RICHARD LEAVES LEICESTER FOR BOSWORTH

— Photos by Geoffrey Wheeler
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Did you ever have a niggling question which did not seem to have any real import, but you kept wondering? I recall as a child questioning why “large” was spelt “lager” on beer bottles, and being summarily dismissed by adults when I bothered them with my queries. To this day, I still think about that when I see a beer bottle label.

I have long had such a question about the use of the word “Minster” and “Minister.” On several occasions, I have queried those I thought would surely know, and each time I’ve been summarily dismissed. (Why do you want to know that?) Until I brought the subject up on the R3 online list, no one had answered my question. A Yorkshire member had an immediate answer, and I’ll share it with you just in case the distinction has ever bothered you.

“A minster is a church that was part of a monastic community, or any other religious community whereas a cathedral did not have an attendant community. However, over the years the definition and usage has changed and it now is used for certain large, important cathedrals which have no attending monks, friars, [or] nuns whatever. Hence York Minster is not part of a monastery (though maybe it was — I’m at work so have no reference books with me) yet is called a Minster. I always suspect that York Minster sounds flashier than York Cathedral.

“In Saxon times a minster was a church that dispensed pastoral care so not all minsters are large. St. Gregory’s Minster at Kirkdale is tiny.

“And to confuse the issue, some Minsters are now called Cathedrals! Ripon Cathedral was once a minster as shown by the extract below from the Saxon Chronicles, detailing the demise of the last independent King of Yorkshire, Erick Bloodaxe (the Kingdom of Northumbria covered most of the north of England, but its centre was in York for much of it). [Editor’s note: Some references omitted here.]

The number of us who spend at least some time online grows daily, but those who have yet to wander into cyberspace needn’t miss out entirely. I try to remember you who aren’t yet part of the online community and share the magic of being able to reach out — and get a response. It is worth noting that this U.K. member was at work and did not have her reference materials! Wow.

Now you also know all about Minsters and Ministers! Write and tell me about “lager.”

Carole Rike
Richard and the Nevilles

Sandra Worth

Ne Vile Velis, ‘Wish Nothing Base,’ the motto of the Nevilles, circumscribes a code of conduct that embraces not only deeds, but also words and thoughts, reflecting the high idealism to which this powerful fifteenth century family aspired. Whether every member of the clan attempted to live up to these lofty standards is debatable, yet there is evidence that at least one did try. Who were these Nevilles who shaped the history of fifteenth century Europe? What were they like? What did they want from the world or expect to leave behind, this extraordinary family who helped mold the most controversial—and from the Ricardian view, the noblest—of English kings? For that answer, we must examine their actions, interpret their motivation, and thus hopefully, glimpse their hearts.

In Daughter of Time, Josephine Tey writes:

To be a Neville . . . was to be of some importance since they were great landowners. To be a Neville was almost certainly to be handsome, since they were a good-looking family. To be a Neville was to have personality, since they excelled in displays of both character and temperament. To unite all three Neville gifts, in their finest quality, in one person was the good fortune of Cicely Neville, who was the sole Rose of the north long before the north was forced to choose between the White Rose and the Red.  

Known both as “The Rose of Raby” and “Proud Cis,” Richard’s mother, Cecily Neville, Duchess of York, was by all accounts a woman of rare beauty, imperious haughtiness, and a faith in God that misfortune only strengthened, never shattered. Cicely was also a woman of unusual good health. In an age where half the world’s population died by the age of eight, she bore twelve children and lived to be eighty. By the end of her life she had buried them all except for her youngest daughter, Margaret, Duchess of Burgundy. After Clarence’s execution she took the lay vows of the Benedictine order and lived in seclusion at her castle of Berkhamsted until her death. Unquestionably, it was Cicely’s spiritual faith and emotional discipline that enabled her to survive the horrific tragedies that marked her life. Such was the woman to whom Richard was borne.

All his life, Richard was to show a marked affection and regard for women, even after witnessing Marguerite d’Anjou’s atrocities at Ludlow at the age of six, and losing his father, brother, Neville uncle and cousin to violent death at her hands the following year. Elizabeth Woodville’s vengeful scheming plunged the land into civil war and cost Richard the life of a brother and many others whom he loved, yet as king, he pardoned her and provided her a large pension. Even Margaret Beaufort and Jane Shore were treated with a consideration that raised eyebrows in light of their treason, while wives of attainted traitors were given wardship over their young children and generous pensions. With women, Richard was always the gentle knight. When Richard turned nine, however, his mother retreated into the background and other Neville figures stepped forward to shape his character and his life. In 1461 he returned from exile in Burgundy with his brother, George, and was sent to learn knightly conduct at the household of Cecily’s famed nephew, Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick. Since George did not accompany him, we can assume this came at Richard’s own request.

