

THE CHURCHILLIAN

SPRING 2012 | VOLUME 3 | ISSUE 1

THE MAGAZINE OF THE NATIONAL CHURCHILL MUSEUM

STRAND MAGAZINE

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FEBRUARY

THE
MIGHTY
ATOM



“Women in War”

WINSTON S.
CHURCHILL



Warm greetings from the campus of Westminster College and welcome to another edition of *The Churchillian* magazine. In this edition, we celebrate the (imminent) release of Lady Mary Soames' much anticipated autobiography, *The Daughter's Tale*. This book has been available in the UK since September and has garnered positive reviews. We are offering the readers of *The Churchillian* a very limited offer of signed copies in advance of the US publication date. More

details of this may be found on our back cover. A full review and appreciation of the book are to be found beginning on page seven. New features in this edition include an opportunity to test your Churchill knowledge with our first, especially commissioned, *Churchillian Crossword* courtesy of Richard J. Mahoney and Brendon Emmett Quigley. We're also delighted to be able to publish letters to the editor for the first time and to field any and all questions about Churchill, his life and times. We'd love to hear from you!

In this edition, too, we celebrate the opening of 'The Way We Worked,' a temporary exhibition from the Smithsonian Institution in Washington, D.C., and co-curated with the National Churchill Museum and with a wide array of local partners, including the City of Fulton and the Kingdom of Callaway County Historical Society here in Missouri. Details of the opening event and photographs may be seen on page twenty-five.

This summer we follow up with another nationally ranked temporary exhibition, *Our Lives, Our Stories*, which comes to us courtesy of the National Endowment for the Humanities and explores the life and times of the 'greatest generation.' If you missed *The Way We Worked*, make sure you visit us during the month of June 2012.

As well as these temporary exhibitions, we, of course, continue to work hard on our central mission—the remembrance and commemoration of the life and times of Sir Winston Churchill. During the autumn and winter, the National Churchill Museum underwent a comprehensive planning process, in association with Museum Management Consultants in San Francisco, California. The end result of several planning meetings here at the Museum and involving Governors, Westminster Trustees and staff, faculty and students is a document that will guide our actions over the next five years. The explicit aim of this plan is to realize, fully, our Congressionally resolved moniker of being America's 'National Churchill Museum' with all that this implies in terms of reach, resources and remit. It will be an exciting and challenging time. I look forward to updating you all as we progress!

On a more somber note, we were all saddened by the passing of Jack Marshall, one of the finest sons of Westminster College and a great and tireless supporter of the Winston Churchill Memorial. An appreciation of Jack's life may be found on page thirty-one.

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Executive Director,
National Churchill Museum

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Mary Churchill in her "coming out" gown. Photo courtesy of Churchill Archives Centre: Baroness Spencer-Churchill Collection.



"History does not blame Boadicea for leading on her warriors to the charge." —Winston S. Churchill

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CENTENARY OF THE *TITANIC*: 15 APRIL 1912

WINSTON S. CHURCHILL TO HIS WIFE





The sinking of RMS Titanic, one hundred years ago this April 15th, prompted private reflections by the First Lord of the Admiralty. We note that he had already picked up the public opprobrium of J. Bruce Ismay, chairman of the White Star Line, who found himself a lifeboat seat when most men were being held back, and lived out his life a broken man. Although correct about the priority given women and children, Churchill was misinformed in his belief that inequalities of the time did not matter: while 85% of first and second class women and children were saved, the figure was only 40% for women and children in steerage—not for lack of gallantry, but because strict class boundaries prevented some from getting to the boat deck in time, and because many lifeboats were sent off short of capacity. Churchill’s words nevertheless remind us that what most mattered to him was the loss of life, and the way Britons met death.

ADMIRALTY, 18 APRIL 1912:

“ The *Titanic* disaster is the prevailing theme here. The story is a good one. The strict observance of the great traditions of the sea towards women and children reflects nothing but honour upon our civilization. Even I hope it may mollify some of the young unmarried lady teachers who are so bitter in their sex antagonism, and think men so base and vile. They are rather snuffy about Bruce Ismay - Chairman of the line - who, it is thought - on the facts available - should have gone down with the ship and her crew. I cannot help feeling proud of our race and its traditions as proved by this event. Boat loads of women and children tossing on the sea – safe and sound - and the rest Silence. Honour to their memory.”

HMS *ENCHANTRESS* (ADMIRALTY YACHT), DOVER, 20 APRIL 1912:

“ There is another good account of the *Titanic* besides Beesley’s* in the *Daily Telegraph* this morning. The whole episode fascinates me. It shows that in spite of all the inequalities and artificialities of our modern life, at the bottom - tested to its foundations, our civilisation is humane, Christian, and absolutely democratic. How differently Imperial Rome or Ancient Greece would have settled the problem. The swells, and potentates would have gone off with their concubines and pet slaves and soldier guards, and then the sailors would have had their chance headed by the captain; as for the rest - whoever could bribe the crew the most would have had the preference and the rest could go to hell. But such ethics can neither build *Titanics* with science nor lose them with honour.”

Reprinted by kind permission of Curtis Brown Ltd., from the CSS Papers, published in Randolph S. Churchill, *Winston S. Churchill, Companion Volume II, Part 3* (London: Heinemann, 1969).

*Lawrence Beesley (1877-1967), an English science teacher who survived the sinking, published the first, rather inaccurate book, *The Loss of the SS Titanic*, in June 1912.



Mary Churchill in her favorite dress. Photograph taken by Antony Beauchamp (who would later marry her sister Sarah). Photo courtesy of Churchill Archives Centre; Baroness Spencer-Churchill Collection.

TELEMACHA'S ODYSSEY

*Telemacha, the sailors send
Their greetings to a fighting friend.
The Major adds a smart salute
To any Lady who can shoot!
And I, poor scribbler, must give place
To one who writes with such a grace.
Why not (when Mr. Masefield's passed)
A Lady Laureate at last?*
— A.P. Herbert (HMS Orwell) to Mary Churchill (HMS Renown).
At sea, September, 1943

BY RICHARD M. LANGWORTH

Humorist, novelist and playwright, Sir Alan Herbert knew whereof he wrote. He would not be surprised to know that the girl he signaled in mid-Atlantic in 1943 became the laureate of her family, with six books now, from a peerless biography of her mother through this memoir of her own dramatic youth.

On the way to Guildhall where WSC would receive the Freedom of the City of London, July 1943. "My father was light enough of heart to have some fun with his top hat." Photo courtesy of Getty Images. Photo reproduced by kind permission of the author.



Imagine what she lived through: a self-described country bumpkin, happy in her nursery at a Garden of Eden called Chartwell, then thrust into the maelstrom of World War II—with her much-loved Papa running it, their country back-to-the-wall.

Her early life in the English countryside was that of many a country lass, with a loving nanny, “Cousin Moppet,” the Weald of Kent her daily vista, and a devoted family—

but a family with a difference. The daughter of Winston and Clementine Churchill, the former magical, the latter omnipotent, she met wonderful characters, from the towering Bernie Baruch (“I was sure Jehovah looked like him”) to a diminutive airman named Shaw who turned up at dinner “in the flowing robes of a Prince of Arabia.” She writes about those idyllic

times as few can, recalling the words of an English critic: “I could not imagine anyone could better capture the feel and spirit of an England gone for good.” Like her father, Mary cultivated a “special relationship” with animals, common enough in any country house—but how she writes of them! Take “Tango”—the proud “Mr. Cat, who perceived that the fleshpots of ‘upstairs’ life were superior to those on offer in the nursery—as was (he evidently

and snobbishly opined) the company.” Tango died in 1942 during the fall of Tobruk: her father’s staff “kept this domestic sadness from him until the news from the battlefield was better.” Honest and direct, as her friends know her to be, she is unabashedly frank about herself. On a long hike “I used to become excruciatingly bored and always behaved badly—so much so that one year even a genuine blister was attributed to general bolshiness....[I was]

perfectly capable of behaving atrociously.” A tomboy, she had constantly to be twitted about her state of dress. Hearing she had met Mrs. Stanley Baldwin in the Downing Street garden, her father, Baldwin’s Chancellor, inquired of Cousin Moppet: “Was she dressed all right...was she tidy?” “Oh, yes,” piped up Mary. “She was wearing a nice grey frock.” The charming Alice in Wonderland stories would be pedestrian but



Leaving Number Ten for to hear her father speak at the House of Commons, July 1942. Photo courtesy of Getty Images. Photo reproduced by kind permission of the author.

for the elegant writing and Churchillian milieu. Quickly the pace picks up as Mary matures amidst the stark catastrophe of Munich, the inevitable war, the fall of France, the Battle of Britain, the Blitz, the long war, the final victory. In the Auxiliary Territorial Service she joined anti-aircraft batteries in and around London, where she faced a singular problem: everyone knew who she was. If she was reserved they might say she was putting



Mary circa 1925, ready at an early age to take on big projects.
Photo courtesy of Churchill Archives Centre: Baroness Spencer-Churchill Collection.

on airs; if she was “one of the girls” she might be accused of “playing up.” She walked the line between them and won the respect of her fellow soldiers: unremarkable to anyone who knew her in later life.

Suddenly in mid-1943, she was “attached to the personal staff of the Minister of Defence,” her father’s aide-de-camp on his visit to Quebec in 1943, and on a memorable voyage home.

