Autumn 1998
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Journal of The Churchill Center and International Churchill Societies
THE CHURCHILL CENTER
THE INTERNATIONAL CHURCHILL SOCIETIES
AUSTRALIA • CANADA • UNITED KINGDOM • UNITED STATES • www.winstonchurchill.org
PATRON: THE LADY SOAMES, D.B.E.

The Churchill Center is an international non-profit organization which encourages study of the life and thought of Winston S. Churchill; fosters research about his speeches, writings and deeds; advances knowledge of his example as a statesman; and, by programmes of teaching and publishing, imparts that learning to men, women and young people around the world. The Center also sponsors Finest Hour, special publications, international conferences and tours. The Center was created by the International Churchill Societies, which were founded in 1968 to preserve interest in and knowledge of the life, philosophy and heritage of the Rt. Hon. Sir Winston S. Churchill. The several Societies are Associated Societies of The Churchill Center.

Churchill Center, continued

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ICS CANADA
Revenue Canada No. 0732701-21-13
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**FINEST HOUR'S HUNDREDTH ISSUE**

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The syndicated columnist Ellen Goodman wrote: "You don’t get through your Fifties without a whole lot of reflection where you’ve been and what you are doing next. Those of us who did it all, and then some, in our Forties, hear the unmistakable sound of doors closing behind us…. There are doors opening in front of us as well. But we know there isn’t time to go bounding through them all. We have to pick carefully and boldly, to triage what we want to do, and what we want to quit."

Pondering this sage advice, I have come to conclude that what I want most to do is write. I was astonished to realize, through John Plumpton’s new Finest Hour index, how few major articles I’ve written over the years. Despite all the nice things readers say about the product, what I am mainly doing is editing the work of others, whose efforts I have the honor to refract. If I were to continue devoting myself only to the ideas of others, I would not be the first to be swallowed up whole by a magazine. Publishing often eats writers and spits them out as editors.

Scott Edelman, the editor of Science Fiction Age, wrote: "The list of writers silenced, or at least witness to a severe falling off in their output by becoming editors, goes on. So it is with no small sense of trepidation that I continue to edit the magazine. Will I continue to write? Will I continue to remember how to write? The joys of writing and those of editing are different. Sometimes an editor is like an explorer, stepping over a mountaintop to see a glorious new land below, calling others to come and see. But what an editor is not is a creator from whole cloth, weaving something out of nothing. Only a writer can know the joy of doing that."

Mr. Edelman concluded that if one tries hard enough, it may just be possible to do both. By involving myself less in administration—and soon—I hope to be able to prove his thesis. Editorially, there is one accomplishment that eludes us. These pages contain many words of encouragement or praise from many great personages—but we have yet to receive a letter from one of them saying, "I was inspired to [enter some grand accomplishment] by reading Finest Hour." That is a letter it would be nice to receive some day.

I don’t try to hide the pride I take in FH. Always we can find (and do) a weakness, a department, a column, whatever, that needs strengthening, needs attention. But oh my, what a performance. I sit here, writing this column, and survey what I am mainly doing is editing the work of others to come and see. But what an editor is not is a creator from whole cloth, weaving something out of nothing. Only a writer can know the joy of doing that."

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I don’t try to hide the pride I take in FH. Always we can find (and do) a weakness, a department, a column, whatever, that needs strengthening, needs attention. But oh my, what a performance. I sit here, writing this column, and survey the issue about to unfold. Senior Editor Ron Cynewulf Robbins continues to prove what a superb and original writer he is. Alfred James contributes one of the most wonderful Churchill eulogies ever written, by his father Francis, in 1965. To whom has Senior Editor John Plumpton turned for the last fourteen years to relate what Churchill was doing 100, 75 and 50 years ago? To FH. Where else could one find, for the first time in English, a wonderfully droll account of Churchill in the 1910 Dundee election by Luigi Barzini, the leading Italian journalist of the early Twentieth Century? Lady Soames, historian of her family; Martin Gilbert, the great biographer; John Frost, chief supplier of "International Datelines"; David Coombs, preeminent authority on Churchill’s paintings; Dean Acheson on Leadership; Curt Zoller’s Churchill Trivia; Douglas Hall’s Churchilliana; William Dales on the Malakand; Sir Winston himself, the master craftsman, whose words resound regularly herein, by courtesy of his grandson....

The list grows, and it is overpoweringly satisfying to know that FH has established that no one or two people are indispensable to its continuance as the international focus of interest in Winston Churchill: the journal that keeps the tablets. I look at the magazine and say to myself that this is a venture kept alive by men and women who dare to believe that Churchill’s inspiration isn’t dead, can’t be permitted to die, who have made sure that they, their children, and their grandchildren will always have, to plead Winston Churchill’s cause and irradiate his reason, this little beacon of faith.

RICHARD M. LANGWORTH
OUR Board of Governors was meeting in Washington as this issue was prepared, taking stock of what we had accomplished and what we must do in the future. The past year has seen major accomplishments:

- Thanks to further support from Churchill Center Associates, our Endowment surpassed $1,000,000.
- Our Churchill Home Page expanded exponentially: www.winstonchurchill.org provides thousands of people per month, all over the world, material heretofore available only in back issues of *Finest Hour* and *Churchill Proceedings*. Our website is our largest single source of new members—who have an average age of only 44.
- Thanks to Ethel M. Pont, its major benefactor, we held our first student seminar in April 1997 at Stanford University, bringing sixteen of North America's best students together with scholars after reading *My Early Life* and *Thoughts and Adventures*—many for the first time. The insights these young people delivered were not only interesting; some of them stopped us in our tracks.
- Our first book, *Churchill as Peacemaker*, comprises papers from our 1994 Churchill symposium. Brilliant and readable, it is the first scholarly evaluation of Churchill’s efforts at peacemaking from the Boer War to the Cold War.
- We commissioned editorial work on three more books: *Winston Churchill's Iron Curtain* speech and *Churchill in the Postwar Years*; and a new edition of *The River War*, including both the original 1899 and 1902 texts.
- The scholarships we provided for Canadian and American students at the University of Edinburgh were not used in 1997, as the course did not develop; they were reinstated in 1998 for students at the University's Centre for Second World War Studies.
- We helped to bring scholars from England and the USA to the Toronto Churchill Conference in October, to participate in panels and to discuss Churchill's *India*.
- At the end of 1997, operations of the International Churchill Society USA were consolidated with those of The Churchill Center, eliminating duplicate reports, time and expense while preserving all the traditional social and publishing activities of ICS.
- In May our third Churchill Symposium, at Blenheim Palace, brought sixteen scholars together to examine *Marlborough*—the book Leo Strauss called "the greatest historical work written in our century, an inexhaustible mine of political wisdom and understanding."
- Our second book, *A Connoisseur's Guide to the Books of Winston Churchill*, was published in August. Its publication, under our auspices, sets a pattern by which The Churchill Center can aid publication of future books which might not be viable without our support.

At the 1998 Conference in Williamsburg, Virginia we launch the Churchill Lectures, starting with former U.S. Ambassador to the Court of St. James's Raymond Seitz. We are also bringing scholars and students, to discuss the Anglo-American "Special Relationship" and Churchill's views on the American Revolution. And, as usual, we will all have a wonderful time!

The Programme for 1999

In addition to seeking new, outside sponsors for the Endowment Fund we will contact another round of members, not only with an invitation to become Associates, but with new, lower cost ways to invest in what is now dearly a going concern.

*Churchill Proceedings 1996-1997* will be our next special publication. Our sixth *Proceedings*, it will publish all the speeches and papers of the recent UK and Canadian conferences.

You are invited to Bath, Maine on April 17th to join Lady Soames in launching USS *Winston S. Churchill*, the Navy's latest, greatest guided missile destroyer.

The Center will help underwrite costs for students and scholars at the 16th International Churchill Conference at Bath, England on July 22-25th, 1999.

At Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, September 24-25th, 1999, we hold our Theme Conference, "Churchill and Eisenhower at Gettysburg," with a tour of the battlefield as Churchill toured it with Dee, erudite speakers on their relationship in war and peace, and parallel publication of two strikingly different Churchill compositions: Sir Winston's factual account of the great Civil War battle from his *History of the English-Speaking Peoples*; and his brilliant though obscure "what if" story, "If Lee Had Not Won the Battle of Gettysburg."

James Muller has completed his editing of the comprehensive new edition of *The River War*. Our goal now is to see it into publication, making a reasonably priced, fully unabridged edition available to schools, libraries and individuals for the first time in a century.

With the *Connoisseur's Guide* as experience, we will work to encourage publication of other worthy books. Authors are discussing with publishers and us a guide to Churchilliana, an account of Churchill's military career, a book on Churchill and Lord Fisher and a catalogue of Churchill stamps. As you can see, we are balanced between "lay" and "academic" interests; the needs of collectors and bibliophiles are as important as those of scholars and historians.

With your help, we are confident that 1999 will see continued progress and satisfying accomplishments.

—from the Churchill Center Annual Report
WE'RE ONLY HERE FOR THE BEER

SYDNEY, AUS., AUGUST 15TH—The sailing sloop Winston Churchill, to our knowledge the oldest vessel named for WSC, dropped out of the Southport-Queensland yacht race in light air, one of thirty-six yachts out of seventy-six which did not finish. The yacht was restored by Richard Winning, who looks upon it "as a bit of recreation... Gentleman's ocean racing" (see "Ampersand," FH 99, p47). Evidently Winning was more interested in fun than winning....

To clear up some confusion, Winston Churchill was originally a yawl, as we stated last issue (two masts, mizzenmast aft of rudder) when built by Percy Stonston Churchill by Jock III, the First Duke of Marlborough's Government car provided for him and Mrs. White-Smith lunched at Chartwell for local use, but the upper one was superfluous. Sorry. The line "English-speaking Peoples" was inadvertently reproduced twice in the title. The lower one was superfluous. Sorry.

Back cover: Churchill is depicted two years before Omdurman in 1896—not 1898 as stated.

INTERNATIONAL DATEDLINES

QUOTE OF THE SEASON

"Introduction—connections—powerful friends—a name—good advice well followed—these things count—but they lead only to a certain point. As it were they may ensure admission to the scales. Ultimately—every man has to be weighed—and if found wanting nothing can procure him the public confidence. Nor would I desire it under such circumstances if I am not good enough—others are welcome to take my place. I should never care to bolster up a sham reputation and hold my position by disguising my personality."

WSC, Letter to Lady Randolph, 26 January 1898, from Bangalore

First quoted in Finest Hour 14, July-August 1970

VINDICATION

OXFORD—Michael Portillo, reviewing the Oxford Companion to British History, says the book is "witty and opinionated. Of Churchill's conduct of the war, we are told that ‘determined to have action, he prodded and sacked his generals and made many mistakes—sinking the French fleet at Oran, invading Greece, defending Crete, neglecting the Far East,' but—is this said a little wistfully?—‘no attempts to revise or belittle his reputation have yet succeeded.'"

AROUND AND ABOUT

A few years ago some bright spark planned a motorway across the corner of an English Civil War battlefield. The Battlefields Trust now exists to preserve this heritage, and not only in England. They are raising money to purchase a site in Belgium to commemorate the First Duke of Marlborough's victory at Ramillies in 1706. Membership £15 from the Trust c/o M. Rayner, 33 High Green, Brooke, Norwich NR125 1HR....

Jock III is firmly ensconced at Chartwell, says Victoria Leighton who looks after the hefty marmalade cat, third in line from the moggy given to Sir Winston by Jock Colville in 1962. "He's certainly a mouser, but I'm thankful to say he doesn't bring them indoors".... Revisionist John Charmley, still hanging in there, has denounced another author, Sir John strawson, who commits the unpardonable sin of supporting WSC in his Churchill and Hitler: In Victory and Defeat: "The only original feature is its attempt to deal with the so-called revisionist view of Churchill—which amounts, I am obliged to confess, to my own work..." Where would we be without you, John?.... Vera Atkins of East Sussex writes that the Paris statue of WSC is not the first in France: "There is a fine monument in Montargis on Route N7 which was unveiled by Lady Soames in about 1970 during her late husband's tenure of office as our ambassador in Paris. The funds were raised locally with the support of the French Resistance".... Proportional Representation has been denounced by Winston S. Churchill in a letter to the Daily Telegraph as lending itself "to squalid backroom deals [which] can be seen all the way from Bonn to Rome and on to Jerusalem...The Liberal Party never instituted it during the long years that they held power...The British nation shouldn't be made to fall for it".... A stone circle in the churchyard of St. Paul's Cathedral will be a tribute to Londoners who died in the Blitz. On the monument's cap, in a spiral of smaller letters, will be cut: "In war, resolution; in defeat, defiance; in victory, magnanimity; in peace, good will." Seems a good line to us.

ERRATA, FH 98

- Page 8: Henry White-Smith, husband of Lady Churchill's former secretary (1953-55) Heather Wood, writes that he and Mrs. White-Smith lunched with Grace Hamblin recently, "and as usual had the most stimulating reminiscences. One point which came up and I must mention to you is that we were all agreed that the two photos of Churchill cars in the latest issue of Finest Hour are not of the same car. The lower photo is indeed EYH 409 which had always been based at Chartwell for local use, but the upper picture was of a totally different make of car and was not EYH 409. It was a Government car provided for him and in all probability was a Daimler."

- Page 24: The line "English-Speaking Peoples" was inadvertently reproduced twice in the title. The lower one was superfluous. Sorry.

- Back cover: Churchill is depicted two years before Omdurman in 1896—not 1898 as stated.
INTERNATIONAL DATEDLINES

THE CHURCHILL CALENDAR
Local event organizers are welcome to send entries for this calendar; owing to our quarterly schedule, however, we need copy at least three months in advance.

1999
- 4-6 March: Churchill Center Board of Governors Spring Meeting, Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.
- 2 April: Annual General Meeting, ICS/UK, Cabinet War Rooms, London
- 17 April: Launch of USS Winston S. Churchill DDG81, Bath Iron Works, Bath, Maine.
- 26 July-8 August: "Churchill's South Africa" Tour, Capetown to Pretoria
- 24-26 September: Theme Conference, "Churchill & Eisenhower at Gettysburg," Gettysburg, Pennsylvania

2000
- 14-17 September: Seventeenth International Churchill Conference, Anchorage, Alaska

2001
- 14 February: Centenary of Churchill's Entry into Parliament
- Autumn: Eighteenth International Churchill Conference

2003
- Twentieth International Churchill Conference and 50th Anniversary of the Bermuda Conference, Hamilton, Bermuda

LOCAL AND NATIONAL EVENTS

THANKS, JOHN
THANKS, BERNIE
TORONTO, MAY 29TH— Dr. John H. Mather of the Churchill Center Board of Governors addressed a dinner gathering of eighty members of The Other Club of Ontario and Albany Club at the Albany Club tonight. National anthems of Canada and the United States were sung by Solveig Barber.

Introduced by John Plumpton of ICS, Canada, Dr. Mather spoke on his research into the illness of Lord Randolph Churchill, who died aged only 46 from what was thought to have been syphilis. John Mather convincingly argued that this is not the case and that symptoms more likely indicate a brain disorder. (See also FH 93.) A lively Q&A session followed. Randy Barber, president of ICS, Canada, thanked John and his wife Dr. Sue Mather for joining us.

Randy also paid tribute to outgoing president Bernie Webber, who is now relieved by Bill Williams. To thank Bernie, Randy presented him with a bottle of Churchill Port. When Bernie Webber assumed the presidency, membership was so small that the group was known as The Other Club of Toronto. Under Bernie's leadership, our rolls grew to encompass all of Ontario. Bernie's tenure covered almost seven years, including two International Conferences: Calgary in 1994 and Toronto in 1997, in both of which he played a major organizing role.

THE LAST CELEBRATION OF OMDURMAN
BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 2ND— Forty New England members and friends gathered tonight at the Harvard Club to mark the Centenary of the Battle of Omdurman, with a fine speech by Eugenia Kiesling, Associate Professor of History at the U.S. Military Academy, West Point, who took as her subject what may well be true: "The Last Celebration of Omdurman." Her penetrating, witty remarks were much appreciated. This week also marked The Churchill Center's first participation, as a related organization, in the American Political Science Association meeting. On the 3rd, the CC sponsored a panel, "Churchill at War on the Nile 1898-1998," chaired by Michael Barone of the Reader's Digest and the "McLaughlin Group." The Claremont Institute hosted another panel, "Churchill's Life of Marlborough," on the same day. A reception was later held for CC participants.

NEW ENGLAND, 1999
Area members may wish to save these dates:
- April 17th, Bath Maine: Members are invited to attend the launching ceremonies of USS Winston S. Churchill, with our Patron, Lady Soames, at Bath Iron Works. Bath is about three hours by car from Boston and less than an hour from Portland. The date is tentative, because of the remaining possibility that the "powers" may wish to postpone it a week for the 50th anniversary of NATO. To help judge numbers, please let us know if you plan to come. Telephone us at (603) 746-4433 weekdays.
- Boston, late May: The Editor is invited to discuss his new book, A Connoisseur's Guide to the Books of Sir Winston Churchill, at the Boston Athenaeum. CC members will receive invitations.

UK, 1999
This will be a busy year for ICS, UK, which is hosting its third International Churchill Conference in seven years on July 22-25 in Bath. Helpers are needed! Contact Nigel Knocker, address on page 2.
"By Command of His Royal Highness Paduka Seri Begawan Sultan General Haji Sir Muda Omar 'Ali Saifuddien Sa'adul Khairy Waddien, Minister of Defence, Negara Brunei Darussalam, I acknowledge the receipt of your letter and thank you for copies of the journal about Sir Winston Churchill."

-Peng Orang Kayâ Laila Setia Datio' Seri Paduka Awang Mohd. bin Pehin-Orang Nawawi Kaya Shabbandar Haji Awang Mohd. Taha, Personal & Confidential Secretary, Negara Brunei Darussalam, 10 September 1984

22 February 1968
Thank you for your letter concerning the formation of a Churchill Study Unit. I regret to record that I know nothing about stamps, but I would be glad to answer any questions you have in mind.

Randolph S. Churchill, East Bergholt, Suffolk

22 July 1968
How very kind of your Board of Directors to invite me to be an honour member of the Winston Churchill Study Unit of the American Topical Association. I should be very pleased to accept this honour.

Lady Churchill, London

24 July 1968
Thank you very much for your letter of 18th July and enclosures which The Queen was most interested to see. The Queen greatly appreciates your kind gesture, but I am afraid it would not be in accordance with Her Majesty's practice to accept Honorary Membership in the Winston S. Churchill Study Unit.

Private Secretary, Buckingham Palace

7 July 1969
I am firmly against endorsing a dealer, no matter how good. It could present a possible legal problem, but I am not familiar with Pennsylvania law. I am also against For Sale ads in the classified section. Trade or swap, okay? I speak as a member who would like to see WSCSU go on for many years. In fact, some thought should be given to a merger with the Eisenhower Study Unit.

Martin Hoff, Brooklyn, N.Y.

28 February 1971
My vote is against WSCSU becoming the "International Churchill Society." It is normal for any undertaking to wish to expand, but not without incurring increased and, alas, unforeseen responsibilities. I like the WSCSU because it is so personal. By expanding shall we not lose our personal identity and just become a number, rather like a private company which goes public? I should hate to be swallowed up by an octopus. Whichever way the cat jumps, rest assured of my fullest support.

Jack Symonds, Reading, Berks.

22 July 1973
The present high reputation that Churchill enjoys is largely transitory [because] he happened to be on the winning side of WW2. This state of affairs is just beginning to be corrected by perceptive writers who probe beneath the Churchill rhetoric to find it supported by very little competence in military affairs and a master politician's and propagandist's ability to cover the bloodstains of his errors....Those of us who were at Anzio, trapped and isolated, knew that "the genius of Gallipoli" was at work once more. I recommend the books of Trumbull Higgins and R. W. Thompson on the nature of the "Montgomery and Churchill Myths."

R. M. N. (Name withheld by request, but not, we think, Richard M. Nixon)

10 August 1981
I particularly appreciated your offer of honorary membership. As you see, I was interested in joining even before I heard of your generous suggestion. [He had sent us his check for dues; we sent it back!] I will look forward to receiving publications, and hope before too much longer to have an opportunity to meet you.

Caspar W. Weinberger, Washington

24 March 1982
I wanted personally to thank you and all the members of the Society for sending me For Free Trade, which I am honored to accept for inclusion in the Presidential Library. Sir Winston stands unrivaled as the preeminent statesman of our century. The volume you enclosed demonstrates what you so aptly describe as his "powerful writing, immortal speeches, matchless humor and prevailing optimism." The English-speaking peoples whom he loved, and all who cherish freedom, owe a lasting debt to this superbly gifted man, who played such a vital role in leading the free world from the "Gathering Storm" to its "Finest Hour."

Ronald Reagan, Washington

7 April 1982
Dal Newfield was a friendly, outgoing personality, balanced, tolerant and wise. His admiration for Sir Winston was deep, his enthusiasm and knowledge inspiring. He lived to keep the Immortal Memory evergreen. We shared the same thoughts about life, a love for Nature, and of both our countries. If ever a man »
11 October 1982
I can't believe I had not known of ICS. How long has it been "living?" It is a wonderful idea! I'm presently working on a new book, *Churchill Clairvoyant: Canny and Uncanny.* If only he were running a united Democracies right now!

*Kay M. Halle, Washington*

8 February 1983
The Prime Minister will be interested to hear that the Society is sponsoring a "Churchill's England" visit for a party of members from North America. You asked in your letter whether the party might visit 10 Downing Street. I very much regret that this will not be possible. No. 10 is a working office for 24 hours a day, and it is therefore not possible for members of the public to be shown around. The Prime Minister would like to be able to receive them personally, but this too will not be possible, due to her extremely crowded diary.

*Caroline Stephens, Private Secretary, Number Ten Downing Street, London*

20 August 1983
It is quite unnecessary for you to thank me for the delightful day I spent with the Churchill Tour. One of the most important things about retirement is to feel useful and needed, and if one can acquire both of these essentials and combine them with intense enjoyment, whatever is there left to wish for? Certainly for me that day was complete. I am always happy if I can help people to fall in love with Chartwell. Sir Winston and I had two things in common: our love of Chartwell and our love of cats!

*Grace Hamblin, Westerham, Kent*

10 September 1984
By Command of His Royal Highness Paduka Seri Begawan Sultan General Haji Sir Muda Omar 'Ali Saifuddien Sa'adul Khairi Waddien, Minister of Defence, Negara Brunei Darussalam, I acknowledge the receipt of your letter and thank you for copies of the journal about Sir Winston Churchill. His Royal Highness would like to thank you very much for the gifts.

**Peng Orang Kayar Laila Setia Dato' Seri Paduka Awang Mohd. Nawawi bin Pehin Orang Kayar Shahbandar Haji Awang Mohd. Taha, Personal and Confidential Secretary to HRH Paduka Seri Begawan Sultan, Minister of Defence.**

25 January 1985
I thank you for the Churchill Society material, especially Sir Winston's article, "If Lee Had Not Won the Battle of Gettysburg," a fantasy which transcends all my objections to exploring the what-ifs and might-have-beens in that great war.* I regret that I won't be able to be with you for this year's gathering. Regards and best wishes.

*Shelby Foote, Memphis, Tenn.*

10 May 1984
While WSC is my favourite British PM, I prefer FDR. It's a paradox that while WSC was great in 1940, and not too bad in 1914, he neither understood, believed in, or even belonged in this century. His fame is legendary, his charisma huge; his British qualities were not as significant as the one he inherited from his American mother: strength of character. But FDR was much more relevant to this century. I'm surprised that any Winstonophile could dislike MacArthur. Both were great men; both can be shown to have been egotistical, incompetent and overrated. Churchill's incredible "what-if," written in 1930, assumes Lee wins at Gettysburg which tragedies Churchill speculates might have actually come to pass "If Lee Had Not Won the Battle of Gettysburg."

