OUTSIDE THE GATES.

On Saturday, April 23rd, St. George's Day, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales opened the New Shakespeare Memorial Theatre at Stratford-on-Avon, and in the name of the King unfurled His Majesty's flag in honour of the Poet. The scene was one of gorgeous and radiant beauty and delight, and who so joyous as the charming young architect of the Theatre, Miss Elisabeth Scott, who handed

a golden key to the Prince with which to open the main door, and heard him praise the new Memorial as a "perfect theatre." The Prince's speech was, as usual, thoroughly sympathetic and to the point.

"Shakespeare was," he said, "above all things an Englishman. He loved his country with a great and passionate love, and his magic verse not only breathes the air of the countryside, the air of our long, still summer afternoons, but strikes back into the very heart of our history, with all its pageantry and daring . . His genius is yet universal and evokes the homage of men of all nations."

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"Shakespeare took an immense interest in this workaday world of ours, and was too much in love with living ever to become engrossed with mere theories about life. He delighted in all swift true things—the galloping of horses, the music of hounds, the skill and backbone of the man-atarms, and the quiet courage so often to be found in the simplest human being."

"I think it inspiring, too, that people from all over the world who visit England, and go on a pilgrimage through its countryside, should be able to find in its heart a theatre which reverberates with the noblest poetry in our language, and which stages plays that represent the highest achievement of our race. We feel proud that this distinctive atmosphere of old England

is kept alive here so that our visitors may capture its essence and take away with them lasting memories."

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Mr. Baldwin, who represented the Government at this historic ceremony, was in his best romantic vein, and speaking of that pride in England which is found implicit through all Shakespeare's plays, said it is not a pride arising from any sense of superiority, but from a deep love, not only of our own land but of that peculiar corner of that land in which we were born, and where we grew up and received our impressions of life. He quoted Sir

Walter Raleigh, who said, "Passions are like unto fast floods and streams, a shallow murmur, but deep in the tomb."

Both the Prince of Wales and Mr. Baldwin expressed Britain's special appreciation of the very generous help which has been forthcoming from America. "The American people," said the Prince, "share with us the great treasury of our language and of all the noble works which that language has enshrined, and it is a real pleasure and pride

to us to know that they do not lightly value this priceless heritage."

We regret that the following paragraph recording a well-deserved honour to one of the greatest of English women was crowded out of our last issue. It must be on record in The British Journal of Nursing:—

A large company of friends of the Women's Suffrage Movement assembled at Westminster Abbey on Saturday morning, March 12th, when the Memorial to Dame Millicent Fawcett was unveiled by Lord Cecil of Chelwood. The memorial consists of two bronze plaques, one on either side of the tablet erected to the memory of her husband, Henry Fawcett, in the Chapel of the Holy Cross, and is the work of Sir Herbert Baker.

The plaques bear the following inscription:—

DAME MILLICENT FAWCETT 1847—1929. Wise, Constant and Cour-

ageous. She won Citizenship for Women.

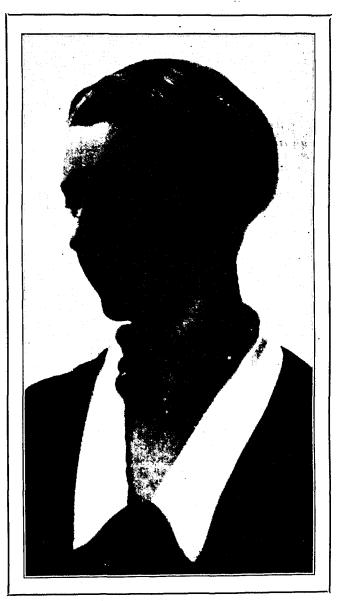
After the recital of the General Thanksgiving, the Dean invited Lord Cecil to unveil the Memorial.

In a few words of appreciation, Lord Cecil spoke of Dame Millicent's whole-hearted pursuit of her ideals, and described her as one who "forgetting the things that are behind, and reaching forth to the things that are before, she pressed toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God."

The Lord's Prayer, two Collects and the Benediction brought the simple ceremony to an end.

To those of us who had walked, under Dame Millicent's leadership, through the streets of London in the days of the Suffrage Processions, often ridiculed, and at times insulted, by reactionary onlookers, the erection of this simple and dignified memorial in the precincts of our greatest Cathedral showed how far we have advanced along that path she unflinchingly followed, of securing for women full and complete opportunity of service.

S. A. V.



MISS ELISABETH SCOTT, Architect of the new Shakespeare Memorial Theatre.

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