As *Renown* departed Halifax, she recalled one of the times she loved best: “...Papa sent for me to walk with him on the Quarter deck. I dashed up & we walked up & down & watched the sunset together. For me that was one of the moments of my life I cherish.”

I have heard the book criticized for insufficient depth on the “good and the great,” which is not quite true: Her impressions of Roosevelt are perceptive and revealing. Bearing in mind that she met the rest briefly, and never in sessions with fate hanging in

A SCHOLAR’S VIEW

In her ninetieth year, Mary Soames has produced what will likely prove the last memoir by someone who personally knew Winston Churchill. As Churchill’s only surviving child, she provides a unique and immensely important insight into the lives of both her father and mother. More than that, Lady Soames has placed the lives of her parents in a historical perspective that reminds us why keeping the memory fresh and the record accurate matters still today and will always matter in the future.

The early pages, on her idyllic childhood at Chartwell, are soon tempered with her story of the “Gathering Storm” in Europe, signposts now well preserved in history books, but which at the time her father was

one of the few to recognize and regard seriously. Her book is vital to an understanding of those epochal and terrible years leading up to the cataclysm of 1939.

When the war came, Mary served in the Auxiliary Territorial Service (ATS), integrated with the Royal Artillery to create what were known as “mixed (both men and women) anti-aircraft batteries.” She came under fire at the age of twenty, beating her father as she noted in her diary “by just over a year!” But this was no game.

Nora Caveney was just eighteen when in April 1942 she became the first British female soldier killed in action during the war while serving in a mixed anti-

the balance, this is a groundless complaint. Her purpose is her own memories, yet when it comes to her father, she is as revealing as his best biographers. Another moment she cherished came in February 1944, accompanying WSC to the play *There Shall Be No Night*, whose first scene is 1938—Munich time. “It takes one back a bit,” she said to him—“we’ve come such a long way since then.” Winston Churchill turned and said: “I knew what would happen then—and I don’t now—and that is the difference.”

Mary was impressed with her father’s concern for the future—“He foresees so much more trouble & grief and struggling ahead of us than we can imagine”—and for the present: “We travel in style and round us is great luxury and seeming security,” he said, “but I never forget the man at the front, the bitter struggles, and the fact that men are dying in the air, on the land, and at sea.” Churchill enjoyed having his attractive daughters at his side, and repeated the practice on key occasions. At Potsdam in 1945, for a valedictory dinner with

Truman and Stalin, he suddenly said: “Have you got a pretty dress here?....Go and put it on.” The evening was a great success, Mary wrote her mother: “I wore my printed crepe de chine, and clanked with your lovely aquamarines....The party appeared to be a wild success [and] broke up about midnight in a general atmosphere of whoopee and goodwill.”

That night at Potsdam, 24 July 1945, was the last happy memory for a long time. The next day Churchill and his daughter flew home for the election results: a rout that flung him summarily from office: “Hot tears came and had to be hidden. Everyone looked grave and dazed.”

The picture she draws of her father in those days is one of the most poignant any we have of Churchill. “...not for one moment in this awful day did Papa flinch or waver. ‘It is the will of the people’—robust—controlled...Papa was in courageous spirits—Mummie riding the storm with unflinching demeanor.... But I could not gaze at Papa or talk to his devoted friends without feeling overwhelmed with sadness.”

BY DAVID FREEMAN

Professor Freeman teaches history at California State University, Fullerton.

aircraft battery at Southampton during a German air attack. “My first agonizing thought was—it might have been Mary,” Clementine wrote her daughter, “& then private pride that you my beloved one have chosen this difficult, monotonous, dangerous & most necessary work.”

Quotations from family letters and her own private diaries give this book especial historical importance because they provide a primary source to a subject where primary sources have almost disappeared. Nothing better reminds the student or historian of the gravity of those years than an extract from a letter Mary wrote her mother describing a visit to the hospital treating survivors of the notorious Bergen-Belsen

concentration camp: “The death rate is down from 500 a day to 10 a day...but the results of starvation are not attractive to look upon. We walked through many wards. In one woman’s ward a Polish Jewess sat up and welcomed us in broken French... ‘We are so happy to receive here today,’ she said, ‘the daughter of the great man who has made our deliverance possible.’” That is why we continue to study and celebrate the life of Winston Churchill.

The next day was worse: “Papa woke up to no boxes—no cabinet. Letters began pouring in—sweet—consoling friendly letters. Expressing love and indignation and loyalty....It was an agonising spectacle to watch this giant among men—equipped with every faculty of mind and spirit wound to the tightest pitch—walking unhappily round and round unable to employ his great energy and boundless gifts—nursing in his heart a grief and disillusion I can only guess at.”

At Chequers on their last weekend they “signed on one page of that memorable visitors’ book where you can follow the plots and stratagems of the war from the names there. Papa has signed at the bottom of the page and beneath his name was written ‘Finis’....He said this had been the longest week in his life. It has been so in my life too.”

Two months later, Mary flew with her father to Paris to stay with Duff and Diana Cooper at the Embassy, where Duff was British Ambassador: “...in came a tall, thin young man—Christopher Soames...we were briefly introduced before he took [a secretary] off for their date.”

Back in London, “Christopher rang me up to say he was coming home on leave and hoped very much we could see each other.” A life already long at 23 years, forged in the diapason of the century’s signal moments, was about to take on a new dimension.

“And I, poor scribbler, must give place, To one who writes with such a grace.” At eighty-nine, Telemacha has earned the right to close the book, the last page written, proofed, published. Yet her own life was then only just beginning.

It is impossible to read these elegant, caring and prideful accounts of her great parents, without wishing for a sequel—or at least a set of recordings that some future historian might transcribe. Her modesty might cause her to deny it, but Lady Soames has herself become one of the great personages in what she once described as “The Saga.”



Mary Soames and husband Christopher exiting St. Margaret’s Westminster on their wedding day. Photo courtesy of Mary Soames Collection, reproduced by kind permission of the author.



Mary Churchill with her father at the circus. Photo courtesy of Churchill Archives Centre: Baroness Spencer-Churchill Collection.



Mary Churchill cuts her 21st birthday cake on the HMS *Renown* as her mother looks on. Photo courtesy of Churchill Archives Centre: Baroness Spencer-Churchill Collection.

“WOMEN IN WAR”

AN INTRODUCTION BY THE EDITORS

The arrival of Lady Soames’s long-awaited diaries reminded us that the major subject in her book—*Women in War*—was the title of a little-known but fascinating piece her father wrote for *The Strand Magazine* in 1938. We thought it would be interesting to couple that prescient article to our review of her book—along with two other articles along the same lines: Fred Glueckstein’s on the relationship between Janet Murrow and Clementine Churchill during World War II; and bibliographer Ronald Cohen’s list of Churchill’s writings involving women—which is longer than you think.

Mr. Cohen’s massive collection also furnished the artwork for “Women in War”—via his copy of the original *Strand Magazine*. On the opening spread overleaf, we have actually duplicated the old layout from 1938, complete with photographs scanned from the article by Mr. Cohen (and the cover of this issue is taken from the cover of the original issue of *The Strand Magazine*).

Churchill’s attitude toward women is generally misunderstood. His devotion to his famous nurse, Mrs. Everest, his mother and his wife are well-known, but an undercurrent of opinion has it that Churchill was what today we would call a chauvinist, opposed to everything from votes for women to women in uniform. Lady Soames’s book gives the lie to the latter notion; and it was also Lady Soames who said that his opposition to female suffrage lasted only briefly, “until he realized how many women would vote for him.” Thereafter, Churchill was pro-suffrage. As Mr. Cohen’s list shows, he even earned the praise of feminist leader Christabel Pankhurst, whose sister Sylvia he had once excoriated.

It is true that he looked askance at early women Members of Parliament (perhaps because the “Bolshy” Lady Astor was the first of them), and even by 1947, in his private article, *The Dream*, he was not quite used to the idea. In that imaginary conversation with the ghost of his father, he shocks Lord Randolph by saying that there are women MPs. Then he adds: “There are

not many of them. They have found their level.” (It says something about Lady Thatcher that when she read this in *The Dream*, Churchillian that she was, she burst out laughing. Somehow we imagine that WSC would have approved of that particular woman MP.)

It is easy to dismiss Churchill as a hopeless sexist because of what he said when falsely accused of drunkenness to Bessie Braddock MP (“Tomorrow you will still be very ugly”); or what he is *supposed* to have said to Nancy Astor about poison in his coffee (“If I were married to you, I’d drink it”—actually a crack by his friend F.E. Smith). But this is not the full picture. Until a live witness turned up, his daughter seriously doubted the Braddock exchange: “It was quite unlike him; Papa was always gallant to the ladies.” Churchill had a more serious, more balanced attitude toward women he respected, beginning of course with the greatest of them all, his wife—who more than once saved him from himself.

He was of course a Victorian, and inevitably nursed attitudes that today would be called sexist; but that is not all there was to him. Churchill admired the women warriors and leaders of history, from Boadicea to Joan of Arc. He knew in World War I of women’s contributions—in the factories, and in the field. Edith Cavell, the British SIS operative executed by the Germans, was a heroine to him, as were the women who worked in the munitions factories while their men were slaughtered in the Great War’s carnage. In his essay, he casts an eye into the future, noting that the physical disparity between men and women had been negated by the march of science: anyone, he mused, can press a button or pull a trigger.

