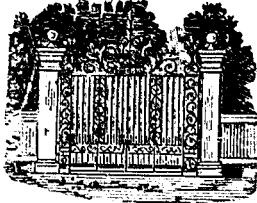


## Outside the Gates.

### THE SOCIETY OF WOMEN JOURNALISTS CORONATION DINNER.



The Coronation Dinner of the Society of Women Journalists, at the Criterion Restaurant on Tuesday, June 20th, was unanimously voted to be a great success. Amongst the 300

guests were many distinguished people, including representatives of the overseas Dominions.

#### LOYAL TELEGRAM TO THE KING AND QUEEN.

Mrs. Bedford Fenwick, the President, was in the chair, and before dinner said she was sure she was voicing the wishes of all present in sending the following telegram to his Majesty the King:—

“We, the members of the Society of Women Journalists, assembled in honour of the Coronation, offer loyal and dutiful devotion to your most gracious Majesties.—ETHEL G. FENWICK, President.”

#### REPLY FROM THE KING AND QUEEN.

The following gracious reply has since been received by the President:—

“The King and Queen sincerely thank the members of the Society of Women Journalists for the loyal message and good wishes contained in your telegram, which their Majesties have received with much pleasure.—BIGGE.”

A unique and picturesque touch was given to the dinner by the fact that some of the guests were going on to the Shakespearean Ball at the Albert Hall, notably Mr. Herbert Baily, Editor of the *Connoisseur*, who made a most imposing Cardinal in his gorgeous crimson robes, and aroused much admiration as he handed the President in to dinner.

It was a happy thought to allot tables to different papers; quite a number took advantage of the offer, and very friendly, merry parties were gathered round them. The *BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING*, of course, was there, and in a graceful little speech in the course of the evening Mrs. Baillie Reynolds, Vice-Chairman of the Society, alluded to her long connection with the Journal, of the staff of which she was for ten years a most valued member and brilliant reviewer.

After the health of the King had been proposed by the President and loyally received, the principal speech of the evening was made by Mr. Joynson Hicks, M.P., who gave the toast of “The Three Estates of the Realm.” Other distinguished and brilliant speakers were the Right Hon. Sir Mortimer Durand, G.C.M.G., Mrs. Katherine Cecil Thurston, Chairman of the Writers’ Club, Mr. Israel Zangwill, Miss Macmurchy, President of the Canadian Women’s Press Club, and Mr. Crawshaw Williams, M.P.

The officers of the Society, Mrs. H. T. Bulstrode, the Chairman, and Mrs. Willoughby Hodgson, Hon. Secretary, and Miss Burford Rawlings, the Hon. Treasurer, who, with Mrs. Baillie Reynolds, pre-

sided at tables, are to be congratulated on the organisation which resulted in such conspicuous success.

Nor must we omit to mention the great pleasure given by Miss Nina Gordon by her clever songs and impersonations of well-known characters, given by kind permission of the Palace Theatre.

Lastly, to glance round the guests who have won for themselves laurels in the world of literature and journalism was to realise that the reproach that a “blue stocking” is indifferent to her appearance cannot be levelled at the modern journalists. Beautiful and harmonious gowns were in evidence on all sides.

The Executive Committee of the Fabian Women’s Group have done useful service by publishing an exceedingly lucid pamphlet entitled “How the National Insurance Bill affects Women,” at the trifling cost of one penny (postage extra). Address, Mrs. C. M. Wilson, 150, Whitehall Court, S.W.

It goes without saying that the anti-registration press is also anti-suffrage. The same spirit of intolerance prompts the coercion of the sex upon whose financial support it battens. In this connection misstatements concerning the nurses’ section of the Great Procession on the 17th are therefore to be expected, and the numbers of nurses present with the W.S.P.U. has been deliberately halved. We know because we helped to lead this contingent, and took the precaution of counting them, and instead of 52 nurses in uniform as reported, there were 95, and others in mufti. Another contingent of nurses marched with the Women’s Freedom League, and many others who are denied liberty of conscience by intolerant employers, were scattered through the ranks of the Procession.

## Book of the Week.

### A DIPLOMATIST’S WIFE IN MANY LANDS.\*

The first volume of this delightful work tells chiefly of the Crawford family, whose name the authoress bore before her marriage. It will be a joy to many readers to recognise in little “Marion” of the golden curls and blazing blue eyes the gifted writer who made Rome and Roman customs familiar to thousands who have never set foot in that city.

Mrs. Fraser shares with her brother both his devotion to this beloved home, and also his supreme art of wrapping one round in its atmosphere. The chapters dealing with their happy childhood are intimately and charmingly written. She was but three years old when Marion was born. “The whole family at once felt that the true master of the house had arrived. My time for years was spent in picking up his toys and giving them back to him. The next care to assail me was the question of my brother’s education. I talked what I

\* By Mrs. Hugh Fraser. (Hutchinson and Co., London.)

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