The Earl of Warwick, known as ‘Kingmaker,’ stands out in history as the mightiest, and the last, of the great English barons. He was the stuff of legends in his own time and songs paid tribute to his courage and exploits both on land and sea. His charm, as well as his courage, is well documented, but, by all accounts, Warwick’s greatest strength lay more in the arena of diplomacy than in military matters, where he knew some failures. He was also a man who appreciated merit and had a democratic tendency to reward ability over birth.

Genuinely amiable, prodigiously energetic, richer and more generous than the king himself, Warwick exuded a magnificence and glamour previously the sole preserve of royalty. Edward IV resented that the French King Louis XI treated Warwick not only as an equal but cultivated him as a friend, and Warwick went out of his way to fan Edward’s jealousy. When Edward moved the remains of his father and brother from Pontefract and reburied them in a splendid ceremony at Fotheringhay Castle in 1463, Warwick bore his father and brother to Bisham Abbey two weeks later in an even more splendid ceremony. When, in the early spring of 1464, King Edward impressed a visiting entourage of Bohemian knights by a fifty-course dinner, Warwick immediately after dazzled them with one of sixty courses. Warwick’s rivalry with Edward extended to the hearts of the people. Paul Murray Kendall writes:
At his London establishment six oxen might be roasted for a breakfast; any acquaintance of his servants was free to bear away from the kitchens as much meat as he could thrust upon a long dagger. When the Earl rode through the streets of London or passed through villages on errands of diplomacy or war, crowds of people cried, "Warwick! Warwick!" as if he were a deity dropped from the skies. No one was so splendidly arrayed as he, and none bowed so low in courageous salutation to the meanest bystander who would shout a greeting. He perpetually wooed the world, and for a time, he won it.

All Warwick's impressive attributes, however, failed to save him from what was to prove his fatal flaw and his undoing. He suffered from an arrogance that impelled him into a dangerous rivalry with the King and a fatal struggle to live up to the title Conduiseur du royaume given him by the Scots Bishop of St. Andrews. That arrogance is suggested by his personal motto 'Seulement Un'. One can wonder, the only one to have what? Saved a ship at sea by his courage? Altered history by turning the tide of a critical battle? Made a king? Unmade a king?

Into this glittering household came Richard to spend the most formative years and, in all likelihood, the happiest of his childhood, the years from the age of nine until his early teens. Under the tutelage of this imposing and magnificent baron and his brothers, Richard grew into manhood himself. Here he learned the art of wielding weapons and the value of discipline and hard work. He could not have remained unimpressed by the splendor and charm of a man who had won the admiration of the world, and for the rest of his life, we find him dispensing generously from his purse, even when he could ill afford it.

Later, Richard would also exhibit Warwick's strong democratic tendencies toward his fellow man. His compassion and concern led him as king to strengthen the jury system with protections against bribery and tainted verdicts and to lay down qualifications for jury selection so that juries could no longer be bought. He gave us bail, the concept that all men are equal in the eyes of the law, the statute of limitations, and most notable of all, the presumption of innocence. He also enacted economic protections against unscrupulous sellers of land who sold the property to more than one buyer, which we know today as 'clear title'.

Within a week of ascending the throne, Richard conferred knighthood on Edward Brampton, a servant loyal to the crown who had provided long and hard service to his royal brother Edward. Perhaps the fact that Brampton had been born a Jew deterred Edward from bestowing that honor. If so, that clearly made no difference to Richard.

Warwick wasn't the only Neville who impacted Richard's character in those early years. One other must have loomed large. Warwick's brother, John, Lord Montagu, later Earl of Northumberland, and later still, Marquess of Montagu.

John, the soldier in the family, was a brilliant military strategist, courageous like his brother, but unblemished by the blunders that marred Warwick's military record. He remained loyal to King Edward and put down the Redesdale uprising after Warwick raised his rebellion against the King. Yet Edward confiscated John's earldom because he was a Neville. This bitter blow impelled John to defect from the
Richard & the Nevilles

King, and when he did, his entire army joined him. Obviously, he was a beloved commander. He was also a compassionate man. In 1460 Edward won the city of York back from the Lancastrians and freed John from the dungeons where he’d been imprisoned. Edward ordered the city plundered and burned in punishment for allowing the Lancastrians to nail the bloody heads of his father and brother to the gates of York. John interceded for the town, though the heads of John’s own father and brother, the Earl of Salisbury and Thomas Neville, were also nailed to those same gates.

John’s handwriting reveals a personality that had a well-developed sense of responsibility; that was pragmatic, practical and cautious. He used his excellent mind to analyze and prioritize information and he looked for his own answers, often doing what he thought was correct and proper in disregard of custom and convention. That independence is confirmed by his action when his brother Warwick broke with King Edward. In what must have been a tormenting and excruciating decision, John took Edward’s side against his two brothers, choosing duty to his king over his bonds of blood. His handwriting also tells us that he was tenacious and scrupulously honest, and though he was genial and friendly, that he was a private person.