Churchill in 1938 was still squeamish over the idea of women having to “stand in the line and kill”; he was not quite up to thinking about that. Some of us are still not up to it. Yet he must have startled many fellow Tories by suggesting that the tendency even then was “to treat men and women generally as on an equal footing.”

WOMEN IN WAR

The idea of women entering the line of battle and fighting in war is revolting to us. The whole civilization of the Western world is based upon the traditions of chivalry which have come down from mediaeval times and still exert a potent force. It has become a matter of instinct amongst the most valiant races that women and children should be spared. If the ship is sinking, they must be the first to be placed in the lifeboats. If the house is on fire, they are the first to be rescued. The man who strikes a woman, even under great provocation, is regarded as a cur and a coward. The deepest conceptions of the highest races are based upon the privilege and protection of women from

brutal violence, and upon the sacred duty of their menfolk to die in their defence, or sacrifice their lives for their safety.

It is this great body of conviction which is outraged by the idea of women standing side by side with men in the bloody trench, and slaughtering human beings with whatever weapons are available. Such a spectacle seems to us unnatural, sub-human, odious and shameful in the last degree. This solid prejudice and honourable prompting has come down to us from the knightly ages. But mediaeval chivalry was the martial expression of Christianity, and in this aspect, at any rate, is based on Christian ethics.

One of the sublime themes of the Christian revelation is the glorification of the weak and wounded and poor, and of the very young and aged. Under paganism the rule of the farmyard prevailed, when the sick chicken was pecked to death by the healthy ones. Scientists have written grave books to prove that this ensured the survival of the fittest. Christianity challenges these atavistic promptings, and elevates in their place the great-hearted magnanimous conception of the strong sheltering the weak. The question is whether the modern world is drifting away from all this.

We take the immunity of women from violence so

Girl recruits in Madrid undergoing rifle practice.





much for granted that we do not perceive what inroads are being made upon it. These inroads come from opposite quarters. The first is the feminist movement, which claims equal rights for women, and in its course prides itself in stripping them of their privileges. Secondly, the mud-rush of barbarism which is breaking out in so many parts of the world owns no principle but that of lethal force. Thus we see both progressive and reactionary forces luring woman nearer to danger, and exposing them to the retaliation of the enemy.

A leading woman pilot in the Russian Air Force. Sergeant Valentina Rjavschenko, head of the military aviation school at Kharkov.

Moreover, these ideals of Christianity and chivalry have not always ruled in the world, nor have we any assurance, except our own heartfelt resolve, that they may not be obliterated in some new age where science is powerful and morals as we have known them are dead. In savage tribes and primaeval ages war was unending, and all were wars of extermination or enslavement without quarter or pity. In any case of self-preservation women have always fought as well as they could, and if the barbarous times return, and in so far as they return,

By The Right Hon.

Winston S. Churchill,

C.H., M.P.

they will fight again. Wherever quarter is denied and foul massacre impels the victor's arm, women must take their chance with the men. Civil war in all countries and in all ages has involved women in its horrid web. Everyone would applaud a woman who defended her children against wolves; and when human beings fall to the level of wolves in their pitiless ferocity, the distinction between the sexes perishes with all other human traits.

It rests with us in this generation to settle, perhaps for centuries, whether the lights of civilization will be quenched. If they should be, the barbarous ages will return, and with them in their bestial squalor women will fight by the side of their men. In such conditions no one could say that this was wrong. Certainly no one can say it is unnatural; for among animals the females are often the stronger and fiercer. As Kipling says, "The female of the species is more deadly than the male." If the human race is to be dragged down again into the black abyss of savagery, women will kill and be killed in the general welter.

The logical Greek philosophers took the view that women should fight. Plato, the most revered of ancient Greek thinkers—a stream of intellect ever flowing out upon the world—contemplated with classical ruthlessness the notion of women's active participation in war. "The girls," he wrote in his *Laws*, "should study the whole art of warfare; the women should practise drill and tactics and the handling of weapons, in order (other reasons apart) to be able to guard their homes and their children if the men are called on to fight at a distance. Moreover, should an invading army break through, which is always a possibility, it would be a disgrace to the State if the women were so shamefully ill-trained that they could not fight to the death to protect their children, but instead rushed into the churches to cower round the altars and shrines."

This was written by no Continental dictator of a totalitarian State; by no Communist propagandist in Russia or Spain; nor is it a quotation from the works of any of the Teutonic philosophers like Nietzsche, who, themselves physically incapable of wielding even a peashooter, have sought to vindicate their virility by preaching a lurid gospel of violence.

That Plato's proposal could be regarded by his contemporaries as intrinsically reasonable was doubtless due in part to their familiarity with travellers' tales of a nation of fighting women, the Amazons of Cappadocia, who mangled their bodies with fire the better to bend the bow and hurl the javelin; their

very name—"women without breasts"—witnessing to this self-mutilation. They were thorough: not only did they allow no men to live in their militarized country, but, if the stories were true, they destroyed at birth their male children (the fruit of fleeting unions with neighbouring tribes) and saved only the girls as recruits for their battalions.

But these detestable conceptions have been deservedly rejected by thousands of years of progress.

Even the most primitive tribes

have gradually—or at least partially—freed themselves from the hideous indiscriminate mingling of the sexes in fighting. The Zulus used women as serfs and slaves, as beasts of burden almost, and bought and sold them as cheap as cows; but the male alone was allowed to stand bare-breasted in the fighting-line, and the plumed assegai-bearing Zulu warrior would have been as much shocked as Roland or Bayard by the suggestion of using women as fighters in war.

The prejudice against women fighting goes farther even than the roots of our civilization, and extends to the earliest beginning of mankind. It has been left behind in the march of the human race, like cannibalism, as a milestone melting into the past.



One of the most famous warriors in history: Joan of Arc being armed by Robert de Baudricourt before setting out on her momentous journey to the Dauphin.

We must, however, look at the exceptions. We are not revolted particularly by the idea of women fighting disguised as men. This only applies to individuals. Some women are very like men, and a woman disguised as a man does not challenge the principle of women fighting. "What the eye don't see, the heart don't grieve," as the homely saying goes. There are many romantic instances in history and legend where women have concealed their sex and have played a male part in the great struggles of the world. They have marched, slept and fought beside the men for years without detection, and were betrayed only by some accident of wounds, or in the very hour of death. The novelty and incongruity of such episodes forcibly impresses us, and has made a piquant subject for ballads and romances, of which "Pretty Polly Oliver" is a typical example:

*As sweet Polly Oliver lay musing in bed,
A strange passing fancy came into her head:
'Nor father nor mother shall make me false prove!
I'll enlist for a soldier and follow my love.'
So early next morning she softly arose
And dressed herself up in her dead brother's clothes;
She cut her hair short and stained her face brown,
And went for a soldier to far London town.
'Twas the battle of Blenheim, and in thick fusillade
A poor little drummer-boy was prisoner made;
But a brave Grenadier fought his way through the foe
And fifteen fierce Frenchmen together laid low.
He bore her so tenderly in his arms as she swooned,
And opened her jacket to search for a wound."
O sweet Polly Oliver, my dearest, my bride,
Your true love no more shall be torn from your side!"*

This jingle implies no approval, but merely records the facts. The tone of the ballad is one of masculine condescension. So, too, there seems little depth in the admiration which Sir Walter Scott and other chroniclers of old time pay to such women as "Black Agnes," the Countess of March, who, left behind by her husband when he joined David Bruce in the field, defended their castle against the English with her serving-maids during a siege, "wiping the places where the huge stones fell with a clean towel, as if they could do no ill to her castle save raising a little dust which a napkin could wipe away."

Even in an age when ambushes were fashionable and treachery was rarely flattered by being given a veneer of hypocritical excuse, Black Agnes startled her contemporaries. She made one of her women pretend to betray the castle and, when the leader of the besiegers entered the gate at midnight, she dropped the portcullis behind him and took him prisoner. There was a ruthless ingenuity about this device which has preserved it in the national memory. The minstrels, we are told, celebrated her in their songs:

*She kept a stir in tower and trench,
That brawling, boisterous Scottish wench;
Came I early or came I late,
I found Black Agnes at the gate.*

A different aspect is raised when women are called upon as rulers or leaders to animate or inspire the national forces. Everyone would have thought better of Cleopatra if she had made Antony stay and fight it out at the battle of Actium. History does not blame Boadicea for leading on her warriors to the charge, although the Romans took an unsentimental view of her conduct. However illogical it may be, we are not revolted but rather attracted by the spectacle of a woman playing the part of a general or a prince with fire and spirit. What we recoil from is her doing the actual killing with her own hands. Joan of Arc, symbol and forerunner of nationalism, is justly acclaimed as the greatest heroine of European History. We see her gleaming, mystic figure in the midst of the pikes and arrows, and it needed not her martyrdom to win her canonization as a saint not only from the Pope, but from the modern world.

Less enthusiasm would have been excited if, for instance, Joan of Arc had displayed extraordinary proficiency with the crossbow, and if history recounted the numerous victims who had fallen to her unerring aim. We are thrilled by the spectacle of a weak woman leading and encouraging strong men. We do not relish the idea of her killing strong men by some ingenious apparatus; for that strips womanhood of the sex-immunity from violence which is so precious to the dignity of man.