F.O. should get out of the way and nothing to be ashamed of, and the British Government will not commemorate the 40th anniversary of VE-Day "for fear of offending the Germans." The F.O. has shown an incomprehensible sensitivity to a non-existent German feeling. VE-Day signifies the crushing of a terrible evil. Without Britain, that victory could not even have been contemplated, much less won. The British people—most of all the veterans—have a great deal to be proud of. The Germans have much to celebrate, nothing to be ashamed of, and the F.O. should get out of the way and allow people to get at it.

*Stephen Ambrose, New Orleans, La.*

17 January 1987
I recently detached from USS Goldsborough (DDG 20) in the Persian Gulf and returned home to Hawaii via London, where I landed on the day of Winston Churchill's birth. The next morning I set out afoot to search for ghosts. As I crossed Millbank...
30 YEARS OF DESPATCH BOX

Robert Hardy
15 August 1988

Road the slate colored statue facing the Houses of Parliament loomed before me. I could feel the gravity of the man as I stared at the figure. That he had risen to the pinnacle is common knowledge: yet it was now even more real because of that statue.

13 June 1988

I am commanded by The Queen to acknowledge your letter of 7th June and to thank you most warmly for sending the number 1 copy of Winston Churchill's The Dream. Her Majesty is delighted to have this to add to Sir Winston's other works in the Royal Library and sends you her warmest thanks. She is delighted to know that the project has assisted in the large work of supporting the publication of the ten final Companion Volumes to the Official Biography.

14 September 1989

We are busily at work recording all Churchill's major works in our Books on Tape series, which are especially useful to anyone with visual handicaps. I read with interest of Wendy Reves's role in assuring publication of the ten final Companion Volumes for 1940-1965. I think Martin Gilbert should be sanctified!

28 July 1988

As Winston Churchill's only surviving child, I have cause to feel the greatest gratitude to ICS, which ever perseveres to perpetuate my father's memory, to rebut unjust and untruthful attacks upon his record and character, and to ensure that the themes of Winston Churchill's life and genius live on for future generations. To the dedicated organisers and loyal members I send my warmest greetings and heartfelt thanks.

10 August 1988

My father derived a great deal of pleasure from his association with the various Churchill organisations. He often said how fortunate he was to have been so closely associated with one of the few truly great men of the past decades and I think he felt that he owed it to the Society to repay this good fortune in any way he could—hence his genuine and unflagging devotion to all matters relating to Sir Winston. We all miss him terribly, but he would not wish us to complain. As he said to me only last May, "I've had my allotted threescore years and ten—anything extra is a bonus."

15 August 1988

We live in a time when much energy is spent on the destruction of reputations, the reduction of achievements. The International Churchill Society has already done much to guard the truth and no doubt, through the years to come, will have to remain ever more vigilant and determined. I wish great strength to your arm.

Robert Hardy, Henley-on-Thames, Oxon.

10 January 1989

We are busily at work recording all Churchill's major works in our Books on Tape series, which are especially useful to anyone with visual handicaps. I read with interest of Wendy Reves's role in assuring publication of the ten final Companion Volumes for 1940-1965. I think Martin Gilbert should be sanctified!

24 June 1988

J'ai bien reçu l'ouvrage de Sir Winston Churchill au nom de l'International Churchill Society que vous avez eu l'amabilité de me faire parvenir. J'ai été particulièrement sensible à cette attention et j'ai beaucoup apprécié la qualité de l'édition. Je vous en remercie et vous prie de croire, Cher Monsieur, à l'expression de mes sentiments les meilleurs.

26 July 1988

Though twenty years seems a milestone to our Society, it pales against the breadth of a lifespan like that of the man we honor. When elevated as Prime Minister in 1940, he had already lived to the full measure of several lifetimes. He had authored twenty-two books, countless articles, speeches, letters and travel notes; he had fought in combat in India, the Sudan, South Africa and Flanders; he had traveled and lectured on several continents; he had married and fathered five children; he had served in Parliament as a Conservative, then a Liberal, then a Constitutionalist, and again as a Conservative. As Robin Lampson so eloquently wrote in Finest Hour, our words are "but candles to his sunlight...his magnificent endeavor."

Sen. Bob Packwood, Washington

15 April 1989

I like your addition of France to your list of Democracy's builders. The concept and moral ideal of liberty comes from the ancient Hebrews, as on the Liberty Bell: "Proclaim liberty throughout the Land and to all the inhabitants thereof" (Isaiah). The ancient Greeks gave us the ideal of the practice of Democracy in their city-states. The Romans laid down some of the structure—the Senate, etc. Of course the word is Greek. The foregoing is from imperfect memory, but there is no question in my mind that the Anglo-Saxons have made Democracy, using classical blueprints, a viable modern political and legal reality, and have continued to defend it, along with what are now called the English-Speaking Peoples, against tyranny, and tyrants.

28 July 1988

As Winston Churchill's only surviving child, I have cause to feel the greatest gratitude to ICS, which ever perseveres to perpetuate my father's memory, to rebut unjust and untruthful attacks upon his record and character, and to ensure that the themes of Winston Churchill's life and genius live on for future generations. To the dedicated organisations and loyal members I send my warmest greetings and heartfelt thanks.

Lady Soames, London

10 August 1988

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Sandy Colville, Broughton, Hants.

14 September 1989

I was disappointed not to be present at the dinner for Maurice Ashley, who I have long regarded as my mentor. I remember my excitement at coming across the first traces of his work for Churchill when I was preparing the material for Volume V. I do not think I have ever been so impressed at the energy and effort
put in by an historian in the archives and in the assembly of material.  
Martin Gilbert, Jerusalem

12 April 1990

It is, of course, ludicrous for Mr. Daniel Lazare to claim that Winston Churchill was anti-Semitic. The contrary evidence is massive: the Balfour Declaration; the message he gave Hitler in the 1930s that anti-Semitism was "a good starter but a bad sticker"; his lifelong, numerous and prominent Jewish friends from Chaim Weizmann to Bernard Baruch; Ben-Gurion's deeply respectful visit to him in his old age—all these add to the case. What is true is that WSC was not an uncritical friend. I have in mind the cowardly murder of so many of our soldiers and colonial administrators in the last days of the Palestine Mandate, the blowing up of the King David Hotel, the hanging in cold blood of two British sergeants and the subsequent booby-trapping of their bodies. Against these vile acts Churchill exploded. What Mr. Lazare apparently wants is unmitigated praise and support untempered by the King David Hotel, the hanging in Palestine Mandate, the blowing up of many of our soldiers and colonial administrators in the last days of the Palestine Mandate, the hanging in cold blood of two British sergeants and the subsequent booby-trapping of their bodies. Against these vile acts Churchill exploded. What Mr. Lazare apparently wants is unmitigated praise and support untempered by any breath of criticism. That approach Churchill accorded to no one.

Anthony Montague Browne, London

31 March 1992

Thank you for your invaluable help in locating the primary source for the "pity to be wrong" quotation from The World Crisis. I used it again last week as I addressed the International Institute for Strategic Studies in London. You are absolutely right—is very appropriate for the times.

Gen. Colin L. Powell, Washington

The quote occurs in Vol. I, in the chapter on the Agadir crisis: "War is too foolish, to fantastic to be thought of in the twentieth century...Civilisation has climbed above such perils. The interdependence of nations in trade and traffic, the sense of public law, the Hague Convention, Liberal principles, the Labour Party, high finance, Christian charity, common sense have rendered such nightmares impossible. Are you quite sure? It would be a pity to be wrong. Such a mistake could only be made once—once for all."

4 May 1993

Your catalogue of errors and tissue of misrepresentations were quite amusing as an example of "tabloid" journalism. Indeed, had it not been for the fact that you called me "middle aged" (which precludes my applying that term to yourself), I should have been tempted to use Churchill's apothegm about the satisfaction to be gathered from seeing middle-aged men in a state of fury.  
John Charmley, Fulton, Mo.

6 November 1993

I want you to know how honoured I feel to receive the 500th copy of Winston Churchill's The Dream. It completes my collection of his work and is bound more beautifully than any of the others. I read it in the early hours of this morning and am totally fascinated by the imagination of the story and how much it reveals of Winston the man and the son.

Lady Thatcher, London

21 July 1994

I hope the complaint over "too much inside chattiness" in your reader survey will be heeded, but to require that the journal report "only the facts" and none of what's happening socially is absurd. The vibrancy of an organization is a reflection of the interest and hard work of its people. I find FH overflowing with articles of great interest to me.

Thomas R. Fusto, New York City

23 November 1994

The idea of a Churchill service online is very intriguing [but] I dislike reading things on monitors, so there would have to be downloadable files. I'm sure the Charmley debates (issues 78-81) would have been more rapid-fire online, but I don't think I would have read them all online, whereas I read every letter in Finest Hour, even though I knew ahead of time I would be irritated...

Evan Quenon, Austin, Tex.

12 July 1995

The controversy over the sale of Sir Winston Churchill's papers to the British nation, with proceeds going to members of his family, is bewildering. One wonders why it is even newsworthy. When out of office, Churchill, a professional writer, supported his household with his pen. His literary estate was his property. He had every reason, both moral and legal, to expect that title to it would pass on to his survivors. The sum of £12.5 million seems hardly excessive. The collection could be sold for far more than that in the United States, but the papers should remain in England, accessible to scholars at Churchill College. Some critics believe that they should have been donated to the country. That has a familiar ring. Authors are forever being told that they should give their work to society, that to expect money in return is, well, tacky. The origin of this presumption lies in a misapprehension of the word "gifted"—the belief that talent is literally a gift, which the writer should pass along. The fact is that writing is very hard work, and that here, as elsewhere, the laborer is worthy of his hire. Surely any working man should be able to understand that.

William Manchester, Middletown, Conn.

17 November 1995

A very hasty note, which however you won't get for a while since I'm at sea, but its purpose is merely to thank you for your extraordinary courtesies. You could not have been more thoughtful, kinder, more generous, and if I performed (see Churchill Proceedings 1994-1995) anything for you or Mr. Churchill, that's only a poor contribution in an attempt at requital.  
William F. Buckley, Jr., New York City
30 YEARS OF DESPATAV BOX

15 October 1996

To the extent that the "Personality of the Century" is what Time magazine thinks he or she should be, Time made its choice for "Man of the Half Century" in 1950, when the two Roosevelts, at least, had completed their contributions; yet neither was seen to measure up to Churchill. Nor had Churchill's influence ended at that moment. It is hardly necessary to reiterate his post-1950 achievements, including publication of the major part of the Second World War and all of A History of the English-Speaking Peoples; winning the Nobel Prize for Literature; a second term in office; and so on. I for one believe that no person in the second half of the century has measured up to Time's choice for the first half, since I believe Time ought not to reopen the debate on 1901-1950.

Ronald I. Cohen, Manotick, Ont.

17 January 1997

My compliments on a very attractive Churchill Center website. I was impressed by how up to date the contents are. I was also pleased by the straightforward discussion about the role of the Center in issue 96, and the difficulties that face us as older individuals die off and the younger audience may not appreciate Churchill's contributions. I had not thought of that before, but it is a real concern, I can see. You have all brought the Center along splendidly, and, being in association management, I understand how much effort has been required to build an organization of this kind. I wanted to say thanks for what I know is much work, but it has borne much fruit.

Ron Keener, North Aurora, Ill.

11 November 1997

I enjoyed your review of my Forged in War. Your public admission about agreeing with me could, of course, be that your campaign has prompted me to change. But somehow I doubt either of us believes that. I don't ever recall calling WSC an "alcoholic," preferring instead "alcohol dependent," which he was. Come now, he would never have allowed anyone to water his breakfast wine! I love the way you managed to validate the "soft underbelly" which is, of course, usually (mis) used to describe just the Ljubljana Gap notion. Yours was a most fair, perceptive, and honest review that does not at all misrepresent my interpretations.

Prof. Warren Kimball, Somerset, N.J.

Finest Hour "Firsts"

FIRST AND BEST

She began by photocopying FH covers at her office, proofread eighty issues, chaired three conferences, wrote articles and thirty-four Churchill trivia columns, co-hosted eight tours, and has maintained the mailing list since 1970: Barbara Langworth (above, winning a 1995 Blenheim Award) deserves all the awards in the world for her devotion to duty, and to the editor. Thanks, Barbara.

FIRST TREASURY REPORT

Receipts: Dues $36, Initiation Fees $9, Donations $73.05, total $118.05. Expenses: Finest Hour Number 1 $11, Number 2 $5.50, Number 3 $5.50; Postage $11; Other $14, total $47.00. -FH 3

FIRST FEATURE ARTICLE: SPANISH WALLPAPER

"The Spanish Civil War brought its flood tide of charity labels. The most common is the Sin Valor type of the 1940s. A new use has been found for the blue 10 centavos value; red overprints have been applied reputedly in Churchill's 'Memory' by unspeakably vulturous speculators ...." -Harry F. Rooke, FH 3

FIRST BOOK REVIEW

Jennie, The Life of Lady Randolph Churchill, by Ralph Martin, speaks bluntly about the private lives of Churchill's parents, but shows Lady Randolph was a great influence on Winston's life. She introduced him to influential men, and embued him with courage and stamina. -W. Glen Browne, FH 11

Longest Continuous Memberships

Stuart Hall (Anchorage, Alaska), Richard Langworth (Hopkinton, New Hampshire) and Dave Marcus (Las Vegas, Nevada) joined in 1968. Sue Hefner (Lima, Ohio), Sen. Milton Marks (San Francisco, California), William Murray (Glen Head, New York) and Violet Scialla (Bridgeport, Connecticut) joined in 1970. All have been members ever since.

25 June 1998

Jack Darrah at Bletchley Park is doing a valuable service to enlighten many of those school children about who Winston Churchill was and what he did. His display of Churchilliana, housed in several large rooms of the mansion, is arranged in chronological order, taking you from Churchill's youth and early career to his funeral. Jack doesn't hesitate to take them up for a closer look. He also guides groups of children through it. I salute Jack on the wonderful job he is doing to "keep the memory green and the record accurate."

Fred Hardman, Spencer, W.Va.
In the beginning there was little more than a newsletter, and for six years during its early life there was nothing at all. Yet the enterprise we brought into the world had a strong kick to it, a purpose in life that somehow kept it going, even though that purpose was not apparent for many years. Like a child it grew into adolescence, then into adulthood. Starting with a narrow focus, it quickly expanded to inquire into Winston Churchill’s life, thought, word, deed, books, politics, paintings and family. Through the Churchill prism it viewed a more formidable world than any we had known since 1945, considering the changing scene of history as he might have. Early on, his daughter warned us never to speculate on how he might react to this or that modern situation, and after being warned we never did. Yet it was impossible to avoid historical parallels: "Study history, study history," Churchill famously exclaimed: "In history lie all the secrets to statecraft."

Finest Hour's first publisher, the Winston S. Churchill Study Unit, became the International Churchill Society in 1970; the Societies subdivided into separate American, British and Canadian organizations in 1989, and ICS/USA became The Churchill Center in 1997. But despite vast changes in our goals and projects, Finest Hour remained as clear a representative as we could make it of what has become an international focus of interest in Churchill's life and times, the only publication devoted entirely to him. From the beginning we had only one rule: "It must be Churchill-related." On Churchill we were of course positive but not, one hopes, too uncritical. Indeed the whole enterprise from the outset was based on securing new information and bringing it to the light of day. On the following pages we recall some of the highlights of our journal, where it has been, where it is going, through its voyage of discovery over the years.
The Sixties proved a dramatic backdrop for the early *Finest Hour* which, though ostensibly dedicated to matters philatelic, observed from its special vantage point years of thunder, days of drums. The Prague Spring; the Vietnam War and mounting opposition to it; the assassinations and their perplexed aftermath; all found their way obliquely into our pages. Sir Winston was gone but a few years, his voice still vividly remembered, his record almost too fresh for historians to assess.

The first "article" in *Finest Hour* began, "The name of this publication is temporary, unless you feel it should become permanent." Everyone did, *Finest Hour* it began, *Finest Hour* it still is, 100 issues and thirty years on. And, though its scope and contents have changed beyond recognition, the name stuck because it could never be bettered.

We began with a unique liaison: official biographer Randolph Churchill had agreed "to answer any questions you have in mind" about illustrations on stamps depicting his father. Alas on 6 June 1968 Randolph died in his sleep. Nine days later the Winston S. Churchill Study Unit of the American Topical Association was formally organized in Camp Hill, Pennsylvania.

Three months later, having taken in some fifty dollars through dues ($2) and donations, *FH* published its first roster of eighteen members. Lady Churchill and Randolph's son Winston had accepted honorary membership (although HM The Queen had not!) and we were off. The chief purpose of the Study Unit was to assess the avalanche of Churchill stamps then being issued for "Black Blots": commemorative stamps issued mainly to bilk the unwary collector. But stamps soon sent us into other areas: a survey of Churchill's paintings, for example—appropriately the subject of coverage in this issue and our color centerspread.

Nineteen sixty-eight, a traumatic year in history, witnessed the Soviet invasion of Czechoslovakia, the assassinations of Martin Luther King, Jr. and Robert Kennedy, the Chicago riots. While our newest honorary member, Winston Churchill, was in Chicago, reporting the Democratic Convention and getting pummeled by Mayor Daley's police, *Finest Hour* was quoting the Great Man in what it said was "Churchill in Context." Over Prague's lost spring: "Czechoslovakia recedes into the darkness..." (1938); over Vietnam: A small army "would scarcely serve as a vanguard. If we are hated, they will not make us loved. If we are in danger,
they will not make us safe..." (1901).

We began to consider Churchill's books in FH 5, which listed twenty-three titles. In FH 6 we notified readers that the Church of St. Mary, Aldermanbury, now reassembled in Fulton, Missouri after its stones had been shipped from London, would be dedicated in May. With FH 7 we raised dues to $3 and promulgated by-laws. In September-October 1969, for the first time, *Finest Hour* 9 contained more about Churchill than about Churchill stamps, running Part 1 of Henry Anatole Grunwald's "Man of the Century." Little did we realize that Grunwald was a college friend of publisher William A. Rusher; that the two of them had tried to make Churchill guest of honor at a New York meeting of Harrow Old Boys in 1946. We would learn these facts from Bill Rusher himself, who would address our 11th International Churchill Conference in Banff, Alberta a quarter century later.

*Finest Hour* 11 announced our first commemorative cover, posted at Woodstock, Blenheim Palace's post office, on the 95th anniversary of Churchill's birth. It had a wonderful reception. Members offered to pay more dues for a continuing series. Dave Marcus undertook to produce these covers "from time to time." Thirty years later Dave is still at it, now marking centuries, like publication of Churchill's first book and the Charge at Omdurman (1998).

*Finest Hour* was expanding fast. In issue 11 we covered the American lecture tour of Sir Winston's grandson, Winston Churchill, who had addressed the Dallas Women's Club, mainly on the Arab-Israeli Six Day War which he had covered and wrote about with his late father. In issue 12 we added enemy propaganda to our list of subjects, via Herbert Friedman's article, "Those Nasty Nazi Feldpost Cards." In FH 13 we reported on the largest Churchilliana collection in the world—much more than just stamps: the Marquess of Bath's, at Longleat, Wiltshire. It remains impressive to this day.

At the same time, *FH* was looking for a new editor. "The March-April issue will complete two years of my editorship," I announced in issue 10. "It is time for new blood and new ideas....with two years' excellent growth, the Unit can stand on its own." Brave words! By a stroke of luck, it could and it would: the era of Dal Newfield was about to begin.

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**FIRST YEAR**

From a base of a half-dozen members we have worked our way up to over thirty. The most important goal for our second year is the publication of a professional Churchill Handbook.

- BEVERLY FOWLER, FH 7, MAY-JUNE 1969

**FIRST "C-R" COLLECTION**

I started collecting stamps which showed persons, places, events and interests related to his life. [Such stamps later became known to ICS as Churchill-Related, or "C-Rs" for short. - Ed.]

- W. GLEN BROWNE, FH 8, JUL-AUG 1969

**MAN OF THE CENTURY**

"It is fun to be in the same decade with you," Franklin Roosevelt wrote to him in the early 1940s, thereby committing a magnificent understatement. For it was, more accurately, an inspiration and an adventure to live in the same century with Winston Churchill. No other career dominates that century as does his.

- H. A. GRUNWALD, FH 9, SEP-OCT 1969

**WINSTON AS PHILATELIST**

Churchill was an enthusiastic stamp collector during his childhood. A letter to his father written in 1885 mentions his stamp book. He later asked his father, who was traveling in India, to get him some stamps. He mentions stamps again in an 1886 letter from his Brighton school, and in 1891 from Harrow. His brother Jack, in an early 1891 letter, mentions stamps brought back by their father from Africa.

- W. GLEN BROWNE, FH 10, NOV-DEC 1969

**TWICE PROMISED LAND?**

In the Balfour Declaration of 1917 the British government expressed a desire to see a Jewish homeland established in a small part of Palestine. But, at the same time, Lawrence of Arabia was telling the Arabs that if they'd fight the Turks and Germans, Britain would secure Palestine for them. Thus Palestine became the twice promised land.

- WINSTON S. CHURCHILL, MP

**THE DAL NEWFIELD ISSUE**

Dalton Newfield's many contributions to this issue exhibit the literary and historical talents that will make him a superb editor. Dal is our 41st member, giving us a net gain of five this year.

- FH 12, MAR-APR 1970

"WINSTON CHURCHILL AND THE ROYAL NAVY"

No appreciation of Winston Churchill can be complete without acknowledging his long association with the Royal Navy. Even after he became Prime Minister he behaved, in the view of many, as though he were still First Lord. Vice Admiral Sir Peter Gretton, writing from the point of view of an experienced and accomplished navy man, presents much that will be of great interest to students of Sir Winston.

- MICHAEL RICHARDS, FH 13, MAY-JUNE 1970

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Dalton Newfield, who lived in Sacramento and worked for the State of California, was a World War II veteran who had served in England, where he gained a powerful respect for Britain's greatest Prime Minister. From the day his first, closely-typed letter arrived in April 1970, we fell victim to his irresistible enthusiasm. In his first FH contribution, Dal wrote the "postmaster" of Pabbay Isle (population two), which had issued bogus Churchill stamps: "If you are man and wife, one of you must be postmaster. Do you write to each other? There should be easier ways of communicating than by writing a letter...Could it be you have never been properly introduced?"

A true scholar, Dal couldn't have arrived at a riper time. I had founded the Unit and published a dozen issues, the best thing about which is that I chanced on a perfect title. By 1970 I was moving to a new career, and had no time left for Finest Hour. Happily and gaily, Dal took over. If you have not seen back issues 14-32 (which are still available from Churchill Stores) you are missing Newfield in his prime. In these pages five years ago, David Freeman wrote that "it is difficult to overstate the value of Dai's contributions. Under his stewardship, first as editor and later as President, the Winston S. Churchill Study Unit would transform itself into the International Churchill Society. Finest Hour would become a lively bulletin with the editor cramming in information up and down the margins."

Dal knew FH needed good photos, so he begged a printer to produce the journal by photo offset when regular work was slack. The cover banner for numbers 15 through 32 was an attractive illustration from W.H. Thompson's Sixty Minutes With Winston Churchill, set against a background of Churchill's entry from Who Was Who. Rapidly Dal expanded our horizons, showing readers that Churchill was more than the subject on a stamp. FH became a clearing house for bibliophiles, scholars, students and collectors as well as philatelists. He published articles worthy of professional journals, answered questions, ran auctions, published critiques as well as praise. He was the forty-first member to join; by the time he retired as Editor, membership was nearing 300, with an active UK Section.

The Unit became the Churchill Society because it was no longer strictly philatelic. Most stamp collectors were "Churchillophiles," and the latter far outnumbered the former; thus a general-purpose society would offer economies of scale. Finest Hour 21 (Sep-Oct 1971)
was the first produced by the new International Churchill Society. Its cover portrayed Lord Mountbatten, who later became ICS's first Patron.