All this sounds remarkably familiar. Like attracts like and it could have been no accident that Richard named his first-born son ‘John’ a month after Barnet. The relationship between the two probably developed as the soldier, John, taught his little cousin the art of war and over the years came to be sealed by a mutual affection and respect. This is suggested by the events of March, 1471.

Upon their return from France, Richard and Edward were swept ashore off-course at Ravenspur, within three miles of the enemy lines at Pontefract. John at Pontefract let Richard and Edward pass un molested, though he heavily outnumbered them by at least three to one. His refusal to act on this occasion has led historians to put forward a variety of theories, but only Kendall has provided one at once simple and plausible. Affection had stayed John’s hand. In all likelihood, John could not bring himself to execute — for that is what it would have been given his superior numbers — the boy he had trained and loved like a son, and for that he incurred Warwick’s wrath and was whispered to be a traitor by Lancastrians. A month later, John died at Barnet, wearing the colors of the King beneath his armor. This is the Neville who struggled, under impossible circumstances, to live and die with honor. In stripping John of his earldom Edward made a terrible miscalculation; one which years later was to cost Richard his life, his throne and his reputation in history.

He (Edward) discovered that Warwick’s brother had crushed the Yorkshire uprising . . . Yet on March 25, the day after he formally proclaimed Warwick and Clarence traitors, King Edward took the earldom of Northumberland from John Neville and restored it to Percy. Edward’s object was to bring peace to the north parts which had so often clamored for Percy’s return; the trusty John he hoped to content by elevating him to the marquisat of Montagu, but to the man who had rejected his brothers to support his King the new title and an annuity of forty pounds seemed small recompense for the loss of a princely earldom. Though Edward’s decision would soon cost him dear, its full consequences would be inherited by Richard, Duke of Gloucester...

On that day at Bosworth Field, when Percy sent back his refusal to support the royal army, Richard must have had the thought that were it John who sat in Percy’s place, the answer would have been quite different. We can be sure that the outcome would also have been different. It seems that John never lost a battle he directed, except the one he had no heart to win. Richard was half-Neville, raised by Nevilles, and married a Neville. When the Nevilles broke with his brother King Edward, the choice he faced had to be as agonizing for him as it had been for John Neville. After Tewkesbury, he saw to it that pardons were offered to all willing to swear fealty to King Edward. He obtained one for Archbishop Neville and the Bastard of Fauconberg. He secured the release of Anne’s impoverished mother, the Countess of Warwick, from sanctuary and brought her to live at Middleham. He persuaded King Edward to give the wardship of John Neville’s little son, George, to his mother, Lady Montagu, and on Lady Montagu’s death, he and Anne brought the young orphan to Middleham to be raised like their own. For the rest of his life, Richard was the refuge and protector not only of the Nevilles and their kin, but of all those who had shown Warwick and John loyalty during the break with Edward: among them the lords Scrope of Bolton and Masham, Ferrers, Chartley, Fitz-Hugh, Greystone; the knights Conyers, Ratcliffe, Brackenbury, and Tyrell. The list goes on. They, in turn, reciprocated with loyalty to the death.

Richard inherited Warwick’s position in the North and John’s mantle on the Scots border. He ruled the region so fairly and discharged himself so well that he won the hearts of the North from Lancaster to York, an affection that endures to this day. In 1476 when Edward decided to invade France, Richard committed himself to providing one
hundred and twenty men-at-arms and a thousand archers, a number so large he feared it would be impossible to raise. So many men answered his call, he found himself with three hundred more than he had promised. The expression “a good Dick” is a northern one and dates from Richard’s time. He was beloved for his Council of the North, his empathy and concern for the common man, his generosity and fair-dealing, and he was respected for his integrity and capacity for hard work. In many of these qualities, he had proved himself very different from his pleasure-loving brother Edward and his greedy, grasping, selfish brother George. No doubt the extraordinary Nevilles had something to do with that.

References:

ii Paul Murray Kendall, Richard the Third, W.W. Norton, 1955, p.65. Kendall notes that Warwick seems to have been badly rattled at the beginning of the battle of Towton, and though he won the first battle of St. Alban’s by leading a flank attack against the enemy, he lost the second battle of St. Albans by failing to expect a flank attack against his own side. This attack, launched at night, rendered the stakes he’d driven into the ground, the traps he’d prepared and his guns, useless, resulting in a rout.

iii John, Lord Wenlock, was a man of great abilities but of humble birth who owed his rise to lord solely to Warwick’s favor.

iv Kendall, Ibid, p.53. Peter Hammond gives a much later date. I have chosen Kendall’s 1463, instead of Hammond’s 1476, a thirteen year delay difficult to explain.

v Kendall, Ibid, p. 64

vi Cora Scofield, The Life And Reign of Edward IV, Longmans, Green and Company, 1923, Volume 1, p. 310

vii That analysis has very kindly been provided to me by Master Certified Graphoanalyst, Florence Graving, a member of the Ricardian Society.

viii Scofield writes, “the Marquis of Montagu was again at Pontefract but he “made no move—whether with good will or no men may judge at their pleasure,” says the officially inspired story, though the writer gives it as his own opinion that the marquis was afraid to offer battle, partly because many Yorkshire men loved Edward for his father’s sake and partly because the Earl of Northumberland, without whose order much of the north would not stir, “sat still.”