When the Russian armies mouldered away in 1917 under the influence of German and Bolshevist propaganda, a number of women in Petrograd formed a women's battalion. They might claim that in the ruin of their country, patriotic necessity rather than personal eccentricity inspired them. But the experiment was a failure. The poor women never fought at the front; their bitter fate was to be duly slaughtered by the mutinous troops whom they had sought to shame into doing their duty. The women's battalion however, had its imitators, for the victorious Bolsheviks themselves enlisted women on equal terms with men in the Red Guards, which were the precursors of the later Red Army. And today, if women soldiers no longer march in Russian ranks—though it is said that some may still be found—they are being trained by thousands in the use of the more technical arms, notably in the air.

But though even the Great War did not carry women into the trenches, this was only one step removed from the many activities which women in this country, among others, performed during that time. They drove cars, lorries, ambulances almost to the front line. They served in their thousands in dressing-stations behind the lines. They released vast numbers of men for military service by temporarily taking their places in offices and elsewhere; and, above all, they were engaged in making the weapons of destruction which these men used against the enemy. So far as moral participation in the War was concerned, the women of all the belligerent countries, and especially of ours, were deeply involved.

Nor was there always much difference in point of danger. Sir Douglas Haig thought fit to issue a special order of the day to the British Forces on 18 October, 1916:

The Commander-in-Chief desires to bring to the notice of the troops the following incident, which is illustrative of the spirit animating British women who are working with us for the common cause. One night recently a shell burst at a filling factory in which the vast majority of the workers are women. In spite of the explosion the work was carried on without interruption, though several women were killed and others seriously wounded. The remainder displayed perfect coolness and discipline in dealing with the emergency. As a result of their gallant and patriotic conduct, the output of munitions was not seriously affected.

The Commander-in-Chief feels sure that the Army will appreciate and be inspired by this splendid example of the loyalty and determination with which their comrades in the munition factories are helping towards victory.

And, as Lady Jellicoe commented in an introduction to a record of women's service in the War, "The truth is, this is not a 'men's war,' as wars have been hitherto, but one in which both sexes throughout the Empire must share the burden and responsibilities. That much was plain when Edith Cavell, a nursing sister, was led out and shot by German soldiers."

In endorsing this, we must not forget that Miss Cavell, though rightly charged with aiding her countrymen and others to escape from German-occupied Belgium, was wrongly condemned and executed on an unproved charge of conveying them to their own armies. The part which our women played in winning the War was enshrined in the grant to them of the vote which for so many years they had vainly sought to wrest from successive Governments by methods too often suggesting that they had not the civic sense to use the privilege rightly. It was the War which solved that problem, as it solved so many others in our internal affairs.

But what of the future? If the past has brought women ever nearer to active participation in "men's wars," the present nature of warfare and its all too certain lines of future development may well destroy the last barriers which have stood between them and its horrors. Aerial bombs do not discriminate between the sexes. There is no politeness about gas. All who are directly exposed to an enemy are entitled, even compelled, to resist him to the full extent of their capacity. If some faint gleam of chivalry can still be sentimentally attributed to duels between opposing airmen, it is darkened the moment that one of them releases his bombs over the city below. The odious new warfare has its own standards; they may be man-made, but they will be equally destructive to men and women alike.

It has not hitherto been the rulers who have forced women to take part in war. The impulse has always come from women themselves. In the last War they were not conscripted for industry; they flocked of their own will to the dangers of the munition works and the nursing stations. The lure of high wages may

have brought some into civil posts, but patriotism alone drove the great majority from their hitherto sheltered homes. If another war comes on us, the chief difficulty of any Government will be not to coerce or cajole women to come forward, but to decide to what extent, if at all, they shall be discouraged from complete participation. This will raise many problems.

The practical argument against women fighting—namely the physical disparity of women and men—has largely disappeared. The women, at great disadvantage with club or spear, will, it is said, be on equal terms in pressing the button of a machine-gun or in pulling a trigger. How, for example, it will be asked, would it be possible to tell a distinguished airwoman that her sex disqualifies her from flying a bomber over the enemy's lines? One who has risked her life so often; who has flown, possibly alone, over vast wastes of sandy desert where a forced landing means death from the slow agonies of thirst, or from the more merciful, because quicker, spear of a wandering tribesman; who has seen the shores of her native land recede into the mist and flown (blind, as they say) over an endless expanse of water between one continent and another; who has had, perhaps, to make an instant choice in the very moment of landing on a familiar flying-field between sacrificing the lives of some foolish people who have trespassed on it and risking her own death or mutilation by avoiding them; who has known the thousand perils of the air—is she to be told that her sex unfits her to share the war adventures of her male fellow-pilots? Is she to be relegated, it will be asked, to an aerodrome well behind the lines, there to test machines and tune up engines for inexperienced youths fresh from their classrooms at school or university?

I have no doubt how this question should be answered. Only at the very last gasp of our life and civilization should we allow women to fight in the air. The sane conclusion on this difficult subject is that anything in the nature of battalions of women is impossible, and would not occur, even in another war, until it had gone so far that the world had relapsed into utter barbarism. On the other hand, even in the last war there

were many things that women could do apart from killing which added to the fighting power of the army. There were innumerable duties of all kinds behind the front which brought them ever nearer to the line and into danger. We must expect that this will continue to develop in a war of the future. Moreover, air-bombing, which seeks to terrorize nations into surrender of all their rights and liberties, may even be specially aimed at women and children. In any case their homes will become targets hundreds of miles behind the front. Thus, in the next war, they will have a large share of the dangers as well as the main share of the sorrows.

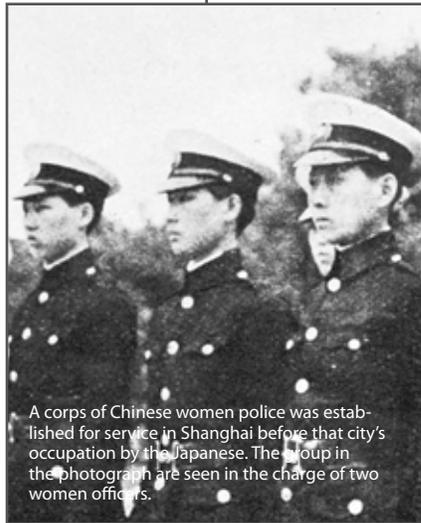
There is really no need, however, for them to fight. Great demands will be made upon women to fill the places of the men in munition factories. Nowadays everything is organized in Germany and France for

women to relieve the men in the factories, and mass-production makes it easy for them to do so. This, then, is the great difference in war between the sexes. The men fight; the women make the weapons.

There is nothing in modern developments to make it necessary for women to stand in the line and kill, even if they could do so effectively. The question of women aviators falls into the category of women impersonating men and acting as men. It would

be abominable if they fought as women. It is very remarkable that the most virile and militaristic nation at the present time—the Germans—have set their faces like flint against using women as fighters. They hold to the broad human principle that the woman's place is in the home and that the male protects her. Their arrangements are perfected to give the women plenty to do in making war-stores and munitions.

In England, where feminist ideas have gained a great ascendancy, it is the tendency to treat men and women generally as on an equal footing. This is due to the fact that we enjoy peace, are highly civilized, and on an island. The tests of war would very soon show that the stronger sex would have to do the fighting and the weaker the suffering and weeping.



A corps of Chinese women police was established for service in Shanghai before that city's occupation by the Japanese. The group in the photograph are seen in the charge of two women officers.

FORGED IN WAR

THE FRIENDSHIP BETWEEN JANET MURROW & CLEMENTINE CHURCHILL

BY FRED GLUECKSTEIN

Mr. Glueckstein is a writer who has done extensive research on Edward R. Murrow and his wartime broadcasts from London.

Edward R. Murrow graduated from Washington State College in 1930. In 1935, he was hired as Director of Talks and Education by the Columbia Broadcasting System (CBS). Two years later, Murrow was appointed head of the CBS European Bureau, and he and his wife, Janet Brewster Murrow, went to London. Little did they realize that their London sojourn would last nearly a decade, resulting in Murrow's immortal reports from the bomb-ravaged British capital, always beginning, "This is London."

Janet Huntington Brewster, born in Middleton, Connecticut, in 1910, graduated in 1933 from Mount Holyoke College in Massachusetts. She met Ed Murrow, who was president of the National Student Federation of America, and they married in 1935. Ed's broadcasting work took them to London in 1937 where Janet, an able writer, began drafting scripts for the BBC. She had an excellent broadcasting voice and on 23 November 1938, in the wake of Munich, she made the first of several radio broadcasts for CBS. These continued after the war began in September 1939. As requested by CBS, she covered primarily the so-called "woman's angle," discussing family life in wartime, including food rationing, the scarcity of cosmetics, the dream of postwar nylons, the separation of parents from their children. She also made occasional broadcasts for the BBC.

Shortly after the outbreak of the war, Janet assisted in evacuating children from London to the countryside and eventually to the U.S. through the American Committee for the Evacuation of Children. While Ed was reporting the war from rooftops and air-raid shelters, she visited hospitals, gathering news and reporting on a home front that desperately needed emergency aid. After Ed's broadcast one evening in the winter of 1940-41, he told Janet that Sue White, wife of New York CBS Executive Paul White, asked that she be the London representative for the American women's organization, Bundles for Britain (BFB).