For five years and eighteen issues, Dal Newfield's *Finest Hour* was the heart of the Churchill scene for many who had before known Sir Winston only as an inspired leader during World War II. Dal painted with much broader strokes: the cheeky child of Blenheim, the ambitious subaltern, the youthful adventurer-journalist, the nervy young MP, the First Lord of the Admiralty, the artist and historian, the prophet and thinker. Those who entered what Dal called "the spirit of the Society" learned a tale more fascinating, heroic, warm and absorbing than they ever thought existed.

"What is it about Churchill that so fascinates you?" I asked him once. "His humanity," Dal replied instantly. "He wasn't always right, nor even always wise, though the balance was pretty positive. But he was always so human."

ICS was like all volunteer organizations: a few do the work, the rest root them on. Dal proved so adept as editor that he was soon elected President as well. New editors volunteered to relieve him, but didn't come through. Wearly he would pick up unfinished issues, lick them into shape and post them off. "We must begin *now* to consider how ICS can be perpetuated through the election of a good slate of officers, so that this kind of situation will not recur," Dal wrote in issue 32, March 1975. He soon received his answer. *Finest Hour* 32 was the last issue for over six years.

At exactly the time *FH* was shelved for lack of an editor, I had become a full-time freelance writer. I had learned so much about publishing, but Churchill was a side issue. In 1975 I took on three different vintage auto periodicals, one of which I still produce today. Had I substituted *FH* for one of the others, would we be farther along now? Who knows? The Churchill scene went into serious remission after the 1974 Centenary. Perhaps it was just as well that we left off when we did, and paused to take stock—and to grow up a little.

Happily for those who still cared, Dalton Newfield didn't disappear. He founded the Churchilliana Company, the world's first Churchill-only antiquarian book business, to sell books and memorabilia. Its newsletters carried much of the same old spark. Thus he kept the wheels turning. He also kept the ICS treasury in an interest-bearing account. *Finest Hour* would live to return another day.

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**THE ORDER OF 'ETC.'**

Probably the rarest Order in the world is The Order of Etc., proudly held by our new Hon. Member Lord Mountbatten. The typical introduction will begin:

"Knight of the Garter, Privy Councillor; Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath; Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Star of India; Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Indian Empire; Knight Grand Cross of the Victorian Order; Companion of the Distinguished Service Order; Etc., Etc., Etc., " This Order he proudly shares with Sir Winston.

-DALTON NEWFIELD, FH 21, SEP-OCT 1971

**QUESTIONABLE INFERENCES**

Nowhere in his writings on those gripping times does Churchill comment on the wisdom of English gun laws, which kept rifle ownership and interest primarily a privilege of the landed and monied few. It is quite possible that as a member of Britain's privileged classes, Churchill had no real concept of how impractical gun ownership had become for the average Briton.

-AMERICAN RIFLEMAN, FH 22, NOV-DEC 1971

**BOOK BARGAINS**

Dawson's Book Shop of Los Angeles offers the following special prices to ICS members only: *The World Crisis*, first British edition complete, $250; *Marlborough*, near fine firsts, $150; same set fine in dustwrappers, $250; *My Early Life* first edition inscribed "To Stanley James Webb from Winston S. Churchill" VG, $165; *The Second World War*, fine in dust jackets $30; *Secret Session Speeches*, ditto, $5.

-PHILIP TOWNSHEND SOMERVILLE, FH 23, JAN-MAR 1972

**FIRST MEETING**

The omens were not good for the first formal meeting ever, planned by UK Representative Jack Symonds in the Board Room of the British Philatelic Society on May 6th. Most worrying: it was Cup Final Day. With some surprise we learned that Jack had decided the Board Room would not be large enough, and had moved the meeting to the...
Dal Newfield wasn't about to be a one man show again. "If you will produce Finest Hour," he told me, "I'll send subscription forms to my mailing list." Fair enough! Finally FH had an editor with the time, and at least a few more skills than in 1968—and we still had Dal. Randolph Churchill's son Winston, like his father in 1968, encouraged us to go ahead.

In late 1981 we sent off Finest Hour 33—the first in eighty months, its masthead decorated with an allegorical drawing of Churchill's life, granted to us by the Pobjoy Mint, still on our masthead today. One of the first subscriptions was from the United States Secretary of Defense. I returned Mr. Weinberger's check and asked him to be an honorary member. We have many reasons to be grateful to him for his participation and encouragement since then. (For all our Honorary Members since 1968, see inside back cover.)

Numbers 33-35 were printed with artsy brown ink on coated tan stock, which gave good reproduction but was light enough to mail cheaply. We started off "heavy on philately," with articles on stamps, album layouts, covers, philatelic Q&A, a mainly philatelic auction, ads from dealers. But we were soon hitting all those other Churchill buttons Dal had established: memorabilia, book reviews, historical articles, the occasional scholarly piece. A Board of Directors was formed, including many still-familiar names: George Temple and John Plumpton of Canada; Tom Thomas and Geoffrey Wheeler of the UK; George Lewis, Dal Newfield and Glen Browne of the USA. In 1982 Derek Brownleader of Baton Rouge, Louisiana, visited us in New Hampshire, and left with the job of Membership Secretary. Sixteen years later he's still there, having processed over 800,000 pieces of mail.

In early 1982 we were granted non-profit status and began to mail at low, non-profit rates. A Churchill tour of England was planned, a "convention" announced. And then, to our shock, Dalton Newfield suddenly died.

Nobody expected it. He had just retired.

Janet Wallin, Churchill Memorial & Library Director of Friends, with the ICS-contributed stamp exhibit, 1982.
and was looking forward to his "annual buying trip" to England. Now he was gone. George Lewis took his place as treasurer; John Plumpton took up his column "Action This Day." To this day Dai's memory lingers in the hearts of his friends.

_FH_ was building a head of steam, with many new contributors: former bodyguard Ronald Golding; Washington statue sculptor Bill McVey; Peter Melver, who wrote our first defense against revisionism, "Winston Churchill and the Bombing of Coventry." They were part of an increasingly confident and comprehensive journal, now sixteen pages thick.

The "look of the book" improved as members were added and the budget allowed more pages. _FH_ 36 in 1982 carried our first two-color cover; _FH_ 40 in 1983 was the first on coated offset paper. _FH_ 37

_31, OCT-DEC 1974

END OF THE BEGINNING: 1975

I accepted reelection only on the promise and hope that a new editor would be forthcoming. I could not see how any working person could do both jobs well. Three proffered editors did not materialize. My point was, I believe sincerely, more than proved. We must begin now to consider how ICS can be perpetuated. Think—NOW!

-DALTON NEWFIELD, _FH_ 31, OCT-DEC 1974

COMEBACK

Issue 32 was posted 6/2 years ago, carrying sombre warnings about its imminent demise which were, alas, as good as its word. _Finest Hour_ ironically vanished at the height of the Centenary boom, and the International Churchill Society with it. But through those years Dalton Newfield kept the treasury intact. "Why not revive it?" he said. Why not indeed?

-RICHARD LANGWORTH, _FH_ 33, AUTUMN 1981

"PAUSALAND"

Winter 1956: The Churchills were at Emery Reves' villa "La Pausa," which Sir Winston affectionately nicknamed "Pausaland." A typical day included working in bed in the morning, painting all afternoon, and playing cards with friends in the evening.

-DALTON NEWFIELD, _FH_ 34, WINTER 1981-82

LANTERN MAGIC

I watched him paint [reproducing the scene from a Magic Lantern image] for a little while and then said, with respect of course, "Looks a bit like cheating." He looked over the top of his spectacles at me and said quite solemnly, "If the finished product looks like a work of art, then it is a work of art, no matter how it has been achieved."

-RONALD GOLDING, _FH_ 35, SPRING 1982

DALTON NEWFIELD R.I.P.

If ever a man deserved citizenship of both America and Britain it was Dal. I shall miss his prolific letter writing and his easy yet profound conversation; but above all I shall miss the warmth and sincerity of his friendship. What an immense loss we have all suffered.

-H. ASHLEY REDBURN, _FH_ 36, SUMMER 1982

TESTIMONIAL

Sir Winston stands unrivaled as the preeminent statesman of our century. The English-speaking peoples whom he loved, and all who cherish freedom, owe a lasting debt to this gifted man, who played such a vital role in leading the free world from the "gathering storm" to its "finest hour."

-RONALD REAGAN, _FH_ 37, AUTUMN 1982

SAVROLA

The fact that he allowed Savrola to remain out of print from 1915 until 1956 suggests how he regarded it. Still, Savrola deserves to be reprinted again, so many coming events cast in its pages their shadows before. Not all...
the artificiality of Ruritanian romance can deprive this book of authentic vitality when it is read with the knowledge of what one day its author would become.

-SIR COMPTON MACKENZIE, QUOTED IN FH 38, WINTER 1982-83

WINGS OF EAGLES
Man has parted company with his faithful friend the horse, and has sailed into the azure on the wings of eagles—eagles being represented by the internal, ah, I mean internal - combustion engine, ah, engine...[laughter]...

-WSC, QUOTED IN FH 39, SPRING 1983

CHURCHILL’S ENGLAND
We must not dwell in the past. But we may all visit it from time to time....And perhaps you may feel as I do, that we return to our present with braver hearts, and a clearer vision.

-LADY SOAMES, FH 40, SUMMER 1983

CHURCHILL CLAIRVOYANT
I think it was in 1953.1 went up to his bedroom one morning as he was shaving. He said, "Today is the 24th of January. It’s the day my father died. It’s the day I shall die, too."

-SIR JOHN COLVILLE, FH 41, AUTUMN 1983

GILBERT’S "CHURCHILLIAD"
Finest Hour 1939-1941 succeeds in conveying the frightening bleakness of the spring of 1940....Precisely because of its painstaking elaboration of detail, Gilbert’s book is the only account that can show the mechanics of inspiration at work....It goes on for 1275 pages. It is a Churchilliad, and Gilbert is its bard.

- SIMON SCHAMA, FH 42, WINTER 1983-84

UPPER CLASS TWANG
Churchill speaks with the Edwardian upper-class twang which to the average man’s ear sounds like cockney. [He] mispronounced "Nazi" and "Gestapo" as long as the common people continued to do so.

-GEORGE ORWELL, FH 43, SPRING 1984

CANADA
What would Wolfe’s emotion have been, had it been granted to him to see a nation of ten millions, separated from the mighty neighbour by a frontier of 3000 miles, along which no armed sentinel and no single war vessel could be found...?

-WSC, QUOTED IN FH 44, SUMMER 1984

LEARNING MATH
We were arrived in an Alice-in-Wonderland World, at the portals of which stood, "A Quadratic Equation. " This with a strange grimace pointed the way to the Theory of Indices, which again handed on the intruder to the full rigours of the Binomial Theorem. Further dim chambers lighted by sullen, sulphurous fires were reputed to contain a dragon called the Differential Calculus.

-WSC, MY EARLY LIFE, FH 45, AUTUMN 1984

GAITSKELL IN BAD ODOUR
When Ministers of the Crown [advocate fewer baths to save fuel and power] the Prime Minister and his friends have no need to wonder why they are getting increasingly into bad odour. I have even asked myself whether you, »
Mr. Speaker, would admit the word 'lousy' as a Parliamentary expression in referring to the Administration, provided, of course, it was not intended in a contemptuous sense but purely as one of factual narration."

-WSC, QUOTED IN FH 46, WINTER 1984-85

WASHINGTON REVERIE
My thoughts turn to three earlier occasions when a British Prime Minister, Winston Churchill, was honoured to address both Houses of Congress....His vision of a union of mind and purpose between the English-Speaking Peoples was to form the mainspring of the West. No one of my generation can forget that America has been the principal architect of a peace in Europe which has lasted 40 years.

-LADY THATCHER, FH 47, SPRING 1985

THE PALADIN: A NOVEL?
The story is fantastic. An 11-year-old boy is recruited into the British Secret Service by WSC. He warns of Belgium's plan to surrender in time to save the Army at Dunkirk; finds secret U-boat pens in Eire and blows their cover; sabotages a friendly Dutch submarine after it reports the Japanese battle fleet enroute to Pearl Harbor and murders the cypher clerk who's read the sub's message—his girlfriend. By which time he is a good deal older, sadder and bloodier. But war is a dirty business.

-R. LANGWORTH, FH 48, SUMMER 1985

BIBLIOMANIA
There is a mystique to collecting Churchill not attached to most book collecting. Perhaps it is the personality of the man, the impressiveness of his political credentials, the many decades he occupied center stage. Perhaps it is nostalgia. It matters not. I know that tomorrow I will begin to look for more volumes.

-WALLACE JOHNSON, FH 49, AUTUMN 1985

INSPIRATION
Hitler said of Churchill, "This is a gentleman who appears to live on the moon." Well, we live in an age that has looked at our world from the moon, and it is a very special and very inspiring perspective. You can see the earth whole. I think Churchill saw the earth whole and the world that way, with an understanding that encompassed past and future, light and dark, right and wrong.

-CASPAR W. WEINBERGER, FH 50, WINTER 1985-86

WINSTON ... CLEMMIE
No account of Winston Churchill as a family man can exclude his beloved Clementine, whose abiding beauty, distinct personality, steadfast love and—last but not least—good housekeeping, made the constant background to her husband's tumultuous career. Many years after they married he wrote to her, "My greatest good fortune in a life of brilliant experience has been to find you and to lead my life with you." What a tribute. And for nearly all their lives they were in the eye of the storms which have rocked our civilisation.

-LADY SOAMES, FH 51, SPRING 1996
1984-1988: MOMENTUM

In the Spring of 1984 FH 43 introduced our first color cover, Edwina Sandys's "Chartwell") and established two long-running departments, "Churchill on Stamps" and "Woods Corner." Number 44, with its dramatic red maple leaf cover, was the first issue dedicated to a country: the "Canada Number." In 1985 the Second Churchill Tour added "Lullenden," the family's pre-Chartwell country home, to our previous destinations. FH 47 presented our second color cover, Bernard Hailstone's "Last Portrait from Life," 1955. Inside that issue, David Druckman traveled to South Africa, tracing Churchill's escape from the Boers almost 85 years to the day and processing special covers at post offices along the escape route; and the indefatigable John Plumpton introduced "Reviewing Churchill," original reviews beginning with the Malakand Field Force.

The most important feature of FH 48 was a proposal to launch the "Churchill Literary Foundation," a predecessor to the Churchill Center: "...of thirty-seven individual books of Sir Winston Churchill, twenty-nine are out of print and four are on the verge." We proposed raising $1,000,000 to turn this situation around.

How much has changed! In Finest Hour 99 thirteen years later, we announced that The Churchill Center Endowment had topped $1,053,000. By then, over a score of Churchill's books had been restored to print, many with our active support. That hadn't required $1,000,000—but by FH 99 the much more ambitious Churchill Center sought $7,000,000, a target which takes up so much of our effort today.

In the winter of 1985-86 Finest Hour celebrated its fiftieth issue with a record 32 pages and a gold cover bearing Churchill's coat of arms. Contributors included Ronald Reagan, Allen Drury, Kay Halle, William Manchester, Anthony Montague Browne, Christian Pol-Roger, Lord and Lady Soames and Caspar Weinberger (left). The Secretary of Defense had addressed the Second Churchill Conference in Boston: "I can still remember the inspiration of [his speeches] over the small, crackly radios of the time....I was certainly moved more completely, I guess, than I have been by any speech since."

Over the next three years ICS waxed successful, with three increasingly ambitious conferences: Vancouver 1986, with William Manchester; Dallas 1987, with Wendy Reves...
and Grace Hamblin; Bretton Woods 1988, with Alistair Cooke. *Finest Hour* celebrated them all, and others. In 1987 we published Churchill's plaintive short story, *The Dream*. A third Churchill tour brought us again to England, where we struck up a friendship with Churchill's greatest stage and screen representation, Robert Hardy, our fast friend ever since.

We took a thrashing from Andrew Sullivan in *The New Republic*, who accused us of boosterism rampant, and gave back as good as we got (*FH 58*). The same issue saw Barbara Langworth's first "Churchilltrivia" column; *FH 59* was our Australia Number, and in *FH 60* we celebrated our twentieth anniversary, recreating (with improvements!) the cover of issue number one.

These five years provided tremendous momentum. Our rolls were now over 1200 worldwide, double what they had been in 1983. We had begun to attract truly distinguished speakers, to sponsor major conferences attended by hundreds of people—and already, by 1988, five old Churchill titles were back in print. The fourth quarter issue 61 for 1988 contained a notable assortment of writers. William Manchester: "The Führer was right. He had never met Churchill, but he understood him, as Winston understood Hitler...both were ruled not by reason but by intuition." Professor Frank Mayer: "Churchill did make a fundamental difference...which allowed the postwar Conservative Party to emerge from the defeat of 1945 as a dynamic political entity."

Former secretary Elizabeth Nel: "He was grumbling about de Gaulle. 'All right, all right,' he said grudgingly. 'I'll be good. I'll be sweet. I'll kiss him on both cheeks—or all four if you'd prefer it!'" Alistair Cooke: "Churchill was not, as generations have depicted him, a lonely, heroic figure with whom, had we been there, we would have sided. Churchill was isolated, rejected, and not quite trusted, and had we been there I'm afraid we would have sided with Chamberlain."

The Bretton Woods Conference of 1988 introduced the "first ICS Symposium," moderated by Dean Hal Elliott Wert of Kansas City Art Institute. Papers presented by Professors Max Schoenfeld, University of Wisconsin at Eau Claire and Ted Wilson, University of Kansas, were summarized by Professor Raymond Callahan, University of Delaware. It was our first foray into "Churchill Studies." Many more lay ahead. »»

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**EXCEPTIONAL LENGTH**

The phenomenon of Winston Churchill would have been impossible, whatever his other qualities, without the exceptional length of his public life and experience. It was because he irrepressibly returned ever and again to the battlefront that he enjoyed that enormous span of public life which made him at the end of it an incarnation of the British people.

- **ENOCH POWELL, FH 62, 1ST QTR. 1989**

**LADEN WITH HONOUR...**

Churchill's Chief Honours in order of precedence are Knight of the Garter (KG), 1953; Privy Councillor (PC), 1907; Order of Merit (OM), 1946; Companion of Honour (CH), 1922; and Fellow of the Royal Society (FRS), 1941. The CH, founded by George V in 1917, is restricted to sixty-five members, for special service of national importance. The OM, founded 1902 by Edward VII, is a gift of the Sovereign, limited to twenty-four members.

- **L. L. THOMAS, FH 63, 2ND QTR. 1989**

**LAST WORDS**

If the human race wishes to have a prolonged and indefinite period of material prosperity, they have only got to behave in a peaceful and helpful way toward one another, and science will do for them all that they wish and more than they can dream....Withhold no sacrifice. Grudge no toil. Seek no sordid gain. Fear no foe. All will be well.

- **WSC, QUOTED IN FH 65, 4TH QTR. 1989**

**SUMMING UP**

Churchill was indeed a noble spirit, sustained in his long life by a faith in the capacity of man to live in peace, to seek prosperity, and to ward off threats and dangers by his own exertions. His love of country, his sense of fair play, his hopes for the human race, were matched by formidable powers of work and thought, vision and foresight. His path had often been dogged by controversy, disappointment and abuse, but these had never deflected him from his sense of duty and his faith in the British people.

- **MARTIN GILBERT, FH 64, 3RD QTR. 1989**

**BARE KNUCKLE APOLOGY**

A friend was seated next to Lady Churchill and across from WSC, who kept making his hand walk up and down before her, two fingers bent at the knuckles. Her dinner partner asked, "Why is Sir Winston looking at you so wistfully, and whatever is he doing with those two knuckles?"

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In 1989 the USA, UK and Canada societies became independent, but continued to sponsor such activities as Conferences, which soon grew to three- and four-day affairs: Boston '85, Vancouver '86, Dallas '87, Bretton Woods '88, London '89, San Francisco '90, Effingham Park '92, Washington '93. The exception was 1991, where the Fifth Churchill Tour went to Australia and held a two-night conference in Canberra and Melbourne. *FH* had 44 pages by 1993. The 1991 USA budget was $100,000, up from $180 in 1971.

In 1986 we had begun a critical campaign by raising money to sponsor the Companion Volumes of the Official Biography—a huge challenge, met by Wendy Reves, Churchill's old friend and hostess in the mid-Fifties. Her visionary financing of these volumes will never be forgotten. Nine years later the project continues, slowly but inexorably. Two volumes are out, packed with unprecedented detail about 1939-1940; a third volume, *The Ever Widening War, 1941*, has been submitted. *FH* 63 celebrated Wendy, with her splendid recollection of "The Man Who Was Here," and tributes by ICS and the Churchill Memorial and Library.

The depth and richness of *Finest Hour* clearly owes much to Winston S. Churchill, writer of the century.

Among his more arresting pieces: "Thoughts While On the Brink" (of both World Wars, *FH* 64); "Thus Perished Operation Sea Lion" (*FH* 68); "Old Battlefields of Virginia" (*FH* 72); "The Charge at Omdurman" (*FH* 77); and that ringing 1943 Harvard speech, "The Price of Greatness is Responsibility" (*FH* 80). *FH* 74 was the first dedicated entirely to one of WSC's books, *Savrola*.

Churchill aside, we take pride in the writers we have published, mindful of them as we are from the excerpts herein: A. L. Rowse's "teetotaller's burden" during lunch at Chartwell (*FH* 85); John F. Kennedy's noble pronouncement of Honorary American Citizenship (*FH* 80); Jacqueline Kennedy on Randolph, "speaking for his father. Always for his father" (*FH* 79); Robert Hardy on playing Churchill: "It's dangerous to be versatile. I'm burying that habit but, oh Lor', I'm a character actor..." (*FH* 66); the "Canadian Airman's Poem" on the cover of *FH*.


"That's simple," Lady Churchill replied. "We quarreled before we left home, and he is indicating it's his fault and he's on his knees to me in abject apology."

-MRS. ALLEN EDMUNDS, FH 66, 1ST QTR. 1990

**REORGANIZATION**

ICS has blossomed into four separate Societies in the United States, United Kingdom, Canada and Australia. *Finest Hour* and the *Proceedings* remain joint publications, financed proportionally. All other aspects, including local and national meetings, are left to the individual Societies.

-ANNOUNCEMENT, FH 67, 2ND QTR. 1990

**REMEMBRANCE**

On 19 September 1965, forty members of the Churchill family attended the Battle of Britain Service in Westminster Abbey. The Queen unveiled a Churchill stone in the middle of the aisle, immediately west of the Unknown Warrior's stone. On the wall just above it is the commemorative plaque to President Roosevelt. The Churchill stone is inscribed:

-THOMAS MONTALBO, FH 69, 4TH QTR. 1990

**THE CASE AGAINST GOING TO WAR IN 1939**

What Chamberlain wanted was a contented Germany within a stable Europe...Conservatives will admire the epic precarioussness of Churchill's achievement. But they should also agree that the war had consequences as damaging as the bombing of British cities and the fall of Singapore.

-MAURICE COWLING, FH 70, 1ST QTR. 1991

**LEE REMICK**

There is no other American actress so well suited to play the mother of Winston Churchill.... Playing opposite this clear-eyed Yankee girl with the appealing style and femininity that graces every one of her roles just brings out the best in a man.

-GREGORY PICK, FH 71, 2ND QTR. 1991 Pictures with Merry Alberigi, Richard Langworth and Lee Remick at Lee's Blenheim Award Dinner, 4 May 1991
68: "Oh I have slipped the surly bonds of Earth, And danced the skies on laughter-silvered wings..."; Thomas Montalbo's Churchill rules of oratory (FH 69); Cyril Mazansky's cigarette cards (FH 70); Emma Soames's Chartwell childhood (FH 71); Barbara Langworth's "Churchill and Polo" (FH 72); Martin Gilbert on "Churchill For Today" (FH 73); Patrick Powers on "Savrola and the Nobility of Politics" (FH 74); Jack Kemp's "Statesmanship and Democracy" (FH 75); Ron Cynewulf Robbins's journalist's memories (FH 76). Every issue seemed to draw forth at least one gem. Every issue seemed to draw forth at least one gem.