Scofield, Ibid, p.570-571. Compare Sir James Ramsey: “In fact, the failure of Warwick’s measures for resisting Edward in the North was largely due to the jealousies of the rival earls, Percy, the actual, and Montagu, the ex-Earl of Northumberland... Unable to carry his followers into the Yorkist camp, (Percy) kept them at a disadvantage, leaving the timid Montagu afraid to act in a district where Warwick and Henry together should have been all-powerful.” Lancaster And York, the Clarendon Press, Oxford, 1820, p. 366. An examination of what is known of Montagu’s life suggests he never displayed timidity or fear, before or after battle, giving Paul Murray Kendal’s interpretation more credibility, “Yet John Neville could not have been ignorant of the invaders’ movements nor afraid to attack them. At the supreme touch, his old loyalty to Edward and Richard proved deeper than his allegiance to his brother or fears for his own safety. Unable to bring himself to assault the gallant little band led by two brothers he had loved, the Marquess, sick at heart, slowly trailed southward after them.” Kendall, Ibid, p. 103.

Also see Polydore Vergil, Anglica Historia, Third Edition, London 1555, p. 140 and The Arrivall. It is left for the reader to decide.

ix Kendall, Ibid, p.95

x After securing a pardon for Warwick’s cousin, Fauconberg, Richard took him north to Scotland. However, he was forced to execute Fauconberg when Fauconberg deserted his new-found allegiance and attempted to steal a royal ship in order to join the Earl of Oxford in France.
It's no secret — my all time favorite pastime is digging up family roots, researching genealogical connections, and, occasionally, immersing myself within the time period being studied in order to get the feel of "being" there! Sometimes I get surprised. As most recently, when in hot pursuit of my mother's Bohemian/Moravian ancestry, I found myself back on that Ricardian trail again. Oh no, not involving my own lineage! but — well, here's what happened:


It soon became apparent that I was in way over my head! No matter that in a blink of an eye I can recite in order, and rhapsodize at length, about early British royalty! Facing that Bohemian line-up was a different matter — I was floundering, mute and baffled! There were among others: Spytihnev, Vladislav, Premysl Otakar, and Wenceslaus. More familiar were the Habsburgs: Rudolph, Ferdinand, Maximilian and on through to Maria Theresa and Franz Joseph.

To get a broader perspective, I checked our encyclopedia for an overview of Central European history. This enticed me into a closer look at that Habsburg line. For this, my friendly librarian loaned me a book called *The Habsburgs, Portrait of a Dynasty* by Edward Crankshaw which included lots of pictures, captions, and easy narrative. I was all set for a quick education.

There were pictures of Ottocar Przemysl, King of Bohemia, Rudolph I, Albert I, the Burgundian Court of Charles the Rash (Burgundian? Charles the "Rash"? Could that be Charles the "Bold"? — what's he doing here?); pictures of King Sigismund of Bohemia (that low-life who betrayed Jan Hus!), Frederick III, Maximilian, Philip the Good, Charles the Rash (What? Again?). This time, there was his actual picture and of course I recognized him! Who could forget that dark, brooding, James Mason-type face! I stopped to read the narrative and out popped "Margaret of York!" Of course! Edward and Richard's sister, Margaret, married Charles!

Actually the quote on page 35 referred to Charles' first wife as being the French King's daughter; then followed, "It was his daughter Marie by his third wife, Margaret of York, sister of Edward IV of England, who was to be married to Maximilian."

Well! That raised my Ricardian blood pressure. I was sure that Margaret and Charles had no offspring. I'd recently read *Margaret of Austria* by Jane de Iongh and as the book was still at hand, languishing overdue from the library (I get terribly delinquent at times), I used it to verify that Mary (Marie) was indeed Charles' daughter but not by Margaret of York.

Then my "friendly librarian," who by now you may have guessed is our daughter, Bonnie Battaglia, (a priceless asset to any Ricardian), produced *Margaret of York — Duchess of Burgundy 1446-1503* by Christine Weightman. This author, in great detail, revealed that Mary of Burgundy had been eleven when her father, Charles the Bold, married Margaret of York in July 1468. Furthermore, I found it even questionable that Margaret was Charles's "third" wife. His first "fiancée" was Catherine, daughter of the French king, Charles VII, but she died in 1446 before their marriage. It was Isabel of Bourbon whom Charles actually married and their union lasted from October 1454 until her death in 1465. Mary, born in 1459, was their only child and it was she who married Maximilian, Archduke of Austria, later Holy Roman Emperor.