When war was declared in 1939, Winston Churchill became First Lord of the Admiralty, and Clementine was involved in naval-aid activities at Admiralty House. "She helped raise funds for comforts for the crew of minesweepers and other coastal craft," her daughter Mary wrote in *A Daughter's Tale*; "in consequence there were always bundles of the thick fleecy wool used to knit jerseys lying about in the sitting room, ready to be pressed on visiting friends along with needles and instructions."

Janet Murrow became executive chairman of the BFB London Committee, whose offices were in Deans Yard, part of Westminster Abbey. Others active in Bundles for Britain were Mrs. John Gilbert Winant, the wife of the American Ambassador, and Clementine Churchill, its honorary chairman. Mrs. Churchill, who called her Janet in private, became a close friend. There was much work to be done, and one day they met for lunch at 10 Downing

Street. There Janet met the Prime Minister (she was surprised at the softness of his hand) who expressed his delight in meeting her. Invited to lunch again, the PM seated her next to him; Ed came to pick her up, an opportunity for him and Churchill to know each other better.

Janet's first public function for BFB was to present a mobile canteen to a London borough on behalf of the people of Spokane, Washington. "At least some Britons know how to pronounce it now," she joked to her parents. In March, *Time* reported that BFB had raised "\$1,654,000 in cash and material gifts (plus two live zebra finches, a carload of diapers, other miscellany). The output of its 700 chapters, 650,000 workers has been 900,000 knitted articles, 20,000 hospital garments. Besides clothing, it has gathered 350,000 surgical instruments, fifty-eight mobile canteens, twenty-two ambulances, many other necessities. Last week Bundles adopted nineteen London hospitals, and promised them funds to repair fire and bomb damage."

During that time Janet made broadcasts home on CBS about Bundles for Britain and sometimes interviewed women MPs. She widened her reporting and added American themes for the U.S. Embassy, the Office of War Information, as well contributing views on American life for the British Ministry of Information. In August 1941 with Clementine, Mrs. Winant and others, Janet visited Queen Mary's Hospital, one of the first to be bombed, where they paid tribute to the physicians, staff and patients. Through BFB, Queen Mary's received £8235 in donations.

Although BFB was preceded by Britain's Royal Women's Voluntary Services (WVS), which had been in existence by the time of Dunkirk, the American relief agency made an important contribution. "Bundles for Britain...was a distinctly American presence in London," wrote Alexander Kendrick in *Prime Time*, his biography of Ed Murrow. "...the fact that American women, who did not have to be there, moved about in the bomb-damaged city and shared privation and danger was of immense psychological importance to Britons as the visible evidence of American support."

By the middle of 1941, American women had sent to Britain 250,000 knitted garments, 500,000 pieces of clothing, seventy-two mobile feeding units and contributed more than \$2.5 million. A newsreel showed bombed-out Britons of all ages trying on clothes at a distribution center. Janet Murrow, however, had never been quite happy with BFB's administration, which she saw as wasteful and sometimes incompetent.

In autumn 1941, Janet returned to the U.S. to lecture about BFB and the war, donating her fees to the organization. By December she was writing to Clementine Churchill voicing her disillusionment with the management of the organization. She thought Mrs. Winant would soon leave and wondered if Mrs. Churchill might be considering likewise, saying that if Clementine left, she would follow. She also felt that

BFB's usefulness was winding down after the German bombing tailed off in mid-1941, and especially now that America was at war, U.S. concern was focusing more on domestic needs.

She didn't give up, though, and back in London continued to work hard for the agency. To her parents at the end of May 1942 she wrote: "...I visited maternity hospitals all day and ended up the day at a party at Fulmer Chase, a hospital which is maintained for the wives of officers of the services—officers who are not receiving enough pay to take care of their wives in anything except a public ward. It's a grand hospital.

Completely staffed by women. Mrs. Churchill is very interested in it...."

At the end of July, Janet resigned as chairman of BFB, while remaining a member of the committee. Writing to her parents she said that, "Clementine Churchill approves of my leaving Bundles and is very interested, so she says, in my doing the History broadcasts." Soon Janet was writing BBC scripts for programs on American history. She continued to write articles and news reports for the U.S. magazine *Liberty*, and also worked for the British-American Liaison Board, whose mission was to promote good relations between British civilians and American soldiers in Britain.

The Churchills and Murrows were by now close friends. "I am so delighted that you will both come to the play



with me next Thursday,” Clementine Churchill wrote Janet in May 1943. . . .”Will you both come to 1, Storey’s Gate Building and have a drink first, and then we can all go on together to the play, and come back to dinner afterwards. I am so much looking forward to seeing you both, and I do think it was good-natured of you to give up having Ronnie and Nancie [Tree] to dinner with you, so that we could all have a little party together. Brendan Bracken is coming too.” (The Trees were the PM’s hosts at Ditchley, Oxfordshire, when Chequers was considered dangerously visible to German aircraft on nights of the full moon; Bracken, Winston’s longtime friend, was Minister of Information, and worked closely with Ed Murrow.)

Whatever her disappointments with BFB, Janet Murrow remained immensely supportive of the Allied war effort. February 1944 found her broadcasting to America about the 9th Air Force’s evacuation of military patients, which had begun in the Pacific two years earlier: “150,000 wounded and sick have been carried safely to the rear. And now in the European Theater the Air Evacuation Squadrons are training to do the biggest job yet. . . .transport planes which carry supplies to the combat zone shall return with the severely wounded. . . .Each patient has his medical history pinned to his coat. Clutched in his hands are small personal belongings—pictures, writing pads. The litters are locked in place, we take off. . . .”

The Murrows and Churchills maintained their friendship as the end of the war neared. On 18 May 1945, ten days after VE-Day, Clementine wrote Janet from Downing Street about her recent visit to Russia as chairman of the Red Cross Aid to Russia Fund, and Ed Murrow’s request for an interview: “I am delighted that you are back in England—I hope for a little while, as I much want to see you. My Russian visit has made an indelible impression on me. It was agony not being here for Victory Day, but there I was, and I could not have borne not to wind up my work properly. Will you please thank your Husband. I have not done anything since my return, either about the Press or broadcasting. A little later on I think I should like it, but of course by then it may cease to be of public interest.”

Six months later Janet and Ed celebrated the birth of their only child, Charles Casey Murrow. In January Janet, who helped support the maternity hospital at Fulmer Chase, received a letter of thanks from Clementine: “After six years of active work the Hospital was closed on the 31st December last. . . .2531 mothers

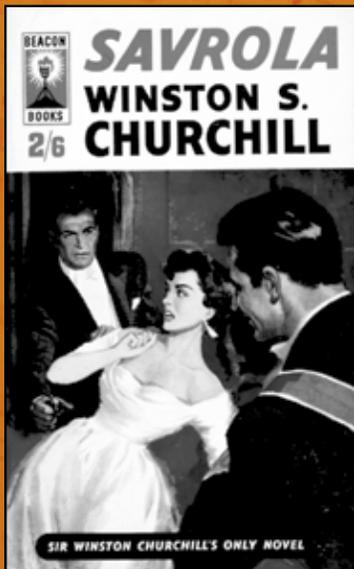
and their babies have been cared for, and the knowledge that their infants would be born in such safe and happy surroundings has brought peace of mind to many young officers in the Fighting Services. . . .My colleagues on the Council and I wish to thank you most warmly for the help you have given, they recognize with gratitude how greatly the support of its friends has enabled our Hospital to achieve its undoubted success.”

In March 1946, the Murrows left London to return home. In July, Janet Murrow was among the first to be awarded the King’s Medal for Services in the Cause of Freedom, given “in furtherance of the interests of the British Commonwealth in the Allied cause during the war.” Her work at Bundles for Britain, her assistance in evacuating children during the Blitz, and contributions to Anglo-American understanding through her broadcasts to English and American audiences, were all cited in the award.

Back in London in 1947, where they both broadcast during the wedding of Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip, Janet and Ed Murrow visited their friends the Churchills. Clementine, her regular correspondent, thanked Janet for her frequent parcels of items difficult to obtain in postwar Britain. When the Murrows returned again in 1959, they were welcomed by the Churchills at a luncheon at Chartwell.

Both Ed Murrow and Sir Winston died in 1965, but Janet and Clementine maintained their friendship. “Dearest Janet & Casey,” Clementine wrote in 1966. “Thank-you so much for sending me *A Reporter Remembers* [LP recordings of Ed’s broadcasts]. It was sweet of you to think of me.” Again in 1968: “Dearest Janet, It is kind of you to have sent me the Macmillan edition of Ed’s broadcasts with Harold’s [Macmillan’s] foreword. Thank you so much for always thinking of me.”

Theirs was not a natural alliance. Janet was the wife of a journalist, Clementine was what Americans would call a “First Lady.” The war drove them together, but their personalities made them friends. Their joint interests in the welfare of the fighting forces, and those suffering the worst of the Blitz, produced significant support for Londoners who had lost everything, including their blasted hospitals and community centers. From the start of their acquaintance, Janet and Clementine held each other in deep respect for each other’s commitment, talents and perseverance.



FURTHER READING

A BIBLIOGRAPHY OF CHURCHILL'S WRITINGS ABOUT WOMEN

BY RONALD I. COHEN

1906

2 November: FREE-TRADE HALL "SCENE" (G84)

The Manchester Guardian, 7. WSC's letter of 1 November to Mr. F.W. Potter, chairman of a meeting held at Oldham on 26 October, regarding women's suffrage and the conduct of Misses Kenney and Pankhurst.