The most obvious physical change in these issues was our increasing page count, but other little things were tried. In 1968 we made a conscious decision to replace heavily bordered covers with "full bleed" covers, commencing with Life magazine's wonderful photo of air trails during the Battle of Britain. Most issues since have been full bleed, full color enterprises. Nine have

Arthur Simon holds forth at Hoe Farm, WSCs 1915 retreat, 1989 Churchill Tour.

**SUPPOSE YOU HAD TO TELL HIM WHAT'S HAPPENED?**

Dear Sir Winston: We've won. In a "Great Climacteric," Soviet Bolshevism has collapsed from within. You were right all along. You did not "accomplish much, only to accomplish little in the end." Your work was not squandered. Your deeds and words define our past, and illuminate our future.

- RICHARD LANGWORTH, FH 72, 3RD QTR. 1991

**CHURCHILL FOR TODAY**

As I open file after file of Churchill's archive, I am continually surprised by the truth of his assertions, the modernity of his thought, the originality of his mind, the constructiveness of his proposals, his humanity and, most remarkable of all, his foresight. In every sphere of human endeavour, Churchill foresaw the dangers and potential for evil. Many of those dangers are our dangers today. Some writers portray him as a figure of the past, an anachronism, a grotesque. In doing so, it is they who are the losers, for he was a man of quality: a good guide for the generations now reaching adulthood.

-MARTIN GILBERT, FH 73, 4TH QTR. 1991

**HISTORY REPEATS**

When the situation was manageable it was neglected, and now that it is thoroughly out of hand we apply too late the remedies which then might have effected a cure. There is nothing new in the story...Want of foresight, unwillingness to act when action would be simple and effective, lack of clear thinking, confusion of counsel until the emergency comes, until self-preservation strikes its jarring gong—these are the features which constitute the endless repetition of history.

-WSC in 1935, QUOTED IN FH 74.1ST QTR. 1992

**THE GATHERING STORM**

England has always kept Winston Churchill because behind him they see the towers and parks of the great houses which were in the nerve centres of the old order... But he has a fine record as a maker of democratic England. He con-suited socialist Beatrice Webb on staffing the labour exchanges he set up. He wanted to abolish poverty; and other inequalities. We sigh in astonishment at the fools who year in, year out, kept out of power the man to whom we British owe our lives.

-DAME REBECCA WEST, FH 75, 2ND QTR. 1992

**PICNIC AT HYDE PARK**

The Prime Minister and his daughter were at Hyde Park. We had picnic lunches both days and tried to give them as many American things to eat as we could think of. The Prime Minister learned to eat corn on the cob quite proficiently before he left. Miss Mary Churchill is young and lovely-looking and full of life.

-ELEANOR ROOSEVELT, FH 76, 3RD QTR. 1992

**ASPECTS OF THE CHARGE**

A cavalry charge is very like ordinary life. So long as you are all right, firmly in your saddle, your horse in hand, and well armed, lots of enemies will give you a wide berth. But as soon as you have lost a stirrup, have dropped
1994-1998: SUCCESS

by the email forum "Listserv Winston," run by Jonah Triebwasser, it is our most significant new service in a decade and our largest source of new members. Accompanied by the old canard that he suffered from syphilis; 98 was devoted to Lord Randolph Churchill, refuting the moment when from all quarters your horse is wounded, then is the moment when from all quarters your weapon, are wounded, or your weapon, are wounded, then is the moment when from all quarters enemies rush upon you.

POLITICAL PHILOSOPHY

In August 1944, Churchill sent a message to the Italian people which contained, in seven questions, a compact summary of his own philosophy: "Is there the right to free expression of opinion and of opposition and criticism of the Government of the day? Have the people the right to turn out a Government of which they disapprove? Are there courts of justice free from violence by the Executive and from threats of mob violence, and free of all association with particular political parties? Will these courts administer open and well-established laws associated with the broad principles of decency and justice? Will there be fair play for poor as well as for rich, for private persons as well as Government officials? Will the rights of the individual, subject to his duties to the State, be maintained andasserted and exalted? Is the ordinary peasant or workman free from fear that some grim police organisation under the control of a single party, like the Gestapo, will tap him on the shoulder and pack him off without fair or open trial to bondage or ill-treatment?"

Nearly half a century has now passed, and Churchill's sense not only of the importance, but also of the fragility, of individual liberty remains a central theme of domestic and international life.

ALREADY LEGEND

By adding his name to our rolls we mean to honor him, but his acceptance honors us far more. For no statement or proclamation can enrich his name—the name Sir Winston Churchill is already legend.

TEETOTALLER'S BURDEN

I drew the line at port—port at lunch! "What? No port? Then you must have some brandy." (I can't bear brandy.) "What? No brandy? Then you must have some Cointreau: it's very soothing." I had some Cointreau: it was very soothing. Slightly sozzled, I tottered upstairs after him...

was Lady Randolph's, with six historical articles and recollections of playing "Jennie" by Lee Remick.

Gemstone articles continued apace. Lady Diana Cooper's "Winston and Clementine" (FH 87) was unknown even to her son before we published it. Lady Moyne's scrapbook, with photos of the Churchills on their 1934 journey to the Levant, was equally unknown. The British nation acquired the Churchill archives, and Martin Gilbert reflected on their incalculable value (FH 87). In the same issue, Michael Wardell recounted Churchill's 1949 stroke and Andrew Roberts explained "Why Children Should Learn About Churchill." Celia Sandys wrote about taking her children to Chartwell (FH 88). Professor Paul Alkon's "Winston Churchill and the Scientific Imagination" studded FH 94, while Natalie Adams of the Churchill Archives Centre contributed her research on Lady Randolph as Winston's political ally (FH 98). Jill Kendall tackled Churchill and Music (FH 96), Jeannette Gabriel the Egerton Cooper portraits. Sir Winston "contributed" "Omdurman: The Fallen Foe" (FH 85), "The Scaffolding of Rhetoric" (FH 94), and his maiden speech at Bath (FH 95).

In 1997 we finally had the opportunity to publish Karsh's famous photos when Johnny Parker, athletic...
coach for the New England Patriots, met Karsh and made the request. Karsh photos now mark a series of articles aiming to have Churchill named "Personality of the Century" by Time magazine.

FH had now developed regular contributors. Ron Robbins wrote on John Reith of the BBC (FH 82), Brendan Bracken (FH 86), and Churchill's Intellect (FH 97). Douglas Hall began a series on "Churchilliana" that may never end, he has sent us so much. Douglas also penned well-illustrated new articles on Chartwell (FH 90), Bletchley (FH 91), John Colville (FH 92), the RAF Memorial Flight (FH 96), and Owen Palmer's restoration of the funeral launch Havengore (FH 97). To pack all this in, issues were now 48 pages, six times the size with 100 times the word count of FH 1.

In 1995 we reported a new entity, The Churchill Center, founded to promote the study of Winston Churchill's life and times by people around the world. The Center has since sponsored three symposia: "Churchill as Peacemaker" (now a book), "Churchill in the Postwar Years" (FH 91), "Churchill's Life of Marlborough" (FH 99); plus the Manard E. Pont Seminar at Stanford (FH 95), bringing North America's best students together to deliver new insights after reading Churchill, many of them for the first time.

In 1995 over 600 people worldwide each put up $100 or more to launch an Endowment Campaign supported by donors of $10,000 or more: the "Churchill Center Associates." That campaign continues, but FH 99 announced that it had exceeded $1,000,000.

Finest Hour has truly been a journey worth the taking for all who contribute to its success. To its readers, we owe a debt we can never repay: for your encouragement, enthusiasm, and generous loyalty. Whatever the future holds, FH seems destined to go on: the only publication in the world devoted wholly to Winston Churchill. Thank you for making it possible.

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ON CHAMPAGNE

A single glass of Champagne imparts a feeling of exhilaration. The nerves are braced, the imagination is agreeably stirred, the wits become more nimble. A bottle produces a contrary effect.

-WSC, "WIT & WISDOM," FH 82, 1ST QTR. 1994

MARRIED LIFE

When Winston died, sympathy was automatically expressed for the widow, but little was said about his married life because it was too happy to be heard of.

His epitaph might be: One who never turned his back but marched breast forward; Never doubted clouds would break; Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would triumph; Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better, Sleep to wake.

-LADY DIANA COOPER FH 83, 2ND QTR. 1994

NEXT GENERATION

It's a shame how little the average teenager knows about men and women of history who showed great wisdom, discernment and character. It frustrates me that the only things I can discuss with my peers is MTV and who's going with whom. Has it always been this way for people like me?

-JENNIFER JAMAR, FH 84, 3RD QTR. 1994

THE FALLEN FOE

There was nothing duke et decorum about the Dervish dead; nothing of the dignity of unconquerable manhood; all was filthy corruption. Yet these were as brave men as ever walked the earth.

-WSC, THE RIVER WAR, FH 85, WINTER 1994-95

FIRST THINGS FIRST

In 1929, told by his New York lecture agent, Louis Albers, that his life was threatened, Churchill replied: "Please fetch me a bottle of Champagne." Albers: "I had better go first and make plans against these plots." WSC: "First things first. Get the Champagne."

-"WIT & WISDOM," FH 86, SPRING 1995

O TO BE IN LATVIA...

Tal Dumpis, Maxim Vickers, Douglas Russell and Richard Langworth arrived at the Estonian border after a ten-day, 410-mile bicycle tour of the Latvian coast sponsored by ICS/USA in remembrance of Latvians for whom World War II did not end in 1945. They experienced 40° F. temperatures, rain, hail and 30 mph headwinds. But they presented a Latvian edition of The Dream to President Ulmanis, who called them "heroes," which wasn't bad, considering.

-INTL. DATELINES, FH 87, SUMMER 1995

CHURCHILL ON DEMOCRACY

No one pretends that democracy is perfect or all-wise. Indeed it has been said that democracy is the worst form of Government, except for all those other forms that have been tried from time to time; but there is the broad feeling in our country that the people should rule, and that public opinion, expressed by all constitutional means, should shape, guide and control the actions of Ministers who are their servants and not their masters.

-WSC IN 1947, FH 88, AUTUMN 1995
**NATURE GOES ON**

I said it was too late in the season for butterflies to emerge. He replied, "A pity, for goodness knows where we shall all be this time next year....The Russians, you know. They are being very troublesome." An inspiration came to me, and I replied, "But nature goes on, sir." He nodded and remarked, "True, very true....Very well then, carry on with your plans."

-HUGH NEWMAN, FH 89, WINTER 1995-96

**NEW THREATS FOR OLD**

In short, the world remains a very dangerous place while we have lapsed into an alarming complacency. We have run down our defence and relaxed our guard. And to comfort ourselves that we were doing the right thing, we have increasingly placed our trust in international institutions to safeguard our future. But international bodies cannot perform well unless we refrain from Utopian aims, give them practical tasks, and provide them with the means and backing to carry them out.

-LADY THATCHER, FH 90, SPRING 1996

**RT. HON. GENTLEMEN**

On Stanley Baldwin: "In [1920] the Lord President was wiser than he is now; he used frequently to take my advice." (1935)

On Sir Oswald Moseley: "I can well understand the Hon. Member speaking for practice, which he badly needs." (1930)

On William Graham (Labour MP): "He spoke without a note, and almost without a point." (1931)

On Ramsay MacDonald: "He has more than any man the gift of compressing the largest number of words into the smallest amount of thought." (1933)

-WSC, QUOTED IN FH 91, SUMMER 1996

**READING MANCHESTER**

Manchester's evocation of the Victorian era and Churchill's growth process within it took me in my imagination to a place I had only really visited previously, when my grandfather (who, like Churchill, was born in the 1870s) reminisced as an old man about his youth. Having read and studied a bit about psychological types I found it interesting that Manchester believed Churchill to be an "extroverted intuitive"—an infrequent type.

-MERRILL MALKERSON, FH 92, AUTUMN 1996

"UNIVERSITY OF MY LIFE"

Churchill always regretted that he did not have a university education, but he was extremely well-read. That process began while he was in India, a period which he called "the university of my life." His reading was prodigious. In the intense Indian heat he devoured Gibbon's eight-volume Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire and twelve volumes of Macaulay. He consumed Schopenhauer, Malthus, Darwin, Aristotle (On Politics), Henry Fawcett's Political Economy, William Lecky's European Morals and Rise and Influence of Rationalism, Pascal's Provincial Letters, Adam Smith's The Wealth of Nations, Bartlett's Familiar Quotations, Liang's Modern Science and Modern Thought, Rochefort's Memoirs and Hallam's Constitutional History. He read no novels.

-JOHN PLUMPTON FH 93, WINTER 1996-97
NATURE GOES ON
I said it was too late in the season for butterflies to emerge. He replied, "A pity, for goodness knows where we shall all be this time next year....The Russians, you know. They are being very troublesome." An inspiration came to me, and I replied, "But nature goes on, sir." He nodded and remarked, "True, very true...Very well then, carry on with your plans."
-HUGH NEWMAN, FH 89, WINTER 1995-96

NEW THREATS FOR OLD
In short, the world remains a very dangerous place [while] we have lapsed into an alarming complacency. We have run down our defence and relaxed our guard. And to comfort ourselves that we were doing the right thing, we have increasingly placed our trust in international institutions to safeguard our future. But international bodies cannot perform well unless we refrain from Utopian aims, give them practical tasks, and provide them with the means and backing to carry them out.
-LADY THATCHER, FH 90, SPRING 1996

RT. HON. GENTLEMEN
On Stanley Baldwin: "In [1920] the Lord President was wiser than he is now; he used frequently to take my advice." (1935)
On Sir Oswald Moseley: "I can well understand the Hon. Member speaking for practice, which he badly needs." (1930)
On William Graham (Labour MP): "He spoke without a note, and almost without a point." (1931)
On Ramsay MacDonald: "He has more than any man the gift of compressing the largest number of words into the smallest amount of thought." (1933)
-WSC, QUOTED IN FH 91, SUMMER 1996

READING MANCHESTER
Manchester's evocation of the Victorian era and Churchill's growth process within it took me in my imagination to a place I had only really visited previously, when my grandfather (who, like Churchill, was born in the 1870s) reminisced as an old man about his youth. Having read and studied a bit about psychological types I found it interesting that Manchester believed Churchill to be an "extroverted intuitive"—an infrequent type.
-MERRILL MALKERSON, FH 92, AUTUMN 1996

"UNIVERSITY OF MY LIFE"
Churchill always regretted that he did not have a university education, but he was extremely well-read. That process began while he was in India, a period which he called "the university of my life." His reading was prodigious. In the intense Indian heat he devoured Gibbon's eight-volume Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire and twelve volumes of Macaulay. He consumed Schopenhauer, Malthus, Darwin, Aristotle (On Politics), Henry Fawcett's Political Economy, William Lecky's European Morals and Rise and Influence of Rationalism, Pascal's Provincial Letters, Adam Smith's The Wealth of Nations, Bartlett's Familiar Quotations, Liang's Modern Science and Modern Thought, Rochefort's Memoirs and Hallam's Constitutional History. He read no novels.
-JOHN PLUMPTON FH 93, WINTER 1996-97
"Dowered with a stalwart constitution, his genius found scope and expression
in the varied and exciting events of his life and his quiverful of talents....
When at last the pace slowed, the long daylight hours did indeed hang heavy.
Yet from those last years I treasure a precious and to me infinitely moving picture.
And remembering him thus, I recall Landor's lines:
'I warmed both hands before the fire of life; It sinks, and I am ready to depart.'"


Churchill as Imperialist;

""Tlie Fruituie 0f ilie il^mpire" % A. oo>peecl i in fine House oi Lonmons
WINSTON S. CHURCHILL • 21 APRIL 1944

This speech contains the seed of many a term-paper or historical debate. More a musing than a clear prescription, it was made amidst war about matters that had not yet fixed the nation's interest, yet it reveals the depth of Churchill's mind and the breadth of his view. The speech should be read in its entirety, beginning on page 6918 of Winston S. Churchill: His Complete Speeches, edited by Robert Rhodes James. Copyright © Winston S. Churchill, reprinted by permission.

What changes are to be made in the political, economic, and defence structure of the British Commonwealth and Empire? In what way will an ever more closely knotted British Commonwealth and Empire become also, at the same time, more closely associated with the United States? How will this vast bloc of States and Nations, which will walk along together, speaking, to a large extent, the same language, reposing on the same body of common law, be merged in the Supreme Council for the maintenance of world peace? Should we draw closer to Europe?—there is another question—and aim at creating, under the Supreme World Council, a living union, an entity in Europe, a United States of Europe? Or, again, should we concentrate upon our own Imperial and Commonwealth organisation, or upon our fraternal association with the United States, and put our trust in the English Channel, in air power, and in sea power?

Other more familiar topics than these—because it is easy to see, from the recurrence of these topics in so many speeches, the way in which the modern mind of the House is moving—have been raised, like Free Trade versus Protection, Imperial Preference versus greater development of international trade, and international currency in relation to the policy of the United States, and the existence of a vast sterling area. One even sees the gold standard peering around the corner, and, of course, British agriculture is close at hand.

My Hon. Friend The Member for Eye said yesterday that the sole, or the main, lesson of the war was that the world was one and indivisible. I should myself have thought that the main obvious fact before our eyes is that the world is very seriously divided, and is conducting its controversies in a highly acrimonious manner. Certainly it seems sufficiently divided to give the peacemakers quite a considerable task to weld it into one common mutually-loving whole at the peace table.

I cannot pretend to have provided myself with the answers to all these questions, with answers which would give satisfaction to all parties here at home, and cause no complications in our relations with foreign States. But I bid the House to take comfort from the fact that, great as our responsibilities are, no reasonable person could expect us to solve all the problems of the world while we are fighting for our lives. We must be generous, we must be fair to the future, we must leave something to be done by our descendants, if any.

At my first meeting with the President of the United States, at Argentia in Newfoundland, at the time of the so-called Atlantic Charter and before the United States had entered the war—a
meeting of very anxious and critical importance—
I asked for the insertion of the following words, which can be read in that document: "with due respect for their existing obligations...."

Those are the limiting words, and they were inserted for the express purpose of retaining in the House of Commons, and the Dominion Parliaments, the fullest possible rights and liberties over the question of Imperial Preference. How could it be otherwise, when Parliament itself would not only have to debate the money matters, but would have to legislate upon them, when they were brought before it?

I am convinced myself that there should be a careful, searching, far-ranging discussion on the economics of the postwar world, and a sincere attempt made to reconcile conflicting interests wherever possible. There must be a whole-hearted endeavour, begun in good time, to promote the greatest interchange of goods and services between the various communities of the world, and to strive for that process of betterment of standards of life in every country without which expanding markets are impossible, and without which world prosperity is a dream which might easily turn into a nightmare.

We had a pretty dreary time between these two wars. But we have great responsibilities for the part we played—and so have the Americans in not making the League of Nations a reality and in not backing its principles with effective armed forces, and in letting this deadly and vengeful foe arm at his leisure.

Then this war broke out. The Mother Country—I must still ask leave to use this name; I think it is rather dangerous to plunge into new nomenclature, and I am not sure that anything like "The Elder Sister Country" would be a very great success—was geographically involved, once again, in the struggles of Europe. Instantly, from all parts of the British Empire, with one lamentable exception, about which we must all search our hearts, came the same response. None of the disillusionments that had followed "the war to end wars" had affected in any way the living, growing, intensifying inner life of the British Commonwealth and Empire. When the signal came, from the poorest Colony to the most powerful Dominion, the great maxim held: "When the King declares war, the Empire is at war." The darkest moment came. Did anyone flinch? Was there one cry of pain or doubt or terror? No, Sir, darkness was turned into light, and into a light which will never fade away.

What is this force, this miracle which makes governments, as proud and sovereign as any that have ever existed, immediately cast aside all their fears, and immediately set themselves to aid a good cause and beat the common foe?

You must look very deep into the heart of man, and then you will not find the answer unless you look with the eye of the spirit. Then it is that you learn that human beings are not dominated by material things, but by ideas for which they are willing to give their lives or their life's work.

Among the forces that hold the Empire together are those deep and mysterious influences which cause human beings to do the most incalculable, improvident, and, from the narrow point of view, profitless things. It is our union in freedom and for the sake of our way of living which is the great fact, reinforced by tradition and sentiment, and it does not depend upon anything that could ever be written down in any account kept in some large volume.

Someone assume that there must be an inherent antagonism between a world order to keep peace, and the vast national or federal organization which will eventually be in existence. I do not believe this is true. Both the world order and this great organization may be so fashioned as to be two parts of one tremendous whole. I have never conceived that a fraternal association with the United States would militate in any way against the unity of the British Commonwealth and Empire, or breed ill-feeling with our great Russian Ally. I do not think we need choose this or that. With wisdom, and patience, and vigour and courage, we may get the best of both. We have often said of our own British Empire: "In my Father's house there are many mansions." So in this far greater world structure, which we shall surely raise out of the ruins of desolating war, there will be room for all generous, free associations of a special character, so long as they are not disloyal to the world cause nor seek to bar the forward march of mankind.
Churchill as Artist
Half Passion, Half Philosophy
RON CYNEWULF ROBBINS

Churchill was forty before he discovered the pleasures of painting. The compositional challenge of depicting a landscape gave the heroic rebel in him temporary repose. He possessed the heightened perception of the genuine artist to whom no scene is commonplace. Over a period of forty-eight years his creativity yielded more than 500 pictures. His art quickly became half passion, half philosophy. He enjoyed holding forth in speech and print on the aesthetic rewards for amateur devotees. To him it was the greatest of hobbies. He had found his other world—a respite from crowding events and pulsating politics.

His initiation was simplistic. As he put it: "...experiments with a child's paint-box led me the next morning to produce a complete outfit in oils." Unfamiliarity with technique could not lessen his determination; discipline—and lessons—would have to wait. Yet a sense of awe seemed to impose restraint. The novitiate was caught by the wife of Sir John Lavery (distinguished leader of the Glasgow school of painting) tentatively handling a small brush."Painting!" she exclaimed. "But what are you hesitating about? Let me have a brush—the big one." She showed him that a brush was a weapon to subdue a blank, intimidating canvas by firing paint at it to dazzling effect. Never again did he feel the slightest inhibition.

Characteristically, Churchill's first word of advice to budding artists was "audacity." He was a strong proponent of oils. Without intending any insult, he put "la peinture à l'eau" in second place.

The erratic pendulum of politics afforded him the opportunity to verify that the attraction of painting was no mere infatuation. He was appointed First Lord of the Admiralty in 1911 at the age of thirty-six and insisted that the Royal Navy shake off the shackles of the 19th century. Larger ships must abandon coal and run on oil; here was his answer to the growing threat from Germany. The First World War saw his political career in jeopardy with the 1915 failure of the Dardanelles expedition for which he was blamed. Relegated to the minor position of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, he soon resigned to join the army as a colonel. Awaiting embarkation for France, he had time to succumb to the lure of brush and palette. By 1917, he was back in office.

Right: "Goldfish Pond at Chartwell" (Coombs 348), painted 1932. Collection of Lady Soames. Copyright © Churchill Heritage Ltd. Reproduced by kind permission. Mr. Robbins is a Finest Hour Senior Editor.
with the portfolio of Minister of Munitions. His masterly advocacy of the tank to counter the menace of the German machine-gun broke the trench warfare deadlock, and the tank proved historically invaluable during the vital combat at Cambrai.

Encouragement to persevere with his hobby stemmed from an amateur prize (his first) which he won for "Winter Sunshine, Chartwell," a bright reflection of his Kentish home. He sent five paintings to be exhibited in Paris in the 1920s. Four were sold for £30 each. Making money, it has been well established, was not the incentive, then or ever. Sheer delight accounted for Churchill's devotion. For the Paris test of his ability he hid his identity under an assumed name: Charles Morin.