Although Crankshaw made other references indicating that Margaret of York was Mary's actual mother, I graciously forgave the error since (1) Margaret was, after all, Mary's "step-mother," caring for her as a daughter, and (2) I did appreciate his collection of pictures. Weightman's book, on the other hand, included extensive commentary and details — previously unknown to me — surrounding the lives of not only Margaret of York but of the whole family including brothers Edward and Richard. Of special interest to me were her comments on Burgundian policies following Bosworth. One observation in particular prompted this communique.

On pages 152-53 Weightman states that Maximilian, as well as his and Mary's son Philip, had each, independently, more right to the English throne than did the new Tudor king, Henry VII. (Now, that came as a surprise.) Furthermore she pointed out that Charles the Bold, in 1471 following Henry VI's death, had actually registered his claim to the English throne! (Well . . . well!) Weightman's genealogy charts on pages 2, 3, 36, and 193 clarified Charles' close lineage to Edward III, but did not
support her claims for Maximilian’s since the way I figure it, both Maximilian and Henry VII were great great great grandparents (ggg gds) of Edward III.

It goes thus, counting from Edward III: John of Gaunt and his first wife, Blanche of Lancaster, were parents of Henry IV and Philippa (although Philippa seldom shows up on Ricardian genealogy charts, she was the sister of Henry IV and grand daughter of Edward III). Philippa married John I, King of Portugal. Their daughter, Isabelle of Portugal, married Philip the Good, Duke of Burgundy; and Charles the Bold was their son. Hence Charles was a great great grandson (gg gds) of Edward III.

A second son of Philippa and John I was Edward, King of Portugal. Their daughter Eleanor married Frederick III, Holy Roman Emperor, and Emperor of Austria. Maximilian, Archduke of Austria was their son and the great great great grandson (ggg gds) of Edward III as was Henry VII.

Henry VII’s lineage was also through John of Gaunt but with Katherine Swynford. Their first son, John (legitimized somewhat after the fact), was the father of John, Duke of Somerset. His daughter was Margaret Beaufort who was the mother of Henry VII — thus making Henry VII also a great great great grandson (ggg gds) of Edward III.

Edward III’s fourth son, Edmund, Duke of York, married Isabel of Castile. Their second son, Richard, Earl of Cambridge married Anne Mortimer, great grand daughter of Lionel, Edward III’s 2nd son. Richard and Anne produced Richard, Duke of York, who subsequently (with the cooperation of Cecily Neville) fathered Edward IV, Margaret, Richard III plus six others. These offspring of Richard and Cecily (through Edmund, Edward III’s 4th son) were all great grandchildren (gg gdsch) of Edward III. (If figured through Anne Mortimer’s lineage (i.e. through Lionel, Edward III’s 2nd son), they were considerably removed from Edward III, being his great great great grandchildren (gggg gdsch).

This was getting a bit too complicated for me, so I got out my official genealogical “Cousin Finder,” borrowed some Ricardian source books from the collection of our “friendly librarian,” and, with these and for my own amusement, turned up some interesting relationships:

Counting through Edward III as the common ancestor, the following is a selected list of those (preceded by their parent) who were FIRST COUSINS: (Edward) RICHARD II; (Isabella) MARY and PHILIPPA; (Lionel) PHILIPPA (m Edmund Mortimer, 3rd Earl of March); (John, with Blanche) HENRY IV, PHILIPPA (m John I of Portugal), and ELIZABETH (m John Holland, Earl of Huntingdon and Duke of Exeter); (John with Constance of Castile), CATHARINE (m Henry, Prince of Austria, King of Castile); (John with Catherine Swynford) JOHN, Marquis and Earl of Somerset, HENRY, Cardinal Beaufort and Bishop of Lincoln and Winchester, THOMAS, Duke of Exeter and Earl of Dorset, and JOAN (m [1] Sir Robert Ferrens and [2] Ralph, Earl of Westmorland); (Edmund with Isabel of Castile) EDWARD, 2nd Duke of York, Earl of Rutland and Duke of Aumale, CONSTANCE (m Thomas le Despenser, Earl of Gloucester; in her widowhood the Earl of Kent was her “significant other”); RICHARD, Earl of Cambridge; (Thomas) HUMPHREY, ANNE (m [1] Thomas, 3rd Earl of Stafford, [2] Edmund, 5th Earl of Stafford; [3] William Bourchier, Count of Eu), and JOAN, ISABEL, and PHILIPPA.

Imagine! Edward III — a doting grandfather with that brood to bounce upon his royal knees!