1910

A series of public exchanges between WSC and Lord Lytton, who complained that WSC had promised and then failed to support his Women's Suffrage Bill; Churchill replied that he had supported the forming of the committee, but had made no commitments on the Bill they might produce.

15 July: MR. CHURCHILL AND LORD LYTTON (G177a)

The Times, 8. WSC to Lord Lytton, 14 July, republished in *Winston S. Churchill, Companion Volume II, Part 3*, pp. 1440-41.

15 July: MR. CHURCHILL AND WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE (G177b)

The Manchester Guardian, 7. Churchill's riposte to Lytton's reply and his testimony before the Conciliation Committee.

16 July: MR. CHURCHILL AND LORD LYTTON (G178a)

The Times, 12. Lord Lytton's reply to Churchill's letter of 14 July and Churchill's response of 15 July, republished in *Companion Volume II, Part 3*, p. 1446.

16 July: WOMEN'S SUFFRAGE BILL (G178b)

The Manchester Guardian, 9. Same letters as above.

1911

13 March: SUFFRAGISTS AND POLICE (G202)

The Manchester Guardian, 7. WSC's reply to questions put by Lord Henry Bentinck regarding the action of the police in dealing with the women's deputations of 18 and 22 November 1910.

1912

26 February: MR. CHURCHILL AND WOMAN SUFFRAGE (G216a)

The Times, 7. Letter of 24 February to Mrs. Lila Clunas, the Honorary Secretary of the Dundee branch of the Women's Freedom League.

26 February: MR. CHURCHILL (G216b)

The Manchester Guardian, 8. Subtitled: "Will Vote against Conciliation Bill."

1918

December: VALEDICTORY MESSAGE (G279a)

Ministry of Munitions Journal, Vol. 2, No. 25, p. 345. This final issue of the journal contained a 450-word essay by Churchill expressing his appreciation to the managers and staff of the firms which had been engaged in the production of munitions and relating largely to the important work of women in the war effort.

1919

17 December: WOMEN'S LEGION (G304)

The Times, 11. Message from Churchill in support of the Women's Legion.

1933

8 January: "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN" (C393a.1)

News of the World, 5-6. Churchill's version in the series "The World's Great Stories." Subtitled "Book That Shook the Shackles from the Slave / Fearless Woman's Challenge to Her Country." Republished in the *Collected Essays*, Vol. IV, pp. 123-33.

5 February: "TESS OF THE D'URBERVILLES" (C393a.5)

News of the World, 5-6. Another of "The World's Great Stories." Subtitled: "The Classic of 'The Woman Always Pays' / Black Flag Flies over Immortal Nobility."

4 June: WINSTON CHURCHILL TELLS THE STORY OF JANE EYRE (C393b.6)

Chicago Sunday Tribune, Pt. 6, pp. 5-6. Subtitled "Winston Churchill Tells the Story of Jane Eyre / This Classic Tale of the Quiet, Unassuming Little English Woman and Edward Rochester, the Strange Lord of the Manor...."

1934

13 May: WHERE ARE WE HEADING? (C433)

Sunday Pictorial, No. 1000, 10. This article received high praise from well-known suffragette Cristabel Pankhurst, who wrote Churchill that it was "a masterly review of twenty years. I appreciate your generous allusion to women's emancipation and achievement."

1935

6 May: ROYAL COURAGE: DURBAR SPLENDOUR: FRENZIED WOMEN (C469.4)

Evening Standard, 12-13, 20. Republished in the *Collected Essays*, Vol. III, pp. 225-30.

1938

February: WOMEN IN WAR (C565a)

The Strand Magazine, Vol. XCIV, No. 566, 406-14. Republished in the *Collected Essays*, Vol. I, pp. 380-7, and in *The Churchillian*, Spring 2012.

27 March: WOMEN CAN WIN WARS (C565b)

Sunday Chronicle, 8

1941

28 May: AUSTRALIAN WOMEN'S GENEROSITY (G551)

The Times, 3. Churchill's telegram to the Country Women's Associations of Australia thanking them for their gift for British war victims, which Churchill allocated to the King's Fund for the assistance of those disabled or bereaved by the war.

1943

15 October: WOMEN'S PART IN THE STRUGGLE (E103)

Vital Speeches of the Day, Vol. X, No. 1, 2-3. Speech of 28 September to the National Conference for Women at the Albert Hall. Reprinted the same year (see next entry); in Churchill's speech volume *Onwards to Victory*, pp. 222-5, and in the *Complete Speeches*, VII 6854-66, in the latter two cases under the title "The Women of Britain."

December: NATIONAL CONFERENCE OF WOMEN CALLED BY H.M.

GOVERNMENT. REPORT OF PROCEEDINGS. (D97)

London: H.M.S.O., 5.

1956

9 September: GIOVANNA D'ARCO (C693/1)

Epoca, 34, 42-3. The Italian translation of that part of *A History of the English-Speaking Peoples* dealing with Joan of Arc. Not otherwise separately published in Italian.

1969

September: JOAN OF ARC (A279)

New York: Dodd, Mead & Company. Illustrated by the distinguished artist Lauren Ford (1891-1973). Although Churchill clearly had no involvement in the decision to publish separately this section of his *History of the English-Speaking Peoples*, he certainly had an attachment to the subject. On 29 December 1938 he wrote to his wife regarding Joan's part of his history: "I think she is the winner in the whole of French history. The leading women of these days were more forceful and remarkable than the men."

Passim

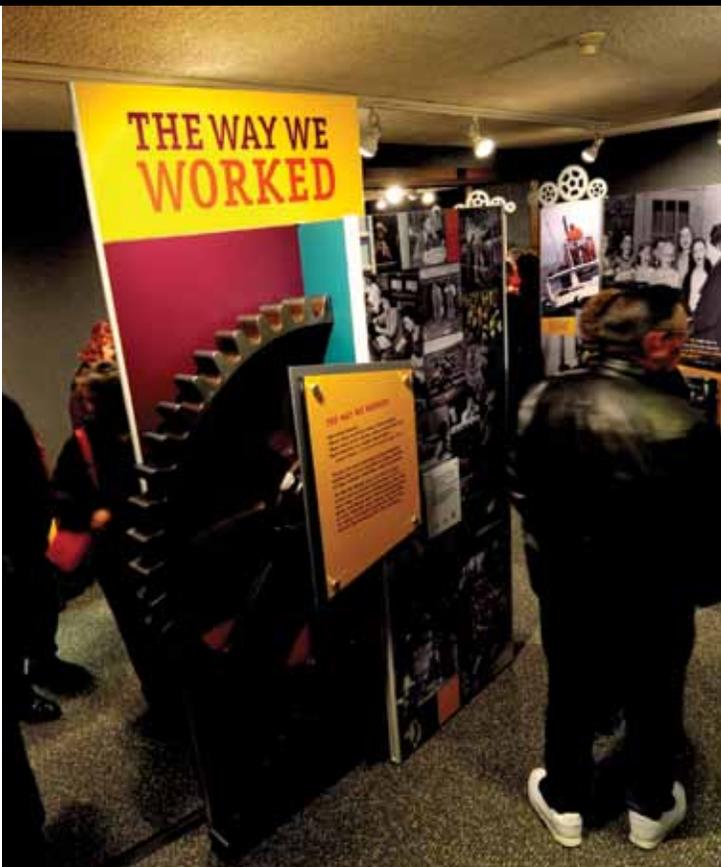
This list would be incomplete if I omitted mention of Churchill's sensitive and understanding views of his mother, his wife and his childhood nurse, Mrs. Everest, in *My Early Life* (A91); and his somewhat fanciful portrayal of his youthful vision of the feminist ideal in "Lucile" (sic), heroine of his only novel *Savrola* (A3). Certainly the first three played a capital role in his own growth and career.

Mr. Cohen, of Ottawa, Ontario, is the author of a major contribution to the literature, the *Bibliography of the Writings of Sir Winston Churchill*, 3 vols. (London: Continuum, 2006). Numbers are from his volumes.

THE WAY WE WORKED EXHIBITION



Left to Right) Bruce Hackman, President and CEO, Fulton Area Development Corporation; Geoff Giglierano, Executive Director, The Missouri Humanities Council; Sheila Guthrie, Docent, Kingdom of Callaway Historical Society; Nancy Lewis, Executive Director, Kingdom of Callaway Chamber of Commerce; Leroy Benton, Mayor of Fulton; Missouri Congressman Blaine Luetkemeyer; Missouri State Representative Jeanie Riddle; Dr. Rob Havers, Executive Director, National Churchill Museum; Dr. Barney Forsythe, President, Westminster College; Elisabeth Murphy, Archivist/Curator, National Churchill Museum; Mark Fohey, President, Local Building and Construction Trades and Business Representative, Plumbers and Pipefitters Local 562; and Douglas Plant, Business Representative, Sheet Metal Workers Local 36 cut the ribbon to open *The Way We Worked*, the first ever Smithsonian Exhibition on display at the National Churchill Museum.



Over 200 attendees enjoy *The Way We Worked* on ribbon cutting night!