Why the disguise? Imperceptive critics attribute it to nervous ego on the part of a statesman to the fore in oratory, soldiery, and literature. The decisive factor is that Churchill's painting animated him to the point of exaltation and threw open for us another door to the treasure house of his genius. Eager flaw-finders would like us to believe use of a pseudonym was unworthy. In fact, it proves that his ego was not overblown to the extent of excluding a winning modesty, which often surfaced in the course of his astonishing life. Writing for the New York Times Magazine to mark the centenary of Churchill's birth, the British historian A. J. P. Taylor described how, in old age, Churchill pronounced a verdict on his career: "He remarked that the final verdict of history would take account not only of the victories achieved under his direction, but also of the political results which flowed from them and he added: 'Judged by this standard, I am not sure that I shall be held to have done very well.' Churchill did himself an injustice. The results were not his doing; the victories were. The results were foreshadowed when the British people resolved on war with Hitler."

Modesty shone through that self-estimate. Modesty—and warm sympathy—were undeniably evident in what Churchill told a fellow painter, Sergeant Edmund Murray, his bodyguard from 1950 to 1965. Murray had been in the Foreign Legion and the London Metropolitan Police. Interviewing him to gauge his suitability, Churchill said: "You have had a most interesting life. And I hear you even paint in oils." After Murray had his work rejected by the Royal Academy, Churchill told him: "You know, your paintings are so much better than mine, but yours are judged on their merit."

Sergeant Murray was at Churchill's elbow when the exhibition stemmed from my book, Churchill: His Paintings, published at the time of Sir Winston's death. In 1965 it was front page news that he had left all of his paintings to Lady Churchill, and had given very few away in his lifetime. As then-assistant editor of an arts magazine, The Connoisseur, I realised that Sir Winston's pictures were likely to be dispersed and might even be forged, so an official, illustrated catalogue was required. The family agreed to this idea and I was soon at work.

I was young at the time and looked a great deal younger; I have often thought since that had any of the Churchill family met me then, they would never have trusted me with the job. Certainly such an important catalog is generally the province of distinguished if not elderly experts, so I'm never surprised these days to be greeted by strangers with the remark: "I didn't know you were still alive!" On the other hand, and as a longtime supporter of the secondhand book trade, I have been cheered by an alternative greeting: "Of course I know who you are. I've made more money from you and your book than any other Churchill title."

When therefore Hugo Swire of Sotheby's approached me to help with an exhibition of Churchill paintings, I was flattered and excited. Hugo had the idea that the show should include pictures...
on many painting outings. He carried the gear and took the photographs Churchill needed for reference indoors. He would voice hints about just where he thought an extra touch would bring improvement. Churchill, absorbed and happy, usually kept on wielding his brush. Sometimes, however, he asked for an opinion. Murray boasted that now and then his advice was taken.

The wealth of organization displayed by an artist's canvas is rightly considered essential to the proper assessment of virtuosity. Equally pertinent is the assertion that definitive artistic value lies wholly in the workmanship. Churchill's progressive workmanship demonstrates that a pseudonym employed at a crucial stage shrewdly enabled him to find out where he stood before moving on to fine-tool his talent.

Churchill again favoured a pseudonym (Mr. Winter) in 1947 when offering works to the Royal Academy, so his fame in other spheres was not exploited. Two pictures were accepted and eventually the title of Honorary Academician Extraordinary was conferred on him. He earned it. That is borne out by the conclusion of the renowned painter Sir Oswald Birley: "If Churchill had given the time to art that he has given to politics, he would have been by all odds the world's greatest painter."

Connoisseurs of Sir Winston's art stoutly defend their individual preference, but there are convincing arguments for bestowing highest praise on "The Blue Sitting Room, Trent Park" which was sold in 1949 to aid charity (right).

A winner of the Nobel Prize for Literature, Churchill was conscious of the abiding unity of poetry, painting and sculpture—"sister arts." His rise from gifted amateur to academician was no easy flight but, with twinkling mischief which charmed even his enemies, he could be dismissive of his painting skills.

Occasionally he invited a parliamentary journalist to lunch. This provided him with a sounding board and served as a nostalgic reminder of his journalistic days. In April 1946

by Sir Winston's artist friends; this particularly interested me, for in the years following his death I had come to realise that his friendships with a number of important artists were real and genuine.

Significantly, I thought, most of these had developed long before the years of Churchill's great fame.

My initial and enduring impression from examining several hundred pictures by Sir Winston stacked in the dining room at Chartwell, had been wonder at their extent, coupled with the realisation that they showed a sensitivity of temperament not then commonly appreciated. Friendships with artists, therefore, whilst unexpected, were not surprising.

The Sotheby's show was notable for many generous loans from Mary Soames and others of Sir Winston's family, individual and private owners and the National Trust at Chartwell. Churchill's paintings were arranged principally in two large galleries in roughly chronological order. As the exhibit's curator, I decided to hang them in as attractive a manner as possible by placing similar scenes together: views of Cannes or Blenheim for instance.

This made for an interesting and varied show that emphasized the subjects and variety of techniques rather than the art—for there is no point in denying that Sir Winston was a variable artist. After all, he was an amateur, and I feel very strongly that his pictures should be judged for what they are.

Attempts at art historical evaluation of Churchill's paintings are at best embarrassing in my view and, significantly, the most sensitive art criticisms of his work continue to be made by professional artists.

That said, I've consistently thought the best of Churchill's pictures to be very fine in their own right. I first realised this, coincidentally also at Sotheby's, in 1966 when one of his paintings, "Ightam Mote," was part of a sale of Impressionist art and looked securely in place amongst the other pictures. The 1998 exhibition also gave me the opportunity to
William Barkley was his choice. A penetrating thinker whose columns were the envy of his Fleet Street colleagues, Barkley once wrote: "...for eyes, Churchill has lakes of cerulean blue." He meticulously related their table talk.

Asked if he intended to hold an exhibition of his paintings, Churchill derided the idea: "They are not worth it. They are only of interest in having been painted [this with a guffaw] by a notorious character! If Crippen had painted pictures no doubt the public would flock to see them." He was disdainful of proposals that he retire: "A great many people who want to retire now were never very eager to advance me." By 1951, of course, he was Prime Minister once more, compensated for the crushing electoral defeat of the Conservatives in 1945.

Despite outward flippancy, Churchill had a true craftsman's dedication when he took up a paint brush. He consulted teachers admired for their professionalism. He was fond of citing Ruskin's *Elements of Drawing* and readily accepted Sir William Orpen's suggestion that he should visit Avignon, where the light can verge on a miracle. He recalled an encounter on the Cote d'Azur with artists who worshipped at the throne of Cezanne and gratefully acknowledged the inspiration he derived from their exchange. Marrakech, Morocco—irresistible and productive—always brought out the best in him.

Churchill sought and found tranquillity in his art. His much quoted words, summing up expectations of celestial bliss, retain their lustre: "When I get to heaven I mean to spend a considerable portion of my first million years in painting, and so get to the bottom of the subject..."

*Village near Lugano,* painted September 1945

Reader Notes:

reconsider some of the dates of one or two pictures, having seen them in the context of so many others at once.

The second part of the exhibition was devoted to works by Churchill's friends: Sir John Lavery, Walter Sickert, Sir William Nicholson and Paul Maze. It was particularly enlightening to hang two original paintings by John Singer Sargent directly beside the copies that Sir Winston made of them: the Sargents were masterpieces and Churchill's copies were excellent and honourable works that confirmed his own skills.

There was a further section of the exhibition devoted to portraits of Sir Winston by, for example, Sir William Orpen, Frank Salisbury, Oscar Nemon and Sir Oswald Birley; and there were several Laveries including one from the Gallery of Modern Art in Dublin. In addition, the National Portrait Gallery in London loaned three sketches by Graham Sutherland for the 80th birthday portrait, later destroyed by Lady Churchill.

The opportunity of introducing Sir Winston's paintings to a new generation was one unexpected consequence of the Sotheby's exhibition. Another was the chance to talk to a number of privately organised groups of visitors, including one from the International Churchill Society in the UK, and to share with them my own constantly developing ideas.

The most unexpected result of the exhibition has been an opportunity to publish a revised and updated version of my original 1967 catalogue. This is a daunting prospect which, should it be confirmed, will require a new book entirely rethought in terms of its content for a new generation of readers.

The Sotheby's catalogue already represents the basis of what I shall be suggesting; it contains a very detailed chronology setting Sir Winston's interest in painting against his other concerns and activities, plus a relatively complete compendium of his writings on art. This latter included two little-noticed pieces of art criticism dating from the 1930s but most crucially, the whole text of *Painting as a Pastime* which, after all, explains in Churchill's own incomparable words the reason for it all.

The principal impetus for the Sotheby's exhibition had been the opportunity for commemorating the 50th anniversaries of the first appearance in book form of *Painting as a Pastime*, and of Sir Winston's appointment by the Royal Academy to the unique distinction of "Honorary Academician Extraordinary." Whatever may be its other and longer-term consequences, in respect of these celebrations the exhibition was a triumphant success.
What was it really like to watch Churchill win Dundee for the Literals in 1910? A contemporary reporter brings the rollicking scene to life,

LUIGI BARZINI, SR.

"D" want to see a lively election?" a specialist asked me. "Go to Dundee in Scotland where a Right Honourable Winston Churchill, the Secretary of Commerce,* is set to have an unpleasant quarter of an hour." I went to Dundee. The Right Honourable did not pass a nasty quarter of an hour, but the election was lively. Half of the prediction therefore came true. And that’s not bad for a political prediction.

When I arrived, Dundee was still asleep, tired perhaps from the rallies and assemblies, which lasted until late. I found myself the only living thing in the unknown, dark, silent, freezing streets, in company with my luggage which I moved, almost as if I had become a politician, from right to left and vice-versa, as the need arose.

There is the large Queen’s Hotel. Every British city has a Queen’s Hotel. I knocked and begged a room, but there was no room. Winston Churchill and his staff had taken the hotel over. I was shown another hotel, the Royal. A ten minute walk. I knocked and begged a room. Impossible! The Conservative candidate, Seymour Lloyd, and his staff had taken every room from the ground floor to the attic. I plunged into other streets and found in another hotel the headquarters of the Unionist candidate, James Glass.

"Is this," I asked the porter, "the headquarters of the Labour Party?"
"No, Sir."
"And the Prohibitionist Party?"
"No, Sir."
"Not even the Feminist Party?"
"Oh no, Sir."
"Well, give me a room then!"

These completely personal difficulties are not without political interest. They show how Dundee was occupied by various electoral armies about to set out on manoeuvres. They started with an unleashing of the advance guard mounted on automobiles which were decorated with flags, rosettes, flowers and trophies in such a way so as to seem ready for a gala parade.

The automobile has entered politics. It enables the candidate to go and speak in every village, the canvasser to go and convince every elector, and every elector to go and cast his vote.

The consequences of the battle are worrying the well-known medical journal, The Lancet, which foresees the honourable representatives of the nation coming down with serious nervous illness and throat disturbances. This campaign will provoke no fewer losses than a battle. However, the authoritative journal has not considered the restorative effects of victory. Only the losing candidates will fall ill. The greatest sufferers in this campaign will be the automobiles.

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Mr. Barzini was a distinguished Italian journalist of the early 20th century. His report, from Corriere della Sera, 23 January 1910, appears here for the first time in English. Translation by Andrew Martin Garvey and Patrizio Romano Giangreco.

*WSC fought the election as President of the Board of Trade, roughly equivalent to an American Secretary of Commerce but not a Secretaryship in Britain. The day after, he was appointed Home Secretary, his first Secretaryship.
At Dundee the election was held in a cordial, characteristic way. The men voted. The children were noisy. It was a great political party for infancy. The city was full of crowds of minors whose argentine shouts echoed for hours and hours, penetrating and happy, covering every sound.

The polling stations were in schools and produced a phenomenon in which the adults went to school and the pupils stayed outside. The unemployed became last minute workers. Outside of every polling station were the carefree sounds of a school during break-time.

The children had the name of a candidate pinned onto their caps and a bundle of posters under their arms. These Lilliputian agents pestered the electors. With an air of laying siege to a castle, they grabbed the tails of the colossus and stuck notices in his pockets, they shouted Hurrah and then ran off, being distracted every now and again from their grave electoral tasks by games of hide and seek.

In a poor area I see a five-year-old Liberal canvasser upon whose head is the word "Churchill" and who is shouting "Churchill!" at the top of his voice. Suddenly the tiny canvasser falls silent. He seems worried, he squats down, and a small river passes under him showing his unlimited love for freedom....

After the children come the women. Dundee suffragettes are on the rampage. Platoons of them are outside the polling stations; young, old, beautiful, ugly, insensitive and tireless. In the polling stations there is some worry that some female Guy Fox [sic! perhaps he meant "Fawkes"—translator] is lying in wait with evil intent, but today the suffragettes are tame, smiling, seductive, and all they are asking is for the electors to sign their petition to Parliament in order to obtain the vote. Armed with forms and pencils they leap upon the adversaries and present their two things with unheard-of courtesy. They are now doing things the legal way. The elector, taken by his weak side, smiles and signs.

Tables and chairs have been brought out onto the street, thus setting up open-air offices. They have even set up a shop covered with posters where one can take tea served by active suffragettes who give out picture postcards with the cups and make speeches about women's rights, all for the modest price of sixpence.

But not all political women are suffragettes. At the polling stations doors are Liberal women, Unionist women, Labour women handing out leaflets, advice, and rosettes. Up here the meaning of the rosette is more complicated than at Manchester, where opinions are represented by simple colours. At Dundee, tariff reform is shown by white and red; work by red and yellow; socialism by white; feminism by white, purple and green. The candidates and their consorts go from polling area to polling area on their bedecked automobiles, except for the socialist who only has a cart drawn by a grey horse. When they arrive, enthusiasm reaches a high pitch, and young voices screech out.

At midday Winston Churchill leaves his beautiful wife to carry on the rounds and goes off to play golf. The news gets out. Dundee admires the greatness of this man who can dedicate himself to sport so calmly while fighting his battle. Reporters rush to the golf links and phone their papers with the news that Churchill plays as well as Balfour. And the committees announce the event.

I find Churchill returning to his hotel. He is the touch of grace in the radical cabinet and has the methods and the face of a tenor. He has yellow blond hair worn like a pianist's, grey penetrating eyes and a slim mouth. There is an expression of sureness on his strong, wide, clean-shaven face with its small, round protruding chin. He is very busy; he even has to write a few sentences in an

A strange man, Churchill. He became popular as a war correspondent for the *Morning Post*. I remember eleven years ago telegraphing the *Corriere della Sera* the story of his sensational escape from Pretoria, where he was being held prisoner during the Boer War. That story was later contradicted,* but popularity had been won. He entered politics as a Unionist and then moved to the Radical Party. Having lost his seat at Manchester, he then created in this strip of Scotland an unshakable pedestal.

A smooth writer, he has published four or five books on the Indian and African Campaigns and a novel. A lively, charming, untiring speaker, he knows how to speak in the right way to every kind of public, and knows how to find the phrase which enthuses. He is not yet forty. The Unionists were wrong if they thought they could have fought him easily. Dundee is Churchillian and the whole of Scotland is Radical, if only for its old antagonism with England. The Scots do hide their sense of superiority over the English. A journalist from Glasgow explained the picturesque politics of the children in Dundee: "Scottish children are more educated and more intelligent than English children."

The crowd increased in the afternoon. In front of the polling stations, especially in the central areas, the characteristic Scots gather with their clean-shaven faces, *maître d'hôtel* sideburns, good natured shrewd smiles, humorous asides and merry conversations. Joyful remarks are exchanged. Politics doesn't make anyone angry. It's easy to smile. Improvised speakers fight each other friendly, with phrases in dialect which make even the policemen smile.

His chest one old man has a handwritten poster full of spelling mistakes. He says he is FOR THE LORDS. He is in rags. The crowd give him the nickname "Lord Boom," and salute him. I hear a conversation between two women: "I've been looking for my husband for four hours. He hasn't come home. He must be here working for politics."

"What party is your husband?"

"The evening before last he went to a Unionist meeting. Yesterday evening he went to a Liberal meeting."

"But what is he at home?"

"A downright drunkard!"

Husbands such as these can not be all that rare. We are in the home of whisky and old scotch. There are a number of shining, smiling eyes. A lot of tongues are confused. Words and gaits have an uncertainty about them which would be deplorable in politics.

In the evening the streets come alive with expectant crowds. Processions of young boys, many with naked legs under the classical Scottish kilt, pass by singing at the tops of their voices... old songs with new words, led by flags. These youthful demonstrators break through the throngs, appearing from everywhere and passing by one another. They are in charge of Dundee. They work their way through the steep streets, down towards the sea.

*Barzini may refer to the controversy that arose after fellow prisoner Aylmer Haldane stated that Churchill had escaped while leaving his fellow escapees still imprisoned; this was later disproved. See the Official Biography, Vol. 2.*
be one huge carnival, one of the strange childhood festivities, which in certain days bring large numbers of children to the courtyards of Japanese temples. An election here can be nothing less than pacific. The small ones get between the combatants and hostility is disarmed.

The ballot boxes are closed. One interesting scene is to be found in the Sheriff Court Building, a sort of court where the votes are counted. The ballot boxes and electoral registers wrapped in sealed canvas sacks arrive being carried religiously and solemnly. The candidates, according to English custom, are present at the count. Like condemned men they are pale-faced and nervous, pretending to be distracted, studying the ceiling. Two names above all are repeated by the monotonous voices of the clerks who are counting the votes under the eyes of the magistrates: Churchill and Wilkie. Wilkie is the Labour Party candidate. Small and short with a grey beard, he is quite visibly overcome by emotion, which gives his face a scared expression and a corpse-like pallor. As victory takes on a clearer shape, expressions change. The losers pretend to smile; the winners take on a resigned, humble air. But their eyes tell the truth, and show where there is joy and where there is sadness.

The vote counting operation takes a long time. Dundee has to return two representatives but, by a quirk of British law, it is not divided into two constituencies. Instead, every elector has two votes, both of which may be cast provided they are not for the same candidate. Eighty-six percent of the electors have turned out to vote. The Liberals are associated with the Labour Party. Churchill and Wilkie have collected an equal number of votes, three-quarters of those cast.

The crowd outside is singing and waiting. The less happy voices of the grown-ups have taken the place of those of the children, who have probably gone to bed. Seen from the balcony of the Sheriff Court, the crowd, that mass of raised faces, is frightening. Multitudes always have something threatening about them. Divisions, whirlpools of groups can be seen. Just as with fields of corn in the wind, the people are swaying from one side of the square to the other, like waves. Old, solemn Scottish songs start up in one part and spread and fade and gusts of Hurrahs rise up.

It is just a few minutes before midnight when the final results are made known. In the Hall the customary entourage forms up. The doors are thrown open. The Sheriff comes out in gown and wig, followed by his clerks. Behind him in order of voting come the candidates. Then come the candidates' wives (in the same order) and then in a group everyone else present.

Secretary Churchill is happy; an insistent smile is moving his lips. This he finds out of place given the solemnity of the moment, and with an instinctive gesture he hides it in the palm of his hand. But later, when the Sheriff announces the result to the people from the balcony, he moves to one side and Churchill frees the smile, which the frenzied crowd gives right back. Mrs. Churchill waves a handkerchief and over the crowd is a rustling of waving handkerchiefs in reply. Churchill then steps up onto an automobile waving his hat, and the victory drive does not finish until two o'clock in the morning, after three speeches given for generosity. He has an escort of forty policemen.

"Why," I asked one of the police escorts "are you surrounding the Secretary of Commerce like this? Are you afraid of an attempt on his life?"
"Yes."
"Are anarchists around?"
"Worse. There are Suffragettes."
After "passing out" of Sandhurst, the Royal Military College, in June 1939, I was commissioned a second lieutenant in the British Indian Army. That December, I joined the 1st Battalion of my new regiment, the 6th Gurkha Rifles, in the Malakand Fort. My paternal grandfather had played a small part in the Malakand campaign, and I was interested in seeing the ground over which he had fought and, as is typical of all soldiers, often talked about.

In terms of tribal unrest, in 1939 the Malakand had been for many years mostly quiet. Even so, it was part of a swathe of mountainous country stretching from Baluchistan in the south, north along the Afghan frontier and, just above the Khyber, where it made a "right hook" to include the Malakand and the states of Swat and Dir. All of this large area was classified as "Tribal Territory" and, throughout its length, a state of acute political and military sensitivity prevailed.

British Indian law did not apply inside the Tribal Territories, and the Raj's power and influence were protected and represented by Political Agents. Most if not all Agents were seconded from the British Indian Army; were fluent in the basic language, Pushtu; and were experienced in living among their tribal constituents. The PAs had on-the-spot support from British and Indian Army troops as well as local "Scouts," or militarized corps manned by local Pathans and officered by British regular army officers. In the main, this combination of skilled political personnel and military was sufficient to maintain a reasonably peaceful state of affairs throughout the territory.

It was standard practice for Pathans to be armed, since they could, and did—often at the drop of a hat—use those arms against the "Sirkar" (government). Due to widespread blood vendettas it was politic for a Pathan to be at all times ready to fend off enemies. In fact, and throughout the territory, both the Sirkar and the local residents maintained an attitude of armed preparedness. And, let it be understood, this state of affairs has not changed under the Muslim Pakistani Sirkar.

Malakand Fort was an old-fashioned sort of fort, set atop a massif from which there was an immense and fascinating view down the steep slope on which it stood to, and beyond, the town of Nowshera, on the far bank of the Kabul River about sixty miles from the Malakand Pass. Surrounding the fort were several picquets, most of which were large enough to accommodate garrisons of twenty to thirty men.
Radio had not yet become a part of the Indian Army's infantry equipment, and signalling "all's well" to Chakdara, eight miles away, was carried out with flags and heliograph. The skill with which the Gurkha signallers carried out this crucial task never failed to impress me—at either end of the "flashing light" connection.

It wasn't long before I was myself posted to command Chakdara Fort garrison. Language seemed an overwhelming problem. I could speak Urdu, the lingua franca of the Indian Army, but when ordered into the Chakdara "blue" I had as yet only just begun to get my tongue around Gurkhalu, the language used within all Gurkha regiments. It was amazing how quickly I found myself conversing with my men—but, of course, with their wicked sense of humor, the Ghurkas loved hearing my linguistic errors!

Chakdara Fort had great strategic value, commanding the roads leading to the states of Dir and Swat and the bridge across the Swat River. I had frequent meetings with the local Pathans, and was surprised how seriously the "greybeards" among them dealt with this ghora (white) "child-officer"—at twenty, I had the baby face of a midteenager! Regardless, it did wonders for my sense of personal self-esteem and confidence.

The relationship between the Gurkhas and their British officers has always been based on mutual respect, but the Gurkhas wasted no time in breaking me in. My only respite from adapting myself to the Gurkhas was when the Adjutant in Malakand ordered me to a day's "shikar" (hunting) for my fellow officers: usually snipe or duck shooting across the rice paddy fields of the river valley, going after chikor in the rocky hills, or fishing for the 40-pound "mahseer" in the river. Gurkhas get immense pleasure out of participating, mostly as "beaters" driving up to, or widening the line of guns; but, very much so when an officer loaned his shotgun so they, too, could lay a bead on a fast flying snipe.

In Malakand Fort I was given a taste of the frontier's basic wildness, or primitiveness, when the Adjutant asked one day for the loan of my white tie evening dress. Although "our war" had started on September 3rd, we were still doing things "properly" in India, and this evening were entertaining the Malakand Political Agent and his wife at dinner in the Mess.

The need for my "tails" resulted from the unexpected arrival at the Agent's Malakand home of Jahanzeb, the Crown Prince of Swat. The reason for his dramatic arrival was that his father, the Wali, had decided to have him killed—and when the Wali decided, such a thing was usually done!