In time, Edward III’s progeny expanded from England to Scotland and to the European mainland. The following is a selected list of Edward III’s great, great grandchildren (gg gdsch) who, incidently, were THIRD COUSINS: (Lionel) EDMUND MORTIMER, 5th Earl of March, and ANNE (m Richard, Earl of Cambridge); (John with Blanch) HENRY VI, King of England, CHARLES the Bold, Duke of Burgundy, ELEANOR of Portugal (m Frederick III); (John with Constance) HENRY IV, King of Castile, ISABEL I, Queen of Castile (m. Ferdinand II, King of Aragon) ALFONSO V, King of Portugal, FERDINAND, Duke of Viseu, ISABEL, daughter of Pedro, Duke of Coimbra (m. Alfonso V, King of Portugal); (John with Catherine) HENRY BEAUFORT, 2nd Duke of Somerset, EDMUND BEAUFORT, 3rd Duke of Somerset, MARGARET BEAUFORT (m Edmund Tudor, Earl of Richmond); MARGARET BEAUFORT (m Humphrey, Earl of Stafford), JAMES II of Scotland, MARGARET (m Louis XI, King of France), RICHARD NEVILLE, Earl of Warwick, plus all the children of Cecily Neville & Richard, Duke of York: ANNE (m [1] Henry Holland, Duke of Exeter and [2] Thomas St. Leger), EDWARD IV, EDMUND, ELIZABETH (m John de la Pole, Duke of Suffolk), WILLIAM, JOHN, MARGARET (m Charles the Bold, Duke of Burgundy), GEORGE, Duke of Clarence, and RICHARD III; (Edmund) all the aforementioned children of Richard, Duke of York and Cecily Neville; and (Thomas) HUMPHREY.

**Genealogical Tidbits:**

Edward III’s great great great grandchildren (ggg gdsch) who are historically significant were Humphrey’s son Henry Stafford, Henrv VII, and Elizabeth of York — all fourth cousins. Note that Elizabeth’s lineage here is traced through her great grandfather, Richard, Earl of Cambridge. If her lineage were traced through her great grandmother, Anne Mortimer, she would be considerably removed...
from Edward III, being his great great great great
great granddaughter (ggggg gdd).

Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick (The
Kingmaker) was a nephew of Cecily & Richard, Duke
of York, as well as first cousin to Edward IV, George,
Duke of Clarence and Richard III. In marrying Isabel
and Anne Neville, George and Richard were marry-
ing their first cousins, once removed.

Richard, Earl of Cambridge married his first
cousin, twice removed when he married Anne
Mortimer (i.e. Anne’s grandmother, Philippa, was
Richard’s first cousin). That made their grandson,
Richard III, a third cousin to his own grandmother,
Anne Mortimer!

Then, there’s the French connection: Edward III,
through his mother, Isabella of France, was actually a
grandson to the French King, Philip IV (Philip the
Fair). He was therefore, nephew to the succeeding
French kings, the royal brothers of Isabella: Louis X,
Philip V, and Charles IV; and first cousin to John I
(who reigned only briefly). He was first cousin once
removed of Philip VI, King of France, and second
cousin of the French King, John II (John the Good).

Margaret of Anjou was a niece of Mary, wife of
Charles VII, King of France (as well as his second
cousin once removed thru their mutual ancestor John
the Good.) Through her aunt Mary, Margaret was
also first cousin to Louis XI. No wonder Margaret
appealed to France for help — after all Charles VII
was her uncle and Louis XI, and her spouse, Henry
VI, had been first cousins by marriage.

James I of Scotland was married to Joan Beaufort,
the granddaughter of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lan-
caster. Louis XI married their daughter, Margaret,
who was not only the sister of James II of Scotland,
but also the great grand daughter of John of Gaunt.
No doubt the French support of the Lancastrian line
was designed to keep it “all in the family!”

Henry VI of England, through his mother,
Catherine of France, was third cousin to Charles the
Bold through their mutual ancestor, the aforemen-
tioned French king, John the Good (great great
grandfather (gg gdf ) to Charles).

Charles the Bold’s betrothal (or first marriage) was
to his third cousin, Catherine, daughter of Charles
VII of France. This would have resulted in making
brothers-in-law of those two bitter enemies, Louis XI
of France and Charles. Instead he married his first
cousin, Isabel of Bourbon. John the Fearless of Bur-
gundy was their mutual grandfather.

Through his mother, Isabelle of Portugal, Charles
the Bold and Eleanor of Portugal (wife of Emperor
Frederick III) were first cousins; thus their children,
Mary and Maximilian were second cousins.

These examples of relationships could continue ad
nauseum. However I must return to my Bohemian
studies, only slightly mollified by the knowledge that
there was almost a real Bohemian connection. Rich-
ard II, heir to Edward III’s throne did take as his
bride, Anne of Bohemia. However, since that came to
naught, I can only point out that Richard III and
Charles the Bold were third cousins, so surely Maria
Theresa, being the ggggg gdd of Charles, was a wee
bit “connected.”