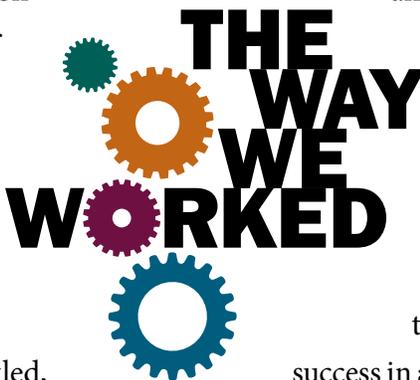
(Left to Right) Geoff Giglierano, Executive Director, The Missouri Humanities Council; Missouri State Representative Jeanie Riddle; and Missouri Congressman Blaine Luetkemeyer were three of the dignitaries on hand to open the new exhibit, *The Way We Worked*.



Liz Murphy, National Churchill
Museum Archivist/Curator

As I write this article, some seven days after the opening of our newest temporary exhibition *The Way We Worked*, we have already welcomed more than 1400 visitors to the National Churchill Museum.

As you read in the last edition of *The Churchillian*, this has been a truly community wide effort. On February 11 at 4:30pm we had Congressman Blaine Luetkemeyer, Representative Jeannie Riddle, Executive Director of The Missouri Humanities Council Geoff Giglierano, the Mayor of Fulton Leroy Benton and six other people help to cut the ribbon, which marked the opening of this marvelous exhibition. The reception that followed the exhibition saw over 200 people explore the galleries, with everyone taking their time to look at each of the three parts of the exhibit. The overall exhibit experience has been broken into three 'pieces'; there is the actual Smithsonian component exhibit entitled, *The Way We Worked*, providing a broad discussion of work in America; *Tools of the Trade*, showcasing three dimensional objects associated with work and provided by local trade unions; and, lastly, an exhibit on the work history of Callaway County, created by the Kingdom of Callaway Historical Society, *The Working Kingdom*. These three elements interact in a manner that draws together the story of work



in America. The Museum is so proud to have hosted this exhibit, and we are especially excited about the synergy this exhibit has created with the local community and with our state-wide partners. This is a wonderful springboard for future partnerships like the Smithsonian on a national stage.

Looking ahead, please mark your calendars for another large-scale exhibition this summer.

This new exhibition is entitled *Our Lives, Our Stories* and comes to us courtesy of The National Endowment for the Humanities headquarters in Washington, D.C. As with *The Way We Worked*, securing this exhibition was again the result of success in a competitive application process. While *The Way We Worked* called for a local exhibit section, this new exhibition puts its emphasis on community engagement. To that end, we are going to take the many partnerships we have established over the last year and expand upon them. We already have some exciting programming lined up for this exhibit. It will be here between June 16-August 11, 2012- don't miss it!

5th

Annual Teacher
Summer Institute
June 13-15, 2012

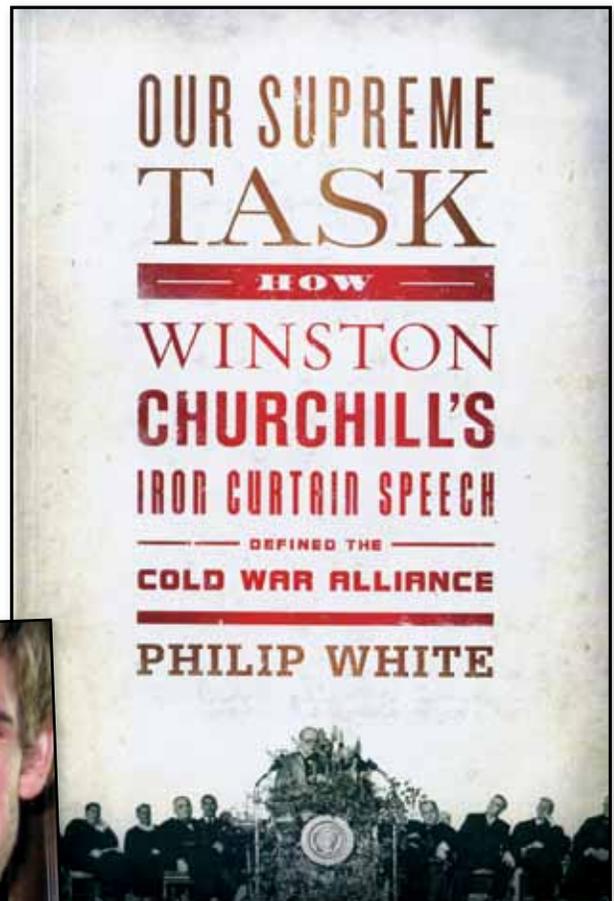
Attention Educators!

Contact Mandy Plybon, *Education & Public Programs Coordinator* at (573) 592-6242 or mandy.plybon@churchillmemorial.org

We were pleased to host Mr. Phil White while he undertook his research on Winston Churchill's 1946 visit to Fulton, Missouri. Below you will find Phil's own comments on working with our archival holdings. Phil's book is available now from the Museum gift shop.

“ The National Churchill Museum Archives were an invaluable resource when I was researching *Our Supreme Task*, with unique information on Churchill's visit, Fulton's preparations and the man who brought Churchill to Westminster College - President Franc “Bullet

McCluer.” In addition, director Rob Havers, archivist Liz Murphy and the rest of the team are knowledgeable, passionate and committed to educating people about Churchill's legacy.”





*Mandy Plybon, Education &
Public Programs Coordinator*

Museum and School Partnerships

Museums and schools are like strawberries and champagne, they naturally go together. How the two come together is what's fundamental to a successful partnership.

Museums offer a hands-on, tangible learning experience while classroom teaching offers students a more structured method of learning. They offer complementary experiences combining two languages of learning, the words of the classroom and the objects of the museum.¹ Together, museums and schools can offer students a deepened learning experience full of exploration, ideas, and fun.

To have a successful partnership, museums and schools must begin with communication. We, as museums, must learn how to communicate our goals with schools and vice versa. We must learn how to, first, establish the dialogue and, second, how to maintain that dialogue. To whom do you think we should communicate our needs and wants? Schoolteachers? Principals? The school board? The answer is everyone! For a successful partnership, we must take into account administration needs as well as teacher interests. Remember, the definitive goal of a museum

and school partnership is the establishment of museums as essential components in the overall educational experience.² We must make schools realize how important museums, and other cultural sites, are to the overall educational experience. The top two concerns of teachers when scheduling a field trip is 1) will the students have a positive experience and 2) what are the logistics (how easy/difficult is the planning process). Do you know what the top concern is for students? Freedom to explore. They want the opportunity to discover on their own. This is something for all of us involved in student field trips to learn – how to create an educational and meaningful experience without the worksheets, lectures, or guided tours. “Museum learning should emphasize observation over language and investigation rather than telling.”³

So, what should we take away from this?

The National Churchill Museum does an excellent job in offering students hands-on experiences with the letters, buttons, enigma machine, and the *Wit*



Ali Veatch, Museum Education Intern and Westminster Education Major, leads the February Book Club in reading *Dave the Potter*.



Mandy Plybon, Education & Public Programs Coordinator, leads a game of Churchill Jeopardy at the Columbia Senior Center.



Columbia Senior Center sign promoting the Churchill Jeopardy program.

& Wisdom computers. We are also strengthening relationships with schools that have been consistently coming for years and building partnerships with schools that have yet to see the potential in museum learning. I think for all museums this endeavor is a slow one. It takes time to build successful and meaningful museum/school partnerships. We will see what the future brings!

Endnotes

1, 2. Sheppard, Beverly. "The Perfect Mix: Museums and Schools." *Building Museum and School Partnerships*. American Association of Museums. Washington DC: American Association of Museums, 1993.

3. Osterman, Mark D. and Beverly Sheppard. "Museums and Schools Working Together." *An Alliance of Spirit: Museum and School Partnerships*. American Association of Museums. Washington, DC: The AAM Press, 2010.



Kit Freudenberg
Director of Development

Bequests

During the past year, the Museum's endowment and programs have been enriched with several bequests from longtime supporters of Sir Winston Churchill.

Although saddened by the passing of friends, it is heartening to know that Friends of the Museum feel so strongly about Churchill's legacy and the importance to bringing his life and leadership to new generations.

A legacy gift from Dr. and Mrs. James Orr, Friends of the Museum for two decades, will strengthen the Museum's education program. Dr. Orr has supported programs through membership and unrestricted donations in the past.

As an institution that relies entirely on private support, memberships and admission revenues, a strong endowment secures the Museum's future. Gifts may be designated to support specific programs and activities, or may be unrestricted to fund the area of greatest need. With the help of your advisor, you can include language in your will or trust specifying a gift to be made to family, friends or charity as part of your estate plan.

A charitable bequest made in your will or trust is one of the easiest ways to have a lasting impact to continue to bring Churchill's leadership to life. Benefits of your bequest include:

- Providing a lasting legacy
- Lessening the burden of taxes on your family
- Receiving estate tax charitable deduction



A young museum visitor explores the exhibit during an education program.

A retirement asset, such as an IRA account, makes an excellent bequest to the Museum. If the IRA were given to your family, much of the value may be lost through estate and income taxes. By designating the Museum as the beneficiary of all or part of your IRA, the full value of the gift is transferred tax-free at your death and your estate receives an estate tax charitable deduction.

For additional information about the Museum's endowment and planned giving options, please contact me at 573-592-5022 or kit.freudenberg@churchillmemorial.org.



Jack Marshall and Edwina Sandys during the 'Breakthrough' installation.

John "Jack" Marshall 1932 – 2011

For years, we all knew we could count on Jack Marshall as our “go – to guy” when we needed information on past Memorial programs and patrons. Westminster College presidents and administrators, students and alumni, community members – all relied on Jack to help make things happen. His death last November made a big gap in our community.