Jahanzeb was seeking "bedraggah" (honorable protection) of the Agent, and this was willingly given. Unfortunately, Jahanzeb lacked "tails," and I was approximately the same size. Thus I had to wear uniform at dinner, allowing the Jahanzeb to appear resplendent and properly kitted out! He was a very handsome young man, almost a twin to the young Omar Sharif.

The next day, the Political Agent set off for Sai'du Sharif, Swat's capital, where he persuaded the Wali not to harm his son. Many years later, when I was serving in Pakistan, Jahanzeb had become the Wali (after forcing his father to abdicate in his favor). He repaid the loan of my "tails" a hundred times over through the hospitality and kindnesses he extended to my family and me.

I made frequent visits to the Malakand and Swat during 1950-54, when the former Wali, now in his 90s and bearing the title of "Badshah," was living in a very pleasant "auxiliary" Sai'du Sharif "palace"—more an oversized bungalow with a deep verandah. On my first courtesy visit, we reminisced over such things as the annual duck shoot to which he invited dignitaries, an invitation he kindly extended to me.

Before leaving, he agreed to do us the honour of sitting for an oil portrait by my wife. For the first sitting, we found him seated and holding his favourite 12-bore shotgun, which he insisted on including. The first sitting went well, but at the second, after about two hours, the Badshah suddenly stood up, shouted for his bodyguard and, without a word to my wife (who, after all, was only a woman) said he was tired of sitting and wanted to take me to visit some of his favourite shikar spots. We were away for several hours, during which time my wife worked on her portrait and otherwise whiled away the hours.

As a result of the Malakand Field Force's effort, there was no doubt in my mind that the local Pathans came to "suffer" the British presence with equanimity. Certainly things remained reasonably calm and under control in the area. Equally, the average man-in-the-street, Malakandi, Swati and Diri Pathan, no longer suffered the abuses of power, as had been inflicted on them by their former despotic tribal leaders. I believe that was the fact of the matter, but, certainly, I always enjoyed their company and have nary one bad memory of the time I spent among them.

FINEST HOUR 100/42
Churchill as War Leader

Four centuries back we may find his equal.

DEAN ACHESON

My former chief, President Truman, has called Sir Winston the greatest public figure of our age. This is an understatement. One would, I think, have to go back, certainly in the English-speaking world, four centuries to find his equal.

For his equal could not merely be a soldier, statesman or orator, or all three. Equality would require the ability to create that "romantic attachment" which, as Sir John Neale has written, existed between the English people and the great Queen.

Certainly, in my own country no leader has inspired in his own lifetime this "romantic attachment." General Washington, great as he was, inspired respect and, all too briefly, gratitude. Bonaparte inspired romantic devotion to be sure; but his influence was divisive and disastrous and he had about him an aura of falsity and self-seeking. But Elizabeth and Churchill needed, and used, all their superb qualities of heart and brain, their indomitable courage, inexhaustible energy, their magnanimity and good sense, to bring their country through its two periods of darkest peril.

But these might not have been enough without their "supreme art." It was this which fused and multiplied all the rest to inspire the English people with the reckless, gay and confident courage to enable them twice, under adored leaders, to face and fight alone the greatest military and ideological powers of the two ages.

Here, raised to its highest, is the leadership which alone can call forth from a free people what cannot be commanded. Neither courage, nor right decisions, nor speaking good words is enough. Art, great art, transforms all these into something different and superlative. What Churchill did was great: how he did it was equally so. Neither action nor style could have accomplished the result alone. Both were needed.

Not only was the content of his speeches wise and right but they were prepared with that infinite capacity for taking pains which is said to be genius. So was his appearance; his attitudes and gestures, his use of all the artifices to get his way, from wooing and cajolery, through powerful advocacy to bluff bullying—all were carefully adjusted to the need. To call this acting is quite inadequate. Acting is a mode infinitely variable and adjustable. What we are speaking of is a transformation, a growth and a permanent change of personality. Napoleon understood this. So did Roosevelt. Washington did not.

Churchill mastered it. Its manifestation was dramatic and romantic—the endless energy which took him into everything and every place, the siren suit, the indomitable V-sign for victory, the cigar for imperturbability, and so on. Here, too, he and Elizabeth moved together. In his speeches the bedrock of sense and necessity was clothed, as in hers, with romanticism. Of all the words which must, for ever, move English and French hearts are those closing his broadcast, in October, 1940, to the French people:

"Good night then: sleep to gather strength for the morning. For the morning will come. Brightly will it shine on the brave and true, kindly upon all who suffer for the cause, glorious upon the tombs of heroes. Thus will shine the dawn. Vive la France!"

And Elizabeth, at a no less critical moment, with the Armada at sea, clothed resolution in romance:

"I know I have the body of a weak and feeble woman, but I have the heart and stomach of a King, and of a King of England, too."

It gives staying and working power, good nerves, ability to sleep at any time, and to wake fresh. It is incompatible with the weakest of human emotions, worry and regret, and leaves a fair field for deliberate judgment. It is the essence of command: and it was, certainly, a Tudor quality. Let Sir Winston be his own witness:

"Thus, then, on the night of the tenth of May, at the outset of this mighty battle, I acquired the chief powers in the State...Therefore, although impatient for the morning, I slept soundly and had no need for cheering dreams. Facts are better than dreams."
Our abiding image of Churchill in World War II is that of an indomitable spirit. Rarely do we consider where he found the energy, at the age of 65, to direct the war effort. What were his sources of physical, mental and spiritual toughness?

He had developed a physical resilience, mental hardiness and personal toughness, and the subtle interplay among these characteristics makes a healthy person. Churchill identified his early years with those of his ancestor, the First Duke of Marlborough: "Famous men are usually the product of an unhappy childhood. The stern compression of circumstances, the twinges of adversity, the spur of slights and taunts in early years, are needed to evoke that ruthless fixity of purpose and tenacious wit without which great actions are seldom accomplished."

His relationships shaped his personality and temperament. He found solace from his nanny, Mrs. Everest, and many other sources of internal fortitude, commenting in The River War: "Solitary trees, if they grow at all, grow strong, and a boy deprived of a father's care often develops, if he escape the perils of youth, an independence and vigour of thought which may restore in after life the heavy loss of early days."

In 1940 he assumed office at an age when most people retire, when their vital forces begin to decline. Yet he appeared not only indomitable, but also indefatigable. He enthusiastically assumed the greatest job of his life during the most fearful and intense war in his country's history.

Over this five-year period he maintained with evident relish a work schedule which might have exhausted most men of his age, and indeed did wear out some of his colleagues and contemporaries. During this period he may have suffered a heart attack and had several bouts of pneumonia, which in earlier days would have killed or disabled him. After his recovery from each of three pneumonia attacks, he continued to maintain a grueling schedule of work, with few periods of rest and relaxation apart from his afternoon naps.

He conquered his predisposition towards melancholia during the war with a personality that found comfort in his loving and supportive family. His daughter, Lady Soames, who spent a lot of time with him during the war, recalls: "Papa had this enormous quality of never despairing." He took life in stride, finding equanimity in laughter and fun, which contributed to his overall good health and longevity. Contrary to what is popularly believed, he did not take himself, his friends or his enemies too seriously.

Churchill was not the only leader who had to bear up under duress. At Yalta in 1945, he was likely not the "sick man at the table"—a phrase coined by detractors to describe Roosevelt. The President, recorded Churchill's physician, Lord Moran, "sat looking straight ahead with his mouth open, as if he were not taking things in. Everyone was shocked by his appearance."

Churchill stands out among the notables of this century not least because of his stamina and the way he maintained it. Yet despite his towering image, from a medical standpoint he was as human as any of us. Had he been an ordinary mortal, his medical history would be of no interest. He was anything but ordinary.

Although in later life advancing age made him less buoyant, there can be little or no doubt about his physical resilience and mental hardiness. At the age of 57, Churchill himself captured the essence of his own toughness: "The more serious physical wounds are often surprisingly endurable at the moment they are received. There is an interval of uncertain length before sensation is renewed. The shock numbs but does not paralyze, the wound bleeds but does not smart. So it is with the great reverses of life."

Dr. Mather is Secretary of The Churchill Center. His articles on Lord Randolph Churchill and Lady Randolph appeared respectively in Finest Hour 93 and 98.
Bringing nothing into this world, it is certain that we can carry nothing out. Men measure us by what we leave behind. This can be great or little, simple or subtle; this much can be sure: it can be nothing material. That Promethean spirit, returned now to clay in sure and certain hope of the Resurrection unto eternal life, left much. It is a varied legacy, as what human bequest is not? For the sake of our children, and of generations yet unborn, we must fasten soon and firmly upon the essence of it. The outer wrappings are splendid enough; what lies inside is an infinitely precious gift to mankind. Our peril lies in this: that we may keep on saying the right things for all the wrong reasons: that the appearances by their own dramatic brilliance may blind us to the paradox they enfold.

Those wrappings are real: the example of the great war leader, the captain-general, the master strategist. Within lies this paradox of truth: Winston Churchill was a man of peace—prepared at all times to fight for it. His example as a peacemaker is his true bequest to us.

There is nothing passive about Peace, in either the seeking or possession of it. Its quest demands eternal vigilance, positive thought. Its possession demands resolute preparedness to defend it. He who would disturb the peace never sleeps. Nor does the man of peace passively await his assaults. If you want peace, you must defend it, seek out the disturber, detect him from afar, nail him down, vanquish him.

The ebullience of youth understood, there was no inconsistency between Churchill's devotion to peace and his first profession of arms. That purpose soon became manifest in the subordination of sword to pen, which marked his long life. The first halting, painful speech in the Mother of Parliaments, at the turn of the century, did more than show the spirit which overcame defects of voice and vision: it revealed the mind to which "patriotism" meant peace, and the defence of the realm: never war or wanton aggression.

What he did for more than half a century thereafter was almost uniquely significant; how he did it is something people will discuss for ever; why he did it is of transcendent importance to us all. If the "what" and the "how" make a mixed bag, upon which the professional "debunkers"—the intellectually imperceptive, carrion crows of our time—have already started to gorge, the "why" of it will afford them no sustenance. That he erred on so many and such great issues is not the point at all. Consider them: not the Dardenelles or Antwerp; but Russia in 1919, or India after 1947. The real point is that any one such error would have written finis to the political life of an ordinary man, as would his treatment of numberless individuals: Wavell, Reith, Greenwood, Auchinleck, de Gaulle, Nils Bohr (whom he seriously thought should have been imprisoned!). Such was the patent magnanimity of this man that none who understood it bore him any resentment.

There is a corollary to that prophetic insight of the Thirties, the unceasing flow of intelligence from the Continent, the unflagging support of his friends like Eden and Vansittart, the unremitting opposition to forces represented by the Chamberlains and Baldwins and their satellites, including Antipodean word-spinners. If he was right, they were wrong. It follows as the night follows the day. And he was right. Here is the example to our children: that this man fought on for the truth, oblivious of the tide.

He did not succeed to the Prime Ministership of a nation united in purpose on that day in 1940. When Chamberlain went, Winston Churchill was not even first choice for the succession. Those there were, the comfortable, who would certainly have capitulated there and then, rather than have him. Their descendants are still among us, unreformed. When we speak of him to our children, let us speak of them, too; without malice, with firmness and measured magnanimity, as he did. But let us not forget them and what they stand for, lest we spurn his bequest to us, betray all he stood for, and drop the vital lessons of history in the rubbish bin.

To praise God for his life and example, to cherish and revere his memory, is not alone enough: it is empty, unless we see clearly what we praise and revere in truth, and unless the same prophetic spirit and action prevail in our children's lives forever. IS
As OTHERS SAW HIM

Theodore Roosevelt:
"I saw the Englishman, Winston Churchill...he is not an attractive fellow"

Churchill and Theodore Roosevelt got off to a thoroughly bad start, according to Robert Pilpel's excellent 'Churchill in America 1895-1961' (NY: Harcourt Brace Jovanovich 1976); the author has presented the rights to The Churchill Center, and we hope to arrange republication.

Churchill journeyed to Albany in December 1900 to meet vice president-elect Roosevelt, who had charged up San Juan Hill just two months before Churchill had charged at Omdurman. Pilpel writes: "...in their vitality, their energy, their lust for adventure, the two men had other things in common as well. It was a case of likes repelling. 'I saw the Englishman, Winston Churchill here, and...he is not an attractive fellow,' Roosevelt confided to a friend after the meeting, and this negative impression proved as enduring as the parallelism of careers—both Churchill and Roosevelt were to shift their political allegiances from the parties of their youth; both were to achieve the highest political office on two occasions; and both were to be awarded a Nobel Prize." (37-38)

In 1906, "the reception accorded Lord Randolph Churchill was friendly and its sales were good; only the incumbent President still dwelling on what must have been a truly disastrous first encounter more than five years earlier... 'I have been over Winston Churchill's life of his father/ TR told Henry Cabot Lodge. 'I dislike the father and dislike the son, so I may be prejudiced. Still, I feel that, while the biographer and his subject possess some real farsightedness...yet they both possess or possessed such levity, lack of sobriety, lack of permanent principle, and an inordinate thirst for that cheap form of admiration which is given to notoriety, as to make them poor public servants.'

"To historian George Trevelyan, Roosevelt wrote of 'Winston Churchill's clever, forceful, rather cheap and vulgar life of that clever, forceful, rather cheap and vulgar egoist, his father.'

"To TR, Jr.: '[Lord Randolph] is an interesting book...but I can't help feeling about both of them that the older one WAS a rather cheap character, and the younger one IS a rather cheap character.'" (pp 60-61)

In 1908, TR, planning a trip to Africa, read with delight Churchill's 'My African journey.' To US Ambassador to Britain Whitelaw Reid he wrote, "I should consider my entire African trip a success if I could...find the game as Churchill describes it." Six weeks later TR wrote Reid, "I do not like Winston Churchill but I supposed I ought to write him. Will you send him the enclosed letter if it is all right?" The letter was a thank-you for "the beautiful copy of your book" in which TR hoped that "I shall have as good luck as you had." (63)

After war broke out in 1914, Roosevelt wrote a friend: "I have never liked Winston Churchill, but in view of what you tell me as to his admirable conduct and nerve in mobilizing the fleet, I do wish that if it comes your way you would extend to him my congratulations on his action." (69)

During his 1929 visit to the USA, Churchill attended a dinner party where he was seated next to TR's daughter, Alice Roosevelt Longworth. Pilpel: "Despite her lineage, Mrs. Longworth seems not only to have taken to him but even to have engaged in a little flirtation as well. When he asked her to state her opinions about Prohibition, for example, she leaned over and murmured, 'I would rather whisper them to you.' (Of course, this may simply have been because bad language from a lady was still unacceptable in polite society.)" (110)

Pilpel's final reference to TR also testifies to the sheer span of Churchill's political life. In 1961, on WSC's last visit to America, President Kennedy telephoned him, offering to send a special plane to New York for a flying visit to the White House, but Clementine was unwell and WSC was anxious to get back to her: "He had spoken to his first President, William McKinley, in 1900, and now, after Theodore Roosevelt, Wilson, Hoover, FDR, Truman and Eisenhower, he had spoken to his last." (273)
One hundred years ago:
Autumn 1898 • Age 24
"In love, but not yet-prepared to commit himself..."

The Nile War over, Churchill returned to England where he immediately became embroiled in controversy over his military and political activities. The Prince of Wales wrote him that "I think an officer serving in a campaign should not write letters for the newspapers or express strong opinions of how the operations are carried out."

"A General Officer" wrote to the Editor of the Army and Navy Gazette: "Can it be for the good of the Service that young subalterns, however influentially connected and able they may be, should be allowed as Lieut. Churchill is to go careering over the world, elbowing out men frequently much able and more experienced (in a worldly sense at any rate) than themselves?"

Churchill responded: "Your correspondent’s quarrel is not with me but with the Army authorities. They are antagonists more worthy of his rank. He should not bandy words with subalterns in the columns of the public press. What can be more prejudicial to the discipline for which he professes so extravagant a regard? He should go to the War office with this new grievance....to make personal attacks on individuals, however insignificant they may be, in the publicity of print, and from out of the darkness of anonymity, is conduct equally unworthy of a brave soldier and an honourable man."

He continued to lay the foundation for a political career. Before returning to India, he made several speeches to Conservative Associations, identifying himself with the progressive wing of the Tory party. "To keep an Empire we must have a free people, an educated and well-fed people."

In his personal life Churchill was in love with Pamela Plowden but, as his son later wrote; "such were his ambition and his slender means that he was not yet prepared to commit himself."

Seventy-five years ago:
Autumn 1923 • Age 49
Country Gentleman

Back in England from a cruise on the Duke of Westminster’s yacht, Churchill reflected, "I am very content to have for the first time in my life a little rest, and leisure to look after my own affairs, build my house and cultivate my garden."

His primary focus was on the second volume of The World Crisis. The periodicals were full of pros and cons about his first volume. Everyone who had participated in the War seemed to want to get a word in. The Morning Post venomously said that Churchill "is mentally incapable of realizing the truth or anything like it" but most reviews were favourable. Stanley Baldwin probably summed up the feelings of Churchill’s colleagues: "If I could write as you do, I should never bother about making speeches." Baldwin would live to hear Churchill’s immortal speeches of 1940 and 1941.

On the issue of tariffs, Baldwin called an election for December 6. Churchill answered the call to fight Protection as a Liberal. He beat the Conservative but came second to the Labour candidate who had advocated a special tax on high incomes.

Even his Conservative opponents regretted his defeat. "I was at the Carlton Club that foggy Election night," wrote his aunt. "When your poll was announced, there was a grim silence and stodgy Lord Middleton, who was sitting next to me, said, 'Well, I am genuinely sorry. We wanted Winston in the House of Commons.'"

His other battle at this time was a libel suit against Lord Alfred Douglas who had accused him of manipulating the stock market during the Battle of Jutland. His victory over Douglas was celebrated by his friends who also encouraged him to continue his efforts to reenter Parliament. "You must get back to the House," wrote one. "The outlook is dark and troubled; the country will need your energy and vision."

Fifty years ago:
Autumn 1948 • Age 74
Publishing Volume I

A holiday for Winston Churchill was a trying time for everyone around him. His daughter Sarah called him "Hard, hard working wonderful Papa."

Martin Gilbert records a telephone call between Churchill (in Aix-en-Province) and William Deakin (at Chartwell) which illustrates the demands placed on assistants.

"WSC: Bill, I am very hard pressed. I want you to come down right away. Take tomorrow’s plane. I’ll have a car meet you at the airport."

"Deakin: I’m so sorry, Sir, but I can’t get away that early. I have a lot of work to wind up at Oxford and can’t leave for a least four days."

"WSC: What’s that you say? I
can't hear you. I need you down here very much. Get on the plane as fast you can. We'll arrange everything from this end.

"Deakin: But, Sir, I said I can't possibly do it. There is work I must finish up here first.

"WSC: This connection is very bad. Can't hear a word you say. We'll see you tomorrow then. Good-bye."

Gilbert also records a poignant story that illustrates the complexity of Churchill's genius at this time. Walter Graebner, author of My Dear Mister Churchill, dined with Churchill after WSC had spent "a long happy afternoon at Montagne Sainte-Victoire, so beloved of Cezanne. Deep in thought for several minutes, he suddenly broke into the conversation around him, and said rather gravely: 'I have had a wonderful life, full of many achievements. Every ambition I've ever had has been fulfilled - save one/ 'Oh, dear me, what is that?' said Mrs. Churchill. 'I am not a great painter,' he said, looking slowly around the table."

On receiving an honorary degree from the University of London, he remarked on "how many more degrees I have received than I have passed examinations." On his 74th birthday he went riding to hounds with the Old Surrey Burstow Hunt. He appeared in his bowler hat, smoking an enormous cigar. He was hale and hearty and tally-hoed after the fox for two hours.

**Twenty-five years ago:**
*Autumn 1973*

_finest hour_ published the Times's photograph of the unveiling of Churchill's statue in Parliament Square, London, with the following account of the official unveiling by Churchill's beloved Clementine, in the presence of their family and Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth II:

"The first day of November in the 99th year after his birth saw the apotheosis of Winston Churchill in 12 feet of bronze styled by Ivor Roberts-Jones. He looks east toward Big Ben and is in the shadow of the Parliament that he served, loved, vexed and dominated like a Colossus for sixty-four years. Now his image, atop its 8 ft. plinth, can only cover the other deities in the pantheon of Parliament Square.

"It began twenty years ago with plans for the reconstruction of Parliament Square. Reportedly, Sir Winston himself selected the site on which his statue now stands. Not even The Times doubts that its location is 'one of the most conspicuous in London for a piece of public sculpture.' Legend records how Sir Winston decisively drew a circle on the northeast corner of the square, and remained unpersuaded by protests that he was ruining the symmetry of the setting. His reply was at once magisterial and characteristically accurate: 'That is where my statue will go.'"

_FINEST HOUR_ also reported The Queen's Speech at the unveiling:

"In the long history of this Kingdom and of our Parliament, there is no man whose name and fame are more certain of an enduring place than Winston Churchill.

"He will be remembered for many things, in peace and in war, in politics and in literature; and for his greatness as a Parliamentarian.

"From the time he came of age to the day of his death, the House of Commons was at the centre of his thoughts and his affections. He faced its hostility without bitterness and lived to receive its standing ovations.

"He was enthusiastic in debate, imperturbable in adversity and generous in triumph. He toiled for many years through the details of committee and report. He was elected a Member in the reign of Queen Victoria and when he left his seat for the last time sixty-four years later, he was loved and revered on the Government and Opposition benches alike.

"I thought that when he resigned as Prime Minister, and would no long play an active role in party politics, I might honour his wholly exceptional achievements by offering him a dukedom. No such distinction had been proposed for nearly a century.

"But he wanted to spend his last years where he had passed almost all his adult life—the House of Commons—and indeed he had no need for distinction greater than the name of Winston Churchill.

"For more than fifty eventful years, Lady Churchill was his deeply loved companion and I think it would be right, therefore, for her to unveil the statue of her husband."

**Sixteen Years Ago:**
*From John Plumpton*

_IN Finest Hour 37 (Autumn 1982) I responded to an invitation from Richard Langworth to succeed the late Dal Newfield in writing "Action This Day." Recording the remarkable career of Winston Churchill, season by season, year by year, has been a wonderful journey through the life of an awe-inspiring man.

I now turn over that journey to Michael McMenamin. But I am not leaving the pages of Finest Hour. I will return to a former column, "Inside the Journals," to bring you the latest periodical literature, popular and academic, on Churchill: and I will write about what we're doing on our website: www.winstonchurchill.org.

Under the sure hands and steady guidance of Dal Newfield and Richard Langworth, _Finest Hour_ has had a remarkable journey of its own. That story is told in our newly published index, The First 100, on our website under "The Finest of Finest Hour," and in this issue.
afternoon Light (London: Cassell Angus & Robertson 1986) which is however, Menzies came up with
But this has to be considered along-
worth reading for the negative side.
you were never right about any-
be writing books explaining that
your death...clever young men will
realise, 'I said, 'that five years after
Priorities, especially with respect to
Limited to 500 copies, possibly avail-
side Menzies's own memoir
Churchill at War (N. Ryde, NSW:
Churchill at War (London: Heinemann 1976):

The Australian historian, David Day, wrote a criti-
cal work, Menzies and Churchill at War (N. Ryde, NSW:
Angus & Robertson 1986) which is worth reading for the negative side. But this has to be considered alongside Menzies's own memoir Afternoon Light (London: Cassell 1967), and his WSC By RGM (Melbourne: Willkie & Co. 1965), limited to 500 copies, possibly available through an Australian library exchange.