I’ll conclude with these Spanish connections:

[1] Brothers John of Gaunt and Edmund of
Langley, each married a daughter of Pedro I the
Cruel of Castile (Constance and Isabel). Their
descendants include respectively Isabel I, Queen
of Castile and Elizabeth of York, Queen of Eng-
land. These two were third cousins, as were, by
marriage, their respective spouses, Ferdinand II,
King of Aragon and Henry VII, King of Eng-
land.

[2] Mary Tudor, granddaughter of Henry VII and
Elizabeth of York, was, through her mother,
Catherine of Aragon, the granddaughter of
Isabella I and Ferdinand V of Castile. Mary’s
maternal aunt, Joanna the Insane, married
Philip the Fair of Burgundy. Joanna and Philip’s
son, Emperor Charles V (grandson of
Maximilian and Mary of Burgundy as well as
great grandson of Charles the Bold), was first
cousin to Mary Tudor. Consequently, when she
married Philip II King of Spain (Emperor
Charles V’s son) Mary Tudor was marrying her
first cousin, once removed.

Mary’s lineage via grandmother Elizabeth of
York, through Edmund to Edward III, and trac-
ing Philip’s lineage via his grandfather, Philip
the Fair, through John of Gaunt and Blanche to
Edward III, I found that, curiously, Mary Tudor,
Queen of England and Philip II King of Spain
were Richard III’s third cousins, three times re-
moved — and Plantagenets all!!

Consequently, considering all of the above, I can
only conclude that in any royal gathering of 15th and
16th century Europe, the most appropriate salutation
would have been “Greetings, COUSIN!,” for in one
way or another, they probably were!!!

Mary Jane Battaglia
(with considerable help from that “friendly librarian!”)

Post script. I was greatly impressed with Weightman’s book,
Margaret of York and suggest that some Ricardian do a proper
review of it. The author lived twelve years in The Hague and
Brussels where she was able to use the Dutch and Belgian
archives. This no doubt accounts for her fresh (to me) insights
and information on our favorite times and people.

— mjb
I would like to thank the American Branch of the Richard III Society for granting me the William B. Schallek Memorial Graduate Fellowship Award this past year. The support of this award enabled me to stay in London long enough to complete the archival research necessary to my dissertation.

From January 14 to March 24, 1999, I was in London conducting this research. Half of the time I spent at the Corporation of London Record Office, examining and transcribing approximately 450 wills from the Court of Husting, London's equivalent to a county court. These wills cover the period from 1327 to 1485, or the reign of Edward III to that of Richard III, and primarily derive from the merchant classes of London. Another three and a half weeks were spent at the Public Record Office, where I examined and transcribed a further eighty-five wills from the records of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. These wills begin slightly later, in the late fourteenth century, but continue well beyond 1485, where I stopped. They include a number from London merchants, but I selected mostly those of the clergy, gentry and nobility, to provide a broader sample of society for my dissertation. At the Public Record Office I also looked at some household accounts of the Black Prince, and was able to find several dozen inventories taken after their owner's deaths, all of which are yielding me further information regarding ownership of material goods. At present I am in the process of translating these documents (most of them are in Latin, a few in French, and a few in English) and putting the information from them into a database to assist with my analysis. The final archive that I visited, at which I spent about ten days, was the Guildhall Library in London. There I found account and memoranda books from the medieval livery companies that have information on the means that the companies used to present themselves to the rest of the city's inhabitants: for example, the liveries worn in procession, and the items purchased for company feasts.

In my dissertation, to be entitled "Material Culture and Self-Presentation in Late Medieval England," I will be examining what material goods people owned with reference to their position in society, and how they used these goods to reinforce that position. With respect to the research I just completed, I will be using the material from the livery company accounts to put the self-presentation of the individual merchants whose wills survive into a larger context, in which the goal of the individual to present himself to society in the best possible light might be either supported or contradicted by the requirements of his guild.

At present, I anticipate writing my dissertation over the course of the next year or eighteen months, so that I should be finished sometime in the year 2000. At that time, I will supply a copy of my work to the Society for its research library. My thanks once again.
This year, the Board awarded three fellowships. Robert Barrett, Jr., of the University of Pennsylvania received a funding for his dissertation on textual production in medieval and early modern Cheshire and the revisions of local cultural traditions from the twelfth to the sixteenth centuries. Leigh Ann Craig of Ohio State will study female pilgrimage and the Church’s attitude toward female pilgrims in the context of the cult of Henry VI for her dissertation project. As part of her Ph.D. research, Jenny B. Diamond of Columbia University will examine surviving parish church wall paintings in conjunction with other religious materials to determine the use of iconography in a system of behavioral modification.

Last year’s winner, Kristen Burkholder of the University of Minnesota, is studying the use of sumptuary laws as a means of social control in late medieval England.

