ Dr. Ross gave a nice dull speech, seeking to prove that More's comment that R3 got unsteady friendships with large gifts was untrue . . . discussed values of patronage in 15th c. & large amounts of land at king's disposal. Many of R3's land gifts went to northerners, who proved loyal at Bosworth. Where R3 failed (as with Stanleys), Ross believes no one could have succeeded. Ross remarked upon the efficiency & competence of management of the nobility in R3's 2 years & denied More's charges.

■ Now it gets a bit wild. Carolyn wanted to take Dr. Ross home to Chiswick for dinner, but he got tied up in an autograph line. Carolyn blanched, had left capon and pine nuts in oven at home; we rushed Ross out, Jeremy allowing us all to cram into his red Jaguar to go in search of Ross' car . . . slowed to let us leap out . . . all crowded into Ross' car for trip to Chiswick. Capon still viable,

and delicious. I apologized and rushed off to catch tube to Charing Cross for performance of *Man and Superman*. (I had written Susan Hampshire from home, and she had invited me to see her backstage, hence the timing anxiety.) Arrived in time, found the Shaw revival excellent, good & solid & "my beloved" (as Patrick calls Susan H.) good & sparkling as Anne. After, backstage, had long talk with Susan about her work, son; my York/Marshall dichotomy (travel & see England as opposed to work, work, work) . . . so long that at 11:45 she refused to let me walk to Charing Cross; got out her Renault and drove me to station.

■ After 12, no train and an announcement that it wouldn't be in 'til 2. Fellow American waiting, had seen play, offered late dinner (at the Savoy, no less!) and a cab back to Chiswick. Since I believe in fairy tales, took a chance, babbled about self, heard about his work in England (ex-Univ. prof.) and was duly delivered to Chiswick, where my new friend met the Hammonds and we planned sightseeing on Sunday, my final day in London.

■ SUN., OCT. 2: Petticoat Lane; The Tower and The Crown Jewels, dinner at the Royal Garden and back at a decent pre-midnight hour, for a whirlwind ending to my hectic introduction to London. On MONDAY, OCT. 3 Peter carried my bag to tube station, accompanied me to Patrick's. Off to Crosby Hall in Chelsea, where we chased out pregnant cats and girl residents with breakfast jam on their faces to see the Hall, parts of which haven't been dusted since Richard stayed there. Raced to train station and said goodbyes; arrived in York ½ hour late.

■ Taxied to University . . . my room ready, an enormous 14 x 17 with dining table and chairs. Saw my advisor, Barrie Dobson who shocked me with explanation of the tutorial-supervisor system, in which people really *care*. Met only the *kindest* people . . . took me to the police station for Alien Registration & called me "luv" incessantly. Waiting for trunk, beleaguered but hopeful as I wait for system to open up and absorb me. ■

Editor's Note: Here endeth, for space reasons, Lorraine's first report. To be continued in the next Register, wherein (I'll tease you) she wins the top costume prize at the York Medieval Dinner, and has a chat with Prince Charles just before he left for the States – getting the jump on all those American girls (and their mothers) who also believe in fairy tales and see themselves as the consort of the putative King Charles III.

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NOTES:

● Mrs. Drozdowski is the Publications Officer of the Society and all book & Ricardian items orders go to her at this address.

We also welcome back 31 former members who have re-joined for 1977-1978.

Welcome
to New
Members!
... and overleaf,
address changes
for your files.

NOTE...

RICARDIAN ITEMS FOR SALE from Publications Officer Susan Drozdowski.

Send order with check to 1204 Heck Street, Asbury Park NJ 07712.

Please make all checks payable to RICHARD III SOCIETY, INC. All prices include postage and handling charges.

QUANTITY	ITEM	PRICE	TOTAL
● JEWELRY			
_____	1" round gold and enamelled boar pin, with plasticized coating	\$4.00	_____
_____	1" round gold and enamelled boar pin, without plasticized coating	\$3.75	_____
_____	1" round gold and enamelled boar charm, with plasticized coating	\$4.00	_____
_____	1" round gold and enamelled boar charm, without plasticized coating	\$3.75	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar pin	\$3.75	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar charm	\$3.75	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar tie tack	\$4.00	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar lapel pin	\$4.00	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar alligator-style tie clasp	\$4.00	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar earrings, screw-back	\$7.50	_____
_____	5/8" round gold and enamelled boar earrings, for pierced ears	\$8.50	_____
_____	pendant (with chain), replica of goot of Richard's reign	\$5.00	_____
_____	carved ivory earrings, screw-back	\$3.00	_____
● STATIONERY, NOTES			
_____	full-color postcard of Richard (National Portrait Gallery portrait)	\$.25	_____
_____	full-color poster (glossy), unrestored NPG portrait of Richard, 8-3/4" x 12" picture area	\$3.00	_____
_____	one dozen stationery notes with envelopes, boar design	\$1.75	_____
_____	one dozen bookplates (gummed backs), boar design or great seal of Richard's reign	\$1.25	_____
_____	greeting cards, various Ricardian designs	\$.50	_____
_____	heraldic prints for coloring (specify: plain; Sir Richard Neville, Earl of Salisbury; Sir Richard Ratcliffe; Sir James Tyrell of Gipping), 4x5	\$.50	_____
_____	4-color print of Richard III, Anne Neville, and their coat of arms	\$2.00	_____
_____	block mounts (postcard size), suitable for hanging, of NPG portrait of Richard	\$2.00	_____

continued

QUANTITY	ITEM	PRICE	TOTAL
● BOOKLETS			
_____	"The Battle of Tewkesbury: A Roll of Arms" by Geoffrey Wheeler	\$1.50	_____
_____	"Richard III" by G.W.O. Woodward (Pitkin Pride of Britain series)	\$1.25	_____
_____	"Battle of Bosworth" by Dr. D.T. Williams	\$1.50	_____
_____	"Battle of Tewkesbury, 4th May 1471" by Peter Hammond, Howard Shearring, and Geoffrey Wheeler	\$2.00	_____
_____	"Edward of Middleham" by Peter Hammond	\$1.50	_____
_____	"Ricardian Britain" by Valerie Giles and Carolyn Hicks Hammond	\$1.75	_____
● BOOKS, HARDBACK			
_____	"Betrayal of Richard III" by V.B. Lamb	\$5.00	_____
_____	"Richard III: His Life and Character" by Sir Clement R. Markham	\$8.00	_____
_____	"The Chronicles of the White Rose of York" (compilation of contemporary documents) edited by J.C. Giles	\$12.00	_____
_____	"The Coronation of Elizabeth Wydeville" (a contemporary account) edited by George Smith	\$8.00	_____
_____	"Richard the Third" by Horace Walpole	\$7.50	_____
_____	"History of the Life and Reign of Richard the Third" by James Gairdner	\$8.50	_____
_____	"Visits to the Fields of Battle in England" by Richard Brooke	\$16.00	_____
_____	"Edward IV's French Expedition of 1475" by Francis Pierreport Barnard	\$16.00	_____
_____	"York Records of the Fifteenth Century" (extracts from the Municipal Records of the City of York), by R. Davies	\$14.00	_____
● BOOKS, PAPERBACK			
_____	"Daughter of Time" by Josephine Tey (only edition with NPG portrait)	\$1.75	_____
_____	"We Speak No Treason" by Rosemary Hawley Jarman	\$2.00	_____
<p>Make all checks payable to: Richard III Society, Inc.</p>		AMOUNT ENCLOSED	\$
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