Menzies was often frustrated by Churchill's ideas about strategic priorities, especially with respect to the defense of Australia. In the end, however, Menzies came up with this summary, in Afternoon Light:

"Years afterwards, in 1948, I made a remark to Winston..."You realise," I said, "that five years after your death...clever young men will be writing books explaining that you were never right about anything!" 'Oh,' he said in a friendly grumble, 'you think so, do you?' I retorted that, as he himself was an historian who had felt called upon to restore the reputation of the great Marlborough, he knew that such things could and would happen. 'But!', I added, 'not many years later, the clever young men will have been forgotten, and your name will be seen at the pinnacle.'"

I have heard some rather disturbing comments to the effect that Churchill was prepared to sacrifice the Australians to achieve the liberation in Europe during WW2. Can you clarify or direct me to the text? -Peter Baker

The Australian antipathy to Churchill goes back to the Dardanelles/Gallipoli campaign in WW1, which many Australians say he conceived (wrong), and in which Aussie troops suffered the most casualties (far more British were killed and wounded, although the slaughter was epic on all sides). David Day (see above Q&A) has carried the antipathy forward into World War II with his book, which criticizes Churchill for leaving Australia undefended. Ironically, other critics complain that Churchill hesitated to invade France, when the cause for his hesitation was his memory of what happened to poorly led troops flung ashore on Gallipoli. Professor Day actually states that Robert Menzies was a contender for the British Premiership.

Do you know the names of any of Churchill's speechwriters?

That's a fun question, which can best be answered by relating the experience of Churchill's official biographer, Sir Martin Gilbert. Many years ago a junior minister asked Sir Martin who Churchill's speechwriters were. "He didn't use any," replied Gilbert, incurring the indignant disbelief of Douglas Hurd, future Foreign Secretary of Great Britain.

Please cite the oft-quoted remark of Churchill's before World War II that Britain had nothing to fear from Japan. -Wendell Nix

I do not believe Japan has any idea of attacking the British Empire, or that there is any danger of her doing so for at least a generation to come. If, however, I am wrong and she did attack us 'out of the blue,' I do not think there would be any difficulty in defeating her. She would not, as was the case with Germany, have any chance of striking at the heart of the Empire and destroying its power to wage war. We should be put to great annoyance and expense, but in three or four years we could certainly sweep the Japanese from the seas and force them to make peace.

It is interesting to read Churchill's qualifications in this passage, considering what happened seventeen years later. His first sentence is often quoted out of context as an example of his lack of foresight (although, further in Prophet of Truth, he urges defense planners to take Japan into account as early as 1936; see index references to Japan from page 699 on). The later sentences show that he rather accurately summed up what actually happened (with, of course, American dominance) in 1942-45. Japan never did have the power to strike at "the heart of the Empire"; and seventeen years is not quite a generation, but it's close.
"FOUL WEATHER FRIEND"... "TATTERED LACKEY"

Browsing our exchanges on the "Winston" listserv, I found a couple of unanswered questions and unattributed quotes. As nearly all requests are answered (and most of those which aren't are likely to refer to rather dubious or spurious attributions) I thought I might as well try to complete the record:

• On 20 January 1997 Chuck Maegher asked where James Humes had produced his quote of Beaverbrook's being Churchill's "foul weather friend." Lord Moran's Churchill: The Struggle for Survival, quotes Churchill as saying on 22 September 1944: "Max is a good friend in foul weather. Then, when things are going well, he will have a bloody row with you over nothing." The quote was traced by Jonah Triebwasser to The Wit and Wisdom of Winston Churchill, by James C. Humes, but no further. It appears to be part of an exchange in the House of Commons with Philip Snowden when Churchill defended his first budget in 1924, cf. "Ephesian" [Bechover Roberts], Winston Churchill, second edition, p. 288.


-Karl-Georg Schon

Recipes From Number Ten

by Georgina Landemare, the Churchills' Cook • Edited and annotated for the modern kitchen by Barbara F. Langworth (Email: bjangworth@conknet.com)

After the end of the Second World War, Winston Churchill was made an Honorary Member of Boodles—a distinction previously confined almost exclusively to members of the Royal Family. This story may be apocryphal, but it is said he had only one request when he visited the club for luncheon, accompanied by Lord Cherwell and Harold Macmillan: that he might sit in the bow window facing St. James's and smoke his cigar, which he did, attracting quite a small crowd outside. According to The Gentlemen's Club of London, Lejeune & Lewis (London: Macdonald and Jane's 1979, p62), he summed up what so many generations have felt about Boodles's. He said, "I like this club."

BOODLES'S ORANGE FOOL

A fool is a traditional English dessert made of whipped cream and mashed fruit—originally cooked gooseberries. I've found two possible derivations of the word fool: one is that the combination of fruit puree and cream was once considered foolish; the other is that the word derives from the French fouler, meaning "to crush." Any cooked or pureed fruit can be used. Thick cream or even a custard can be substituted for the whipped cream. This recipe does not whip the cream, but uses a cake base.

6 sponge cakes (or dessert shells, or 1 pkg. lady fingers)
4 oranges - grate two, juice all four
2 lemons - grate one, juice both
3/4 pt cream (UK) or one 16 oz. pint
1/4 cup sugar

Cut up sponge cakes lengthwise in slices and place in a glass dish. (Or prepare for six individual servings.)

In a bowl put the grated rind of 1 lemon and 2 oranges and the juice of all the fruit. Mix with the cream and sugar. Pour all over the sponge cakes and allow to stand for six hours before serving.

$
Churchill's Books: A Quirky and Engaging Guide

GLENN HOROWITZ

I recently had reason to show a wall of books in my apartment to a worldly criminal defense lawyer who had never expressed any interest in printed matter except for the sturdy, utilitarian law volumes in his office. The steady, silent gaze he fixed on the shelves baffled me, and after a few moments I inquired if something was troubling him. "Why," he asked, "are all of your books about other books?" An encyclopedia of baseball statistics, needed to settle a dispute, had been shelved, I realized, in my collection of bibliographies, booksellers' memoirs, auction catalogues, and library publications.

This encounter came back to me while reading Richard M. Langworth's *A Connoisseur's Guide*, a quirky and engaging tour of all the editions of Churchill's key texts. Before a debate over my use of "quirky" in an endearing manner, let it be known to all that Langworth is the major American dealer in books by and about Churchill and as such has a unique view of Churchill as filtered through his work. Others regularly handle Churchill material (including the author of this piece, who, in the spirit of full disclosure, it should be noted is praised in the acknowledgments and cited authoritatively in the text), but none take into stock and send back out into the world a fraction of materials that pass through Langworth's hands. Indeed, in his introduction he claims "one purpose" of his book is to forestall the question most frequently put to him collectors: "What exactly am I holding in my hands?"

With this Guide in hand, the answer might still require one more call to Langworth; but once the aspirant grasps the bibliographic language with which he narrates this textual tale, home-schooling should quickly replace classroom instruction.

The Guide is put together with admirable clarity, even simplicity. For each text, from *The Story of the Malakand Field Force* in 1898 to the posthumous ephemeral publications, Langworth first provides an eminently readable redaction, along with some solid background of each book's place in the canon. In these preambles Langworth's voice resonates eloquently, providing a sense that we are being guided by a generous, avuncular Diogenes with knowledge of all things Churchillian.

Throughout Langworth relies on the bibliographical research of the late Frederick Woods, who devoted decades to tracing Churchill's works, and whose bibliography, to date, has not been superseded. Langworth states that his goal is to amplify, not expand upon, Woods's early work, and in this, I think he is too humble: he clarifies innumerable pockets of obfuscation transmitted by Woods (one need only read his lucid discussion of *The Malakand Field Force* to see how far we've come). He also, »
Connoisseur's Guide...

occasionally nudges up against the hubristic: definitionally, Woods is the text with which Langworth is bantering, and insomuch as the preponderance of readers will not be familiar with Woods, his frequent tag-lines "see Woods" and "Woods incorrectly..." seem a bit bullying. Maybe I'm being pedantic, but the paragraphs devoted to the physical components of the books generate a feeling that Langworth, now and again, set up his predecessor only to knock him down.

Most readers, I suspect, will breeze through the technical patches on book production, press-runs and binding variants and will be rewarded with the concluding categories with which the description of each edition ends. The first of these is labeled "Comments," in which Langworth incorporates the substantial knowledge he has gathered in decades of handling Churchill books. In these passages he demonstrates the extent to which he has attained true "connoisseurship," that state of grace to which all collectors aspire, and he communicates his wisdom with the ease bred of confidence.

For example, in describing the Times Book Club issue of Lord Randolph Churchill he notes: "nicely if not elaborately bound (it lacks the gilt coat of arms) it is an adequate if not dramatic looking set of books." And about the first edition of India: "soft-bound copies on the market today outnumber hardbound copies at least twenty to one...." These are, to my mind, truths that could only be professed succinctly and elegantly after years of study and reflection. In a late interview, the American novelist Bernard Malamud suggested that "clear writing is clear thinking," and in those pithy observations, in which Langworth shares his clear thinking in dean writing, the Guide earns a place on the list of essential reference works devoted to Churchill as author.

The final paragraph about each is devoted to a brief discussion of the current value for that edition. I found this the least useful apparatus, though I don't think my reservations will be shared by most readers. In fact, for many I imagine these observations might very well be one of the Guide's more engaging aspects. However, I'd counsel potential collectors to tread lightly in that region where Mammon has scattered the angels. I've been buying and selling rare books for twenty years and I've never encountered a price guide that doesn't generate aggravation andillumination in equal doses. Values of rare books can't be stated in absolute terms; maybe for common, and commonly encountered titles, prices are fairly constant, but the scarcer and more fugitive a volume, the harder it will be to pin a price, or a range of prices on it. I understand the public service impinge that caused Langworth to append this economic postscript to each edition, and his ranges are commendably wide; but I'd advise the reader of the Guide to use the information cautiously.

The Guide is sturdily produced; the photographs are attractive. I wish more of the compelling, early books had been shot in color, though some appear on the color dust jacket. To those of us who esteem Churchill's accomplishments, this work offers one more reason to stand in reverence: the titles and text roll across seven decades with clarity and logic. The Guide both elevates and entertains—and you can't ask for much more for your money, can you?

A British Heritage: The Statesman-Painter

ARTICLE ABSTRACT BY TOM REINEHR

"Churchill: A portrait of the statesman as a young Artist," by Merry Alberigi, British Heritage, October/November 1998,6 pages, 7 illustrations, 6 in color, $4.99 on newstands.

The author, who chaired the 1990 and 1993 Churchill Conferences, became fascinated with Churchill's painting over ten years ago, and has interviewed Churchill's family and associates, including three former bodyguards who were responsible for setting up his easels. This past year she completed her master's thesis on Churchill as a Painter. It was awarded second place in the California State University Student Research Competition.

Churchill took up painting as a hobby when he was out of office and bored in 1915. This began a "career" which spanned over forty years and was a source of great joy. Painting, he said, is "a wonderful new world of thought and craft," an occupation for every idle hour, an unceasing voyage of entrancing discovery." As in everything he did, he took no half measures and was quite prolific, producing over 500 oil paintings. His friend Paul Maze once told him to "Paint like you write or speak," and he did so.

Churchill's subjects were almost always peaceful, often bathed in sunlight. He painted in over twelve countries, but most often in France and England, preferring landscapes, particularly the Mediterranean. Churchill painted mainly in the Impressionist style. As in other arenas, he learned quickly. Contemporary artist friends—Sir John Lavery, Walter Sickert, Sir Oswald Birley, Sir Paul Maze, and Sir William Nicolson—influenced his early work. His experimentation with their styles led a reviewer to comment that Churchill's artistic maturation was "not a matter of straight progress but of the inspiration of the moment."

Mr. Reinehr, of Avondale, Arizona, will be assisting John Plumptre in producing article abstracts, "Inside the Journals," in future issues.

continued on page 60
Erratum: In issue 99, I mistakenly re-ran Churchilltrivia from issue 98. This installment continues the proper sequence with question 889. My apologies to readers. -Ed.

Test your knowledge! Most questions can be answered in back issues of Finest Hour or other Churchill Center publications, but it's not really cricket to check. 24 questions appear each issue, answers in the following issue.

Questions are in six categories: Contemporaries (C), Literary (L), Miscellaneous (M), Personal (P), Statesmanship (S), War (W).

889. After Churchill became First Lord of the Admiralty in 1911, whom did he appoint as his Naval Secretary? (C)

890. How old was WSC when he won the Nobel Prize for Literature? (L)

891. Which Monarch told Churchill: "Antwerp and Gallipoli, both conceived by you, were in my opinion the two master-strokes of the war"? (M)

892. What was Clementine Churchill's mother's maiden name? (P)

893. Professor Kirk Emmert lists the moral and political virtues of great political leaders, such as Churchill or Marlborough, in his essay "The Peaceful Purposes of Empire." What are they? (S)

894. Whom did Lord Mountbatten replace when he was appointed Commodore and Advisor, Combined Operations, on 19 October 1941? (W)

895. What name did Churchill call Sir John Cunningham? (C)

896. Who edited Winston Churchill's Complete Speeches? (L)

897. Who was First Sea Lord and Chief of Naval Staff when Churchill became First Lord of the Admiralty in 1939? (M)

898. In 1955 Churchill received the first Williamsburg Award from the Trustees of Colonial Williamsburg. What is the Award's purpose? (P)

899. On 25 June 1907, Churchill commented memorably on the House of Lords. What did he say? (S)

900. What was the Calais Mutiny? (W)

901. When did the Churchills' daughter Marigold die? (C)

902. When was the first volume of Marlborough published? (L)

903. Where is the Churchill Porch? (M)

904. Sotheby recently sold a car owned by Churchill. What make was it? (P)

905. In early April 1941 Churchill wrote Stalin, warning of the relocation of up to five Panzer Division to southern Poland for a probable attack on the Soviet Union. Who held up this message repeatedly until April 19th? (S)

906. Define "Operation Catherine." (W)

907. To whom did Churchill refer in December 1940 as "...a lunatic in a country of lunatics"? (C)

908. In a 1953 speech to the Conservative Party, Churchill said, "I am always chary about loading a speech with percentages." What did he like in his speeches? (L)

909. When did Lord Randolph Churchill marry Jennie Jerome? (M)

910. Who quotes Churchill as saying, "he thinks it is a brave thing to ride in triumph through Persepolis"? (P)

911. Did Churchill cite the Government's moral or political weakness when urging negotiations with Sinn Fein in May 1921? (S)

912. In September 1942 a German decrypt showed that the 8th Army knew the outline and original date of the Alam el Haifa attack. Whom did Churchill blame as being too free with Enigma intelligence information? (W)

Answers to Churchilltrivia in FH 99:

(865) Churchill attended the Kiel Regatta in 1914 as guest of Kaiser Wilhelm. (866) The Chartwell Bulletins were letters Churchill wrote to his wife from Chartwell commenting on everything from politics to Mary's pug committing "indiscretions" on the carpet. (867) Mouings, France, erected a V-sign memorial to Churchill. (868) WSC appeared on seven covers of Time magazine and as part of an eighth cover. (869) Churchill considered Lend-Lease the "most unsordid act."

(870) Churchill wore the naval uniform of an Elder Brother of Trinity House, a double breasted, brass buttoned jacket and military cap with small round insignia, when he met FDR. (871) The Coronation March was composed when Churchill became Knight of the Garter. (872) Lord Randolph Churchill was the last literary work Churchill wrote without research assistants. (873) The statues of FDR and WSC on Bond Street are by the American sculptor Lawrence Holofcener. (874) Churchill preferred Camacho and Romeo y Julieta cigars.

(875) Churchill's leadership was in the tradition of Edmund Burke. 1729-1797. (876) Field Cornet Sarel Oosthuizen, not Louis Botha, captured Churchill during the Boer War. (877) Isaiah Berlin immortalized Churchill thus in Mr. Churchill in 1940. (878) A. Marshall Diston was editor of Answers, who wrote several partial and complete articles which were allegedly passed on as Churchill's. (879) The York LV633 named "Ascalon" and a CS4 Sky master EW999 were assigned to Churchill.

(880) Churchill's maiden speech was on 18 February 1901. (881) In the "Armistice Dream," key statesmen of World War I congregate on an island in the English Channel, leaving partisanship and selfish interests behind. (882) "There is only one thing certain about war, that it is full of disappointments and also full of mistakes." (883) Lady Churchill was sponsored into the House of Lords by Lords Normanbrook and Ismay. (884) British title of While England Slept is Arms and the Covenant.

(885) Vice President Henry Wallace was against an Anglo-American bloc. (886) The Churchills were married on 12 September 1908. (887) On 11 November 1947 in the House of Commons, Churchill said, "We hold that there ought to be a constant relationship between the rulers and the people. Government of the people, by the people, for the people, still remains the sovereign definition of democracy." (888) The message/This is a time to think of Clive and Peterborough" was sent to Gen. Wilson on 13 September 1943, suggesting the capture of Rhodes. $
Churchill in Stamps: A Man for the Ages

BY RICHARD M. LANGWORTH

Pages 265-270: "BLAZONED WITH HONOUR"
Catalogue numbers are Scott (#) or Stanley Gibbons (sg). A slash mark (/) indicates a set with a common design from which any value is usable. Cams and Minkus catalogue numbers are sometimes used, and are identified by name.

When queried about a posthumous American decoration long after his death, Sir Winston's daughter Lady Soames said that it was superfluous, since her father regarded Honorary American Citizenship as the highest accolade he could have received, near the end of his life, from the "Great Republic" in which he held such faith.

265. The numerous stamps picturing both Churchill and Kennedy, who died within fifteen months of each other, are ideal for these pages covering the Honorary Citizenship bestowed upon WSC by JFK in April 1963. The text is from Kennedy's presentation; the stamps are Panama, Minkus catalogue 929 (perf and imperf); and a spurious but interesting Manama silver foil "stamp," overprinted for Apollo 13, Carus catalogue 414b.

266. A continuation of Kennedy's speech is illustrated with the Manama gold foil Apollo 13 overprint, counterpart to the previous issue, Minkus 101, Carus 107. The Kennedy stamps overprinted In Memoriam to Sir Winston are Sharjah Minkus 138-40 (sg 127-29). Both Manama and Sharjah were Arab Trucial states, their stamps issued mainly for sale to collectors.

267. Every possible variation was tried by the collector-bilking Trucial States. This colorful souvenir sheet, first issued in 1968 and depicting Churchill and Adenauer in gold foil, was overprinted "Apollo 13 1970." It is listed only in Carus: 414p.

268. Anguilla #198a (sg MS187) is a colorful allegorical, biographical souvenir sheet, suitable for a broad statement like the Resolution of Thanks upon Churchill's retirement as a Member of Parliament. It includes all the stamps of the 1974 commemorative set, nicely illustrating the words of appreciation.

269. Churchill died 24 January 1965. Ajman, a prolific Churchill issuer, illustrated his birth sign, Sagittarius, on Minkus 667, Carus 799, and its accompanying souvenir sheet. The Bernard Levin quote about chipped granite is suitably illustrated by any Gibraltar issue showing the famous "rock."

270. Numerous stamps depict Churchill's Lying in State in Westminster Hall. Those shown here are Umm Al Qiwain, Minkus 68 (sg 67) and the revalued successor issue, Minkus 68A (sg 67A); Maldives Islands #202, 204-05 (sg 205, 207-08); and Antigua #351 (sg 410).

(To be continued)
VALEDICTION

AMERICA'S HONORARY CITIZEN (III)

Churchill watched President Kennedy present his honorary citizen papers on television, relayed direct—to WSC’s vast impression—by American communications satellite. The next day he had a visit from the American Ambassador, who handed him his U.S. passport.

"He had a very strong affection for the Americans, and I believe he made at least 16 visits to the United States, frequently to speak on notable occasions,

"The day after he had started his holiday on the Riviera he achieved another remarkable distinction. He became the most long-lived British Prime Minister, beating the record for longevity held by Mr. Gladstone, who was over 88 when he died in 1898."

—Roy Howells, WSC’s last nurse

VALEDICTION

SUNDAY MORNING

On 8 January 1965 he refused a cigar; on 9 January—almost reluctantly, he went to bed. He was not to get up again. Felled by a stroke, Sir Winston lingered until Sunday 24 January, 70 years to the day of his father’s death in 1895. Great Tom, the state bell of St. Paul’s, pealed in mourning—to herald one of the most magnificent funerals in British history.

"The infinite patience of death, in its merciless compassion, chipped away at the granite bit by bit, until the dust was at last ready to return to the dust."

—Bernard Levin

Lord Moran, WSC’s doctor, told the press: "Sir Winston died in peace and without pain."

VALEDICTION

RESOLUTION IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS 1964

"That this House desires to take this opportunity of marking the forthcoming retirement of the Right Honourable Gentleman, the Member for Woodford, by an entry on record of its unbounded admiration and gratitude for his services to Parliament, to the Nation, and to the world; remembers above all his inspiration of the British people when they stood alone..."

"...and his leadership until victory was won; and offers its gratitude and thanks to the Right Honourable Gentleman for these outstanding services to this House and to the Nation."

—moved and unanimously passed on the eve of Sir Winston’s retirement from the House, 28 July 1964

VALEDICTION

WHERE KINGS HAD LAIN

For three days and nights his body lay in state at Westminster Hall, adjoining the House of Commons, on a crimson dais draped in the Union flag. More than 300,000 people passed the coffin.

Westminster Hall, begun in 1097 by King William II, was specifically chosen by WSC for this function, in a funeral plan known as "Operation Hope Not."

"I am ready to meet my Maker. Whether my Maker is prepared for the supreme ordeal of meeting me is another matter."

—30 November 1965
The two principal golden anniversaries occurring in 1990—the 50th anniversary of Churchill’s first appointment as Prime Minister and of the Battle of Britain—brought a rich crop of Churchilliana. For the first of these, in May, Caverswall produced a plate, a lion head beaker, a mug, a miniature cup and saucer and a thimble. Sutherland China weighed in with a limited edition (2000) mug inscribed “Walking with Destiny” and the Gerry Ford Designs mug had a wraparound transfer depicting Churchill superimposed against a background of the Houses of Parliament. From the USA, Zippo contributed a chrome-plated cigarette lighter with a coloured enamel portrait of Churchill, a facsimile of his signature and the inscription “Let us go forward together, 13 May 1940.”

In 1991 Kevin Francis Ceramics capitalised on the success of Peggy Davies’ 1989 “Spirit of Britain” toby jug with a "shrink" titled "Little Winston." In an edition of 2500, the toby sold at £40. Current UK price is £55 and secondary market prices are often higher.

Royal Doulton finally withdrew, after a production run of more than fifty years, their best-selling trio of Winston Churchill toby jugs which had been designed by Harry Fenton back in 1940. At the time of withdrawal a “first edition” set had reached over £400 in the UK and $800 in the USA. A set of later editions could be had for £130 or $230. As a replacement Doulton introduced a small, 4-inches-tall character jug designed by Stanley Taylor, with a handle in the form of a replica front page of a wartime edition of the "News Chronicle." It was merely a pilot for Doulton’s next piece of Churchilliana: their large "Character Jug of the Year" for 1992, which applied a bulldog and Union Flag handle to an enlarged version of Stanley Taylor’s portrait sculpture.

Kevin Francis Ceramics added the second in Douglas Tootle’s series of standing tobies, depicting Churchill in the uniform of Lord Warden of the Cinque Ports standing astride a map of the British Isles. An unusual 1991 release was “The Churchill Collection,” a set of six place mats carrying reproductions of Churchill paintings. Manufactured to a very high standard by Lady Clare for Churchill Heritage and the National Trust, these quickly became collectible both for their decorative and their utilitarian properties.
Churchilliana, continued...

The year saw the 50th anniversary of the Battle of El Alamein and a limited edition (2500) mug designed by John Ball for Peter Jones China was issued.

Kevin Francis kept the band-wagon rolling in 1993 with the third in their series of standing tobies, "Political Churchill" by Douglas Tootle, depicting Churchill standing, with a bulldog alongside a lectern with a BBC microphone. Another limited edition of 750, it was not so successful as its two predecessors. Another KFC innovation was Ray Noble's character bust, a sort of cross between a bust and a character jug, sold at £65.