Jack’s fingerprints are on many Museum projects. He traveled with Churchill Fellows during the early days of raising funds for the Winston Churchill Memorial and Library. Photographers over the decades captured him with Lady Margaret Thatcher, President Ronald Reagan, and many other political leaders who have honored Churchill’s connection with us.



Jack with Lady Thatcher at the airport after her 1996 visit.

When I joined the Museum staff two years ago, Jack sat down with me and provided a detailed history of the Memorial, Church and the people who worked tirelessly to make Fulton shine as a tribute to Sir Winston and his 1946 visit.

We are honored that Jack’s support continues through a legacy gift to the Museum to connect and inspire current and future leaders through Churchill’s example of resilience, determination, and resolution.

THE CHURCHILLIAN CROSSWORD

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Crossword Puzzle Design made possible by Richard J. Mahoney and Brendon Emmett Quigley.

ACROSS

- 1 Given to crying
- 7 WSCs first conference with FDR
- 14 In
- 17 Remove, as a splinter
- 18 Vidal ____
- 19 Sun Devils of the Pac-10
- 20 Start of a quote by Winston Churchill
- 22 N.L. Central team, on a scoreboard
- 23 Worthy of a slap, perhaps
- 24 31st state: Abbr.
- 25 Research orgs.
- 27 Moe Berg, e.g.
- 28 Quote, part 2
- 34 WSC ally in WWII
- 35 African coastal capital
- 36 Saves, e.g.
- 37 Quote, part 3
- 43 Ship for an ET
- 44 One of Zeus' sons
- 45 Hanks of "Saving Private Ryan"
- 46 Copy medium since the '70s
- 48 Rider of the horse Tornado
- 50 Money for Nena, now
- 53 Basis of some civil suits
- 54 "Off the wall" and "Running on empty"
- 56 Quote, part 4
- 58 Caught, as a butterfly
- 62 Crunchy salad bit
- 64 Breakfast staple
- 66 "If I do ____ myself..."
- 67 Parental command
- 71 Super-duper success
- 73 Prefix in many juice names
- 74 Ocho minus siete
- 75 Quote, part 5
- 79 Neighbor of Miss.
- 81 Tim's "The Lion King" partner
- 82 Clementine Churchill ____
Hozier
- 83 Quote, part 6
- 87 Some IRA investments
- 90 ____ bed (wrap up)
- 91 Degree in martial arts
- 92 Nursery rhyme abode
- 93 "It's ____!" (thumbs-up reply)
- 94 End of the quote
- 101 Conducted, as a campaign

- 102 Surface under the big top
- 103 Burned rubber, with "out"
- 104 Hear the case
- 105 They may put you to sleep
- 106 Cheap and gaudy

DOWN

- 1 Flag features
- 2 Confess (to)
- 3 Small, round, and shiny
- 4 Expensive bash
- 5 9mm gun
- 6 Charlemagne's crowner
- 7 Dam name
- 8 Scolds
- 9 Clock setting in Baton Rouge: Abbr.
- 10 Ski material
- 11 Scooby ____
- 12 Brief promise?
- 13 Hardly serious
- 14 Overacts
- 15 Question to a consumer watchdog
- 16 Machine that throbs
- 21 Lt. saluter
- 26 Videogame initials
- 28 Disturbance
- 29 Small price to pay
- 30 Actress Pounder
- 31 Worshiped one
- 32 Issue suddenly
- 33 Lake on Kenya-Tanzania border
- 34 Get down to basics?
- 37 "Party" WSC not invited to
- 38 Nickname for a tennis player and a third baseman
- 39 Garr or Hatcher
- 40 Deep suffering
- 41 Syndicated deejay Don
- 42 After, for Parisians
- 47 Diplomatic official
- 49 WWII beach
- 51 Mug
- 52 "It is not enough we do ____ best; sometimes we have to do what is required."
- 55 Broadway opening?
- 57 Cemetery expanse
- 59 Youngblood
- 60 "Hairy man" of the Bible

- 61 Prohibition word
- 63 Exam types
- 65 Here partner
- 67 Separate, as coupons
- 68 Coffee-ordering request
- 69 "Modern voyage," per WSC
- 70 Italian suffix meaning "little"
- 72 Brown bagger?
- 76 Cloud chamber particle
- 77 One way to do something stupid
- 78 Symbol of gymnastic perfection
- 80 Kernel
- 84 Game for the lucky
- 85 Weapons urged by WSC
- 86 Accommodating place
- 87 Diana, to WSC
- 88 Capital named by William Penn
- 89 Rundown in appearance
- 92 Zillion
- 95 WWII general Arnold
- 96 Tropical black bird
- 97 Not yet posted, on a sched.
- 98 WSC's "Jock"
- 99 Single out
- 100 What the Mad Hatter served

ANSWERS



LETTERS TO *THE CHURCHILLIAN*

Email us any questions about Winston Churchill under the sun, and we'll get the answer from our panel of experts! Send your questions, comments and general musings to TheChurchillian@nationalchurchillmuseum.org.

LEE, LINCOLN, GETTYSBURG

Thanks for the Civil War articles (*The Churchillian*, Autumn 2011) including Churchill's astonishing alternate history, "If Lee Had Not Won the Battle of Gettysburg." I share the historian Shelby Foote's impression of this as the best "what if" on the American Civil War. It also demonstrates Churchill's famous optimism—it takes an optimist to imagine that a Confederate victory would have freed the slaves and then, fifty years later, prevented World War I!

—Arthur Copeland, Bethesda MD

A YEAR TO LIVE AGAIN

Churchill was once asked what year of his life he would like to live over. What was it?
—Neil Richmond, Concord, N.H.

A: His lifelong friend, Violet Asquith, daughter of the Prime Minister H.H. Asquith, asked him that after World War II. He replied: "1940—every time." That was, of course, the year Churchill's Britain defied the mass might of Nazi Germany, unaided except for the Commonwealth, and changed world history.

"THAT WOMAN"

David Freeman's review of Anne Sebba's Wallis Simpson biography (Winter issue) admirably takes the side of a woman very short of allies. Certainly the Royal Family blamed her for, well, *everything*. But as Freeman explains, it was the Royal lifestyle, not the Royal personage, that intrigued Wallis—and before she knew what she was getting into, she was embroiled in scandal. Well done.

—William Kundson, New York, NY



APRIL

1 **Traveling Exhibit**
12th Annual Missouri Watercolor National Exhibition
 (until May 18, 2012)

Watercolor Exhibition Awards Ceremony
 1:30pm–3:30pm

6 **95th Anniversary of United States declaring war on Germany in WWI**

14 **Children's Program**
Book Club
 11am–12pm

19 **Holocaust Remembrance Day**

24 **Wit & Wisdom Speaker Series**
An Interview with Eleanor Roosevelt,
"First Lady of the World"
 5:30–6:30pm

MAY

12 **Children's Program**
Book Club
 11am–12pm

JUNE

6 **Family Program**
D-Day Experience

16 **Traveling Exhibit**
Our Lives, Our Stories: America's Greatest Generation

13 **5th Annual Teacher Summer Institute**
Discovering Community
 (until June 15, 2012)

24 **Exhibit Opening (tentative)**
Our Lives, Our Stories
 2–4pm

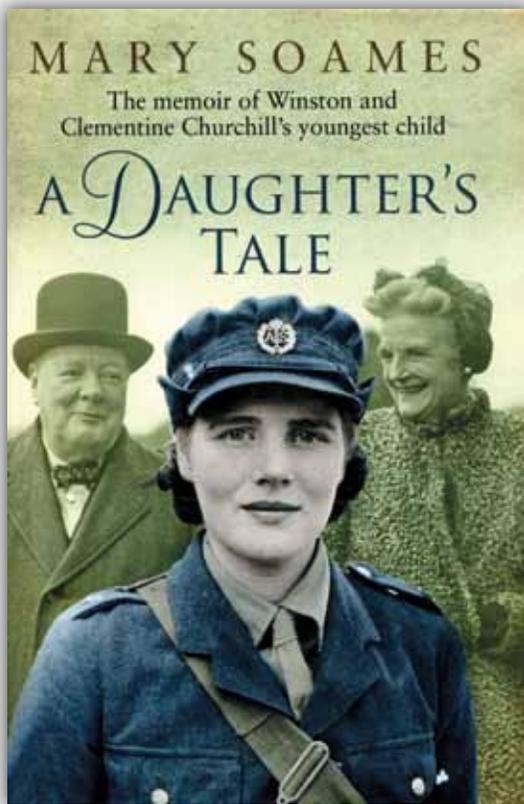
JULY

10 **Day Camp for Kids**
Our Lives, Our Stories
 8:30am–4pm
 (until July 12, 2012)

27 **Night at the Museum**
Our Lives, Our Stories
 7pm–9am (Saturday July 28)

NATIONAL CHURCHILL MUSEUM
501 Westminster Avenue
Fulton, Missouri 65251

NATIONAL
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Lady Soames's autobiography is a window into the life of the Churchill family and has been much anticipated. Now, *The Churchillian* offers you the chance to purchase a UK copy for \$95, in advance of the U.S. publication date, and signed by Lady Soames herself! See our review on page 7.

Please contact the National Churchill Museum Gift shop to reserve your copy – but hurry, we have limited copies available! Call (573) 592-5263 for more information and to reserve your copy.