Two 1993 tinplate commemoratives are worthy of mention. Grumbridge of Bedford launched a range of decorated storage tins featuring "Heroes of British history"—appropriately, Churchill featured on a colourful cigar tin. The Imperial War Museum introduced a golden portrait silhouette of Churchill on various souvenir items.

In 1994 Kevin Francis introduced Churchill into their series of "Fiddler and Midshipmite" tobies featuring modern politicians in the style of some of the earliest 18th century jugs. The Churchill "Midshipmite" had the subject dressed in tricorn hat, frock coat, breeches, stockings and buckled shoes, seated and playing a violin. Limited to 150 pieces, the tobies sold at £120 and have quickly acquired a rarity value. In May, Kevin Francis commemorated the 50th anniversary of D-Day with a toby modelled by Andy Moss. Limited to 750, it had a seated Churchill in siren suit and steel helmet, making his famous V-sign, with small figures of Montgomery and Eisenhower peering over his shoulders. It sold briskly in the UK at £140. Also commemorating D-Day was an 8-inch diameter plate from Royal Doulton marketed by the Bradford Exchange. Not amongst Doulton's better pieces of Churchilliana, the plate sold at £19.95 but has since traded at a discount of 25% on the secondary market.

The 50th anniversary of the end of World War II in 1995 was a vintage year for Churchilliana. From the potteries, the star piece was undoubtedly Noble Ceramics's "8-inches-tall x 9 1/2-inches-wide V-E Day Churchill character jug. It featured one of the finest china images of Churchill and an imaginative handle decorated with excellent cameo portraits of Eisenhower, Montgomery, Stalin and Roosevelt. Modelled by Ray Noble, the jug came in a limited edition of 1000 and sold for £199 in the UK.

Kevin Francis Ceramics also celebrated VE-Day with another addition to their popular range of standing tobies. This one had Churchill on the Buckingham Palace balcony on 8 May 1945, flanked by a British bulldog and an American eagle. ICS members were able to purchase an exclusive colourway, limited to 250 pieces, at a discount, and can be confident that the value of their investment will appreciate.

Peter Jones China also used the Buckingham Palace balcony theme to decorate a "Celebration Vase" (edition 100, £595), a lion head beaker (edition 500, £42), a plate (edition 3000, £37) and a mug (unlimited, £27) whilst from potteries throughout Stoke-on-Trent and beyond came various items of VE-Day commemorative tableware selling from just a few pounds upwards.

Windsor Crafts of Burlington Arcade, London, one of the capital's most expensive shopping streets, offered a hand-painted pewter figurine of Churchill just over three inches tall. The price of £115, they claimed, was "exceptional." It certainly was. I don't think they sold very many.

A nice new UK £2 "Peace Coin" featured a dove on the reverse and had inscribed around the rim Churchill's maxim, "In Peace - Goodwill," ensuring that those abiding words will be as permanent as the pounds in our pockets. A most excellent reason for resisting a common European currency...
TEMPLE OF PHILAE

From: tomreinehr@USWEST.NET (Thomas Reinehr):

In the second volume of the first edition of The River War (pl7-19), Churchill complains that the dam to be built at Aswan would be eight feet shorter than ideal, resulting in 2.5 times less water storage. This was required to save the Temple of Philae, an ancient Egyptian building. The incident makes one think about a modern problem: weighing the preservation of heritage versus the public good. In a different form the question arises in efforts to prevent development in order to protect an obscure species. I wondered how (or if) Churchill addressed similar situations in his lifetime.

From: afjwm@UAA.ALIŠKA.EDU (James W. Muller):

The temple of Philae was removed to the island in question some years ago and saved for posterity. Some further particulars will be included in a note in the new edition of The River War that I am preparing.

From: Drichm7768 (Dan Richmond):

I did an Internet search and brought up 205 references to Temple of Philae! Most are from tour agencies. You can visit the following website: www.beachsite.com / gypsy / egypthtm to see a photo of the Temple (most definitely above waterline). Here’s an excerpt from one agency’s brochure:

"Day 3: Cruise southwards to Edfu and visit the Temple, the most complete of Egypt’s temples. Rejoin the MS Serenade and sail to Kom Ombo and moor overnight. Day 4: In the morning see the Ptolemaic temple then cruise on to Aswan. In the afternoon visit the Aswan High Dam which is over two miles long, 360 feet high and affords spectacular views over Lake Nasser. Continue to the Temple of Philae, returning to the ship by local felucca along the shores of Elephantine and Kitchener Islands."

continued opposite >
NOT RIGHT ALL THE TIME

Some of the editor's fifteen examples of Churchill "flaws and mistakes" (last issue, page 37) drew criticism and debate on the Listserv. I do not have the writer's permission to list his name, but since his points are interesting, here is the exchange, with the counter-argument in italics, and the response following arrows (»):

» "Deserting the Tory Party, at an opportune political moment only to be forced to return to it later."

***Moving to another party is always an act of great risk and little reward, requiring personal courage and conviction. It enabled him to take a major role in government before and during WWI.

» What I mean is, WSC sacrificed long-term political advantage for (relative) short-term opportunity. Not everybody believed his crossing the floor was an act of "courage and conviction" but rather opportunism and ambition. Tories had long memories, and never trusted him again, even when he was handling the nation's purse, and later, to his greater disadvantage, trying to warn the nation of Hitler. The irony is that he left them over Free Trade, in 1931.

» "Championing the Dardanelles operation, without plenary authority to bring it to a successful conclusion."

***The record shows that the failures of this strategically correct idea were due to the gross errors made by the commanders on the ground, Kitchener's insufferable indecisiveness and cabinet cowardice.

» I wasn't arguing the strength of the idea, only Churchill's mistake in relation to it. Strategically correct? One List member suggested that even if he had full authority, Churchill couldn't have pulled it off because the Turkish mobile batteries were able to protect the minefields. Suppose the fleet did get through and appeared off Constantinople? Churchill was sure this would have caused the Turks to surrender. But would they?

» "Restoring the Gold Standard without commensurate reforms in employment and wage policies, which helped bring about the 1926 General Strike."

***Sofar of the mark that band width is not wide enough to tackle on the list.

» See Paul Addison, Churchill on the Home Front, pp251-2: Keynes had argued that as a consequence of the return to gold, attempts would be made to reduce wages. In the summer of 1925, events appeared to prove him correct. The Gold Standard was by no means the only cause of the coal industry's troubles, but was certainly an aggravating factor. At the end of June 1925 the mine owners gave notice of their intention to reduce wages as from 31 July. As an alternative they invited the miners to work longer hours for existing rates of pay. The miners rejected the terms, and the Government was faced by the prospect of a long and damaging dispute in the coal trade.

» "Wasting political capital opposing the India Bill, which was clearly going through with big majorities in all three major parties."

***India's independence brought death, destruction and misery to millions, all sacrificed on the altar of de-colonisation. Churchill was right and political correctness (then and now) wrong.

» The easy answer to this is: "So you think India should have remained a possession?" Death, destruction and misery also accompanied American independence. Manfred Weidhorn, in his Foreword to the new edition of Churchill's India (1991) admitted that the bloodbath following independence proved Churchill was not entirely wrong. But, Weidhorn concluded, a people prefer to be governed by their own rascals. Even the bloodbath might largely have been averted had Mountbatten not arbitrarily evacuated British authority and troops in August 1947, almost a year in advance of the Labour Government's target date, and before the boundary disputes had been settled. (See Roberts's Eminent Churchillians) This Churchill knew, telling Mountbatten later, "What you did in India was like striking me across the face with your riding crop."

» "Trying to skewer Sam Hoare on an issue of Parliamentary Privilege when Sam's orthodox Tory pals could stack the deck to protect him."

***Big character flaw this one.

» Not a flaw, an error, and it cost him. The original request was, Why doesn't someone ever discuss "an error or a flaw in his character?"

» "Sticking up for Mr. David Windsor in the Abdication Crisis, long after that worthy had lost the right to support from anybody."

***Windsor was a miserable specimen, but loyalty to a friend and to principle is not a flaw. Clearly Churchill saw the big picture, which you do not understand.

» Not a flaw, a mistake. What was the big picture? Surely by 1936 it was Nazi Germany. By then WSC was beginning to be heeded. His best friends admitted that his defense of the King put him in political eclipse. Thanks to Hitler, this was only temporary. (See Gilbert, Vol. 5, Chapter 41, "The Abdication.")

In fact, Hitler saved WSC on many occasions, such as holding up his forces at Dunkirk and forgetting about the Russian winter, which WSC so charmingly noted—"We all learned about it in school. He must have been very loosely educated."

This begs another, wider question. Once World War II started, Churchill defended every action of his like this: "I have only one purpose [defeating Hitler] and my life is much simplified thereby." He used that to justify aiding Stalin, attacking the French fleet, mining neutral waters, approving a plot to assassinate Hitler, etc.

Now, let's accept that these were acts of realpolitik and courage on his part. But if he recognized Hitler as the all-embracing menace, why didn't he simplify his life in the 1930s by concentrating on Hitler, instead of defending the indefensible (Edward Vm) and leading the diehards over India? Part of the answer is, as you infer, his indomitable nature. But part of it also is that being human, he too made mistakes. continued>"
He also copied the works of artists that he liked, including Charles Daubigny, who influenced some of WSCs early paintings. Walter Sickert encouraged Churchill to copy the works of John Singer Sargent, who became another strong influence. Later in his career, he used compositions by Monet and Daubigny, who influenced some of his work. Critic John London praised his work: "At least a dozen of [Churchill's] pictures will stand against any of the Impressionists."

Merry Alberigi's article looks at Churchill from a different perspective from most, purposely ignoring his other contributions to humanity. It is a refreshing perspective on a man who has been studied in many ways. Her preference as a title, "Sir Winston Churchill and the Impressionists," is more descriptive of the article than the one actually chosen. I hope she will be able to write at greater length on this fascinating subject.

Note: For more on Churchill as Painter, see pages 32-36.

Churchill Online... from p. 59

* "Placing his faith in the French Army."

***No reasonable person could have expected even the miserable French to collapse with quite the suddenness and panache with which they did.

» Just before the war Churchill exclaimed, after observing the state of German preparations, "Thank God for the French Army." He was wrong.

* "Confusing Blitzkrieg with the static warfare of WW1."

***No evidence for this exists.

» See The Second World War, Vol. 2, Their Finest Hour (repeated demands to strike at the panzer columns and assurances that they'd have to stop, as in WW1.) See also Spears's Assignment to Catastrophe, Vol. I. (London:Heinemann 1954). There is much historical debate on the subject. The French actually had more tanks than the Germans, they just didn't use them properly.

It is not unreasonable to conclude that Churchill confused Blitzkrieg with WW1 when he said things like: "All experience shows that the offensive will come to an end after awhile. I remember the 21st of March, 1918." (Finest Hour, p. 42 U.S. ed.). WSC himself wrote, a few paragraphs later, "I had seen a good deal of this sort of thing in the previous war, and the idea of the line being broken, even on a broad front, did not convey to my mind the appalling consequences that now flowed from it." And (p. 60): "I was shocked by the utter failure to grapple with the German armour, which, with a few thousand vehicles, was compassing the entire destruction of mighty armies...." Followed by his suggestions to Reynaud, all futile, about how to deal with panzers: "Undue importance should not be attached to the arrival of a few tanks at any particular point." I haven't bothered to look up what some of Churchill's critics say on this point.

* "Accepting leadership of the Conservative Party upon the death of Chamberlain."

***Which party should he have become leader of?

» See Gilbert Vol. 6. The error was in making himself a partisan instead of remaining a national leader. He might well have been able to hold the coalition together long enough to "do the peace," as he wanted, had he stood above the political fray—as his sensible wife urged him to do.

* "Believing he could trust Stalin."

***The total, opposite of the case.

» True, by April 1945 Churchill was warning the dying FDR, as he would continue to warn Truman, of Stalin's perfidy; but I was thinking of an earlier period. See Colville, Fringes of Power (NY: Norton 1985, p. 562: "The P.M. was rather depressed, thinking of the possibilities of Russia one day turning against us, saying that Chamberlain had trusted Hitler as he was now trusting Stalin (though he thought in different circumstances)...""

In our new Churchill Proceedings 1994-1995, Wm. F. Buckley Jr. refers to a similar statement: "To his cabinet, he reported that he was certain that he could trust Stalin. The same man whose death he so eagerly anticipated at M.I.T. five years later, in 1945 he spoke of as hoping he would live forever. 'Poor Neville Chamberlain,' he told Mr. Colville, 'he believed he could trust Hitler. He was wrong. But I don't think I'm wrong about Stalin.'"

* "Comparing poor Clem Attlee and his friends to 'a kind of Gestapo' during an otherwise effective reelection broadcast in 1945."

***Election rhetoric, history was against him.

Nevertheless this was a major error. Sarah Churchill had urged her father not to say "Gestapo," realizing that the idea of Attlee as Lenin was derisory. As Martin Gilbert has noted, few of WSC's critics look beyond the "Gestapo" statement to the solid substance in this speech. See Victory (London: Cassell, Boston: L. Brown 1946).

* "Staying on too long as Prime Minister in the 1950s."

***No alternative. (His successor was not exactly a rip-roaring success.)

» Gilbert, memoirs of colleagues and family, uniformly hold that WSC stayed too long. There were plenty of alternatives besides Eden. Macmillan was considered by many (if not this writer) a rip-roaring success.

Recent critics have made a lifestyle floating off-the-wall theses about Churchill and, when criticized, claiming that their critics are sycophants who have swallowed the Churchill "myth," just as WSC hoped they would. If we expect to take issue with them, we must be able to concede that the great man was not infallible. As Paul Addison wrote recently, "I always feel that, paradoxically, it diminishes Churchill when he's regarded as super-human."
BEGINNING WITH 

Beginning with Finest Hour 69 in 1990, "International Datelines" led with a "Quote of the Season," wherein we related something Churchill said to current events. His words on other matters, in other times, were often eerily relevant...

THE GULF WAR

"When the ancient Athenians, on one occasion, overpowered a tribe in the Peloponnesus which had wrought them injury by base, treacherous means, and when they had the hostile army herded on a beach naked for slaughter, they forgave them and set them free, and they said: 'This was not because they were men; it was done because of the nature of Man.'"

- WSC, 1945 (FH 70, 1991)

COLLAPSE OF THE SOVIET UNION

"Socialism has become intellectually discredited. It no longer presents itself as a solution of human difficulties or as an effective and practical philosophy.... We have seen grisly examples of the ruin which it brought to States, industries and communities of all kinds, whether it was applied on the largest or on the smallest scale.... It is intellectually bankrupt and discredited and has been proved on a gigantic scale and with perfect clearness to be fatal to the welfare of living nations."

- WSC, 1929 (FH 73, 1991)

U.S. PRESIDENTIAL PRIMARIES

"No one has ever suggested that prolonged electioneering is capable of settling our problems.... One can hardly imagine anything more unfortunate than that we should find ourselves split in half on domestic politics, with both parties gathering and arranging their forces for another trial of strength. That this should continue for many months without remedy can only be disastrous to our prosperity, and may well endanger both our life and even our survival as a great power."

- WSC, 1950 (FH 74., 1992)

UNIFICATION OF GERMANY

"The re-entry into the European circle of a Germany at peace within itself, with a heart devoid of hate, would be the most precious benefit for which we could strive, and a supreme advantage which alone would liberate Europe from its peril and its fear, and I believe the British and French democracies would go a long way in extending the hand of friendship to realize such a hope."

- WSC, 1935 (FH 77, 1992)

A NEW AMERICAN ADMINISTRATION

"Every new administration, not excluding our-selves, arrives in power with bright and benevolent ideas of using public money to do good. The more frequent the changes of Government, the more numerous are the bright ideas, and the more frequent the elections, the more benevolent they become."

- WSC, 1927 (FH 80, 1993)

RICHARD NIXON, R.I.P.

"It might be said that he outlived his future by ten years and his past by more than twenty. The brilliant prospects which had shone before him until he became the leader were dispersed by the break-up of his Government and the defeat of his Party. The part he took as a patriot in supporting the War destroyed his hold upon the regard and confidence of the Radical masses.... He severed himself by purposeful action from his friends and followers.... Within a decade after achieving the pinnacle his political career was closed for ever. It was only two decades later that his long life ended."

- WSC ON ROSEBERY, 1957 (FH 83, 1994)

NORTHERN IRELAND PEACE TALKS

"Let us not be led by impatience, by prejudice, by vexation, by anxiety, into courses which would lay us open to charges of fickleness or levity in dealing with those issues so long lasting as the relations between the two islands. Let us so direct our steps that, in spite of every disappointment, we give this Treaty arrangement every possible chance of becoming the true act of reconciliation."

- WSC, 1922 (FH 84, 1994)

ISRAEL-JORDAN PEACE TREATY

"My Dear Weizmann... The wonderful exertions which Israel is making in these times of difficulty are cheering to an old Zionist like me. I trust you may work with Jordan and the rest of the Moslem world. With true comradeship there will be enough for all."

- WSC, 1951 (FH 85, 1995)

CIVIL WAR IN THE BALKANS

"Yugoslavia, since Hitler's invasion and conquest in April 1941, had been the scene of fearful events.... In the mountains there began again the fierce guerrilla with which the Serbs had resisted the Turks for centuries.... This confronted the Germans with a problem which could not be solved by the mass executions of notables or persons of substance. They found themselves confronted by desperate men who had to be hunted down in their lairs. No reprisals, however bloody, upon hostages or villages deterred them."

- WSC, 1951 (FH 88, 1995)
DROPPING THE MONARCHY

"Ignorant people are often disposed to imagine that progress consists in converting oneself from a monarchy into a republic. In this country we have known the blessings of limited monarchy. Great traditional and constitutional chains of events have come to make an arrangement, to make a situation, unwritten, which enables our affairs to proceed on what I believe is a superior level of smoothness and of democratic progress."

-WSC, 1944 (FH 89,1996)

EUROPEAN UNION

"Anyone can see what the position is. The Government simply cannot make up their minds, or they cannot get the Prime Minister to make up his mind. So they go on in strange paradox, decided only to be undecided, resolved to be irresolute, adamant for drift, solid for fluidity, all-powerful to be impotent. So we go on preparing more months and years—precious perhaps to the greatness of Britain—for the locusts to eat."

-WSC, 1938 (FH 92,1996)

SCOTTISH SCIENTISTS CLONE A SHEEP

"There seems little doubt that it will be possible to carry out in artificial surroundings the entire cycle which now leads to the birth of a child. Interference with the mental development of such beings, expert suggestion and treatment in the earlier years, would produce beings specialized to thought or toil....A being might be produced capable of tending a machine but without other ambitions."

-WSC, 1931 (FH 94,1997)

ANTAGONISM IN THE U.S. CONGRESS

"Class quarrels, endless party strife, on a background of apathy, indifference and bewilderment, will lead us all to ruin. Only a new surge of impulse can win us back the glorious ascendancy which we gained in the struggle for right and freedom, and for which our forebears had nerved our hearts down the long aisles of time. Let us make a supreme effort to surmount our dangers. Let faith—not appetite—guide our steps."

-WSC, 1950 (FH 95,1997)

PALESTINIAN STATEHOOD

"When the Arab municipalities are conducting their affairs with anything like the progressive vigour that is shown by the Jewish community, and when you have come to the point of the whole principle of local government having been implemented by the good will and activities of the population, your case will be enormously stronger for a forward movement."

-WSC, 1936 (FH 96,1997)
AMPERSAND: 1968-1998
Patrons, Honorary Members and Award Winners

PATRONS
Admiral of the Fleet The Earl Mountbatten of Burma, KG, PC, GCB, OM, GCSI, GCVO, DSO (1975-1979)
The Lady Soames, DBE (1986-)

HONORARY MEMBERS
1. The Baroness Clementine Spencer-Churchill (1968-1979)*
2. Randolph S. Churchill, MBE (1968)*
3. Winston S. Churchill (1968-)
5. Archbold van Beuren (1968-1975)*
7. The Earl Mountbatten of Burma, KG, PC (1971-1979)*
8. The Hon. Caspar W. Weinberger, GBE (1981-)
11. Sir Martin Gilbert, CBE (1982-)
14. The Lady Soames, DBE (1982-)
15. Dalton Newfield (1982)*
17. Anthony Montague Browne, CBE, DFC (1982-)
18. Oscar Nemon (1982)*
20. Grace Hamblin, OBE (1986-)
22. Yousuf Karsh (1986-)
23. Robert Hardy, CBE (1987-)
27. The Rt. Hon. The Baroness Thatcher, OM, FRS (1991-)
30. William Manchester (1995-)

Notes:
(4) Mr. Husak was the founder of the American Topical Association, under whose auspices WSCSU operated through 1975.
(5) Mr. van Beuren was President of the English-Speaking Union of the United States. (9) Lord Stockton was the former Harold Macmillian. (21) Mrs. Jackman and her late husband funded numerous Churchill statues in Canada. Honorary memberships (2), (15) and (18) were presented posthumously. *Deceased.

THE BLENHEIM AWARD
Presented by The Churchill Center, and before it The International Churchill Societies, as a special recognition of those who have notably contributed to the memory of Sir Winston, the understanding of his life and times, or for notable contributions to the Churchill Center and Societies. The Award consists of a special plaque. The first recipients were The Lady Soames and Sir John Colville (1983); Richard M. Langworth (1984); The Honorable Caspar W. Weinberger, Sir Martin and Lady Gilbert, Anthony Montague Browne and Winston S. Churchill (1985); William Manchester (1986); Robert Hardy (1987); Lee Remick (1991); and Merry Alberigi (1993). Two Blenheim Awards were presented in 1995: to John G. Plumpton for his work as Senior Editor of Finest Hour and Barbara F. Langworth for her three conference chairmanships and other contributions. In 1996 three Blenheim Awards were presented: to H. Ashley Redburn, for his many contributions as Finest Hour senior editor; to Grace Hamblin for her services to the Churchills since 1932 and her work as first Administrator of Chartwell; and to The Duke of Marlborough for his life's work of preserving Churchill's birthplace, Blenheim Palace. The latest Blenheim Award was presented in 1997 to George A. Lewis upon his retirement as Treasurer ofICS United States, where he had served since 1982.

THE EMERY REVES AWARD
Presented periodically in recognition of excellence in writing or speaking about Churchill's life and times and/or applying his precepts and values to contemporary issues among the English-Speaking Peoples. It is named for Emery Reves, Churchill's literary collaborator, and sponsored by Mrs. Wendy Reves in his memory. The Award is a Nemon bust of Churchill with a suitably inscribed plinth. Recipients in chronological order have been The Hon. James Courter for Defending the West (1987); Alistair Cooke for his BBC "Letter From America" (1988); Maurice Ashley for his work on Marlborough and his book Churchill As Historian (1989); William Manchester for The Last Lion (1995); and Jonathan Aitken, MP for Nixon (1996).

THE FARROW AWARD
Established by Mr. Fred Farrow, President of Century Instruments Inc. in Livonia, Michigan, recognizes excellence in the field of Churchill Studies. It consists of a $1000 honorarium and a suitably engraved plaque. The first Farrow Award was presented in 1995 to Professor James W. Muller of the Political Science Dept., University of Alaska Anchorage, for his distinguished research and writing on Churchill's literary career and organizing Churchill Center symposia Washington, and his chairing of the ICS Academic Advisory panel in North America. The second Farrow Award was presented in 1996 to Sir Martin Gilbert, CBE, for his work on the Official Biography of Sir Winston Churchill and his many other contributions to Churchill Studies. The Third Farrow Award was presented in 1997 to Dr. Paul Addison, University of Edinburgh, for his outstanding study of Churchill's domestic political career, Churchill on the Home Front.
Who Said?

“Study History! Study History!”

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www.winstonchurchill.org

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