Dr. Morris McGee, the original fellowships founder and head of the selection committee from its inception until his retirement in 1989, has resigned from the committee to pursue other interests. Dr. McGee has provided dedicated service to the program and has supplied valuable perspective on the fellowships. Many thanks to Dr. McGee for his years of service.

In the tradition of continuing service, Dr. Compton Reeves, our immediate past president, has agreed to join the selection committee. Many thanks also to Dr. Reeves for stepping forward.

Schallek Fellowships Donors
September 1998 to May 1999 (includes general, Fotheringhay, and Plantagenet members)

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Background: Ms. Gladys Odegaard, a former member, recently donated a large collection of books about Richard III and his times to the Society Libraries. Fiction Librarian Jeanne Faubell accepted the donation on behalf of the Society and wrote to Ms. Odegaard as follows.

Dear Ms. Odegaard:
Thank you very much for your contribution of so many books to the Libraries of the Richard III Society. I have separated the fiction from non-fiction books, and will send the non-fiction items (after I have read a couple of them) on to Helen Maurer, the Non-Fiction Librarian. Your fiction contributions are very welcome. I am glad to have duplicate copies of all titles, because replacing very worn out-of-print copies in the used book market is both difficult and expensive. Also, it is good to have duplicates in case of postal mishaps. Our collection did not include Margaret Abbey's *Son of York*; thank you in particular for that book.

A special Richard III Society Library bookplate will be placed in each book identifying you as the donor. Thank you so much for locating and thinking of the Society as a recipient for your books on Richard III and his times — it took special effort on your part to do so, and we are very grateful. Please remember, also, that the Society is a 501(c)(3) organization, and contributions are tax deductible to the extent permitted by law.

Jeanne Traban Faubell, Fiction Librarian

New member Jean Reyes included this letter with her application. 

Thanks for sending the packet for new membership. Like many people I had a general knowledge of the Wars of the Roses, but only recently became more interested after reading some of Alison Weir's books. From there it went to Charles Ross and who knows where it will end. When I read of the Richard III Society, I knew I had to join. The information provided promises to give more insight to the players and their time in history, especially King Richard III.

I look forward to receiving the publications. Thanks.

Jean Reyes

Another new member wrote with her application:

I have felt more and more morally responsible for Shakespeare's *Richard III* abomination of Richard III. My ancestor, Hollinshead, was responsible, either willingly or unknowingly, in furthering the slander about R[ichard] III. Shakespeare primarily used Thomas More's writings (never mind that he was 5 years old!) and Hollinshead.

We have traced our name back to the 12th century as Holling of Head in England, but there were several spellings.

Richard must be vindicated. Thank God for Josephine Tey who had the courage to speak out in our century! Please use me in any way I can be the most help.

Dixie Hollingshead Turzai

From the R3 online list:

Time for someone to defend those Yeoman Warders. On my last visit to the Tower (in the 1980s) my White Boar pin caught the eye of several of the Yeoman Warders and guides. Each made some anti-Ricardian quip; I refused to rise to the bait and the conversation then turned from banter to “Have you read? . . .” I found that each of them had read quite a lot on the subject and had little use for the Seward book. The majority opinion was that “Buckingham dun it.” Not one was convinced of Richard's guilt.

Peggy Dolan
Florida

This teacher wrote us and mentioned in passing that his school couldn't afford to buy copies of Shakespeare's *Richard III* for his class. A number of members sent him used copies of the Shakespeare play as well as the *Daughter of Time* so that he could also teach the controversy. Some generous members also purchased new copies and had them shipped.

I would encourage members to buy used copies of these two books whenever they find them and store them for the next time we hear from a teacher.

This is the second time we've done a book drive for a high-school class, and both times it's worked very well. This is a low-cost, high-satisfaction way to provide Ricardian outreach. (I don't know how it would work in England, but it's worked well here in the States.)

Laura Blanchard
TO: Richard III Society

My name is Russell Becker, and on behalf of my students and myself, I wish to thank you for your assistance and cooperation. I teach English-401 (12th grade English) at John F. Kennedy High School in Tamuning, Guam. I am a 53 year old retired U.S. Marine and have been teaching here on Guam for eight years. This year my classes consist of a mixture of local Chamorro, Filipino, Micronesian, Truckese, Chuckese, Palauan, and Caucasian students. My Master's degree is from Emerson College, Boston, Massachusetts and I am well versed in English (British) literature as many of my undergraduate and graduate courses focused on this subject.

This year, I chose to tackle Shakespeare's *Richard III* with my upper level class. At the same time the next lower level was experiencing Shakespeare's *Taming of the Shrew*, while the two other classes were undertaking the study of Shakespeare's *Macbeth*.

Our first semester has just ended, on 18 December 1998, and believe me when I say that this has been one of the most enriching experiences I have ever participated in my teaching career. The students were mesmerized with my ability to keep all of the characters in all three plays straight while teaching them simultaneously.

Those students who delved into *Richard III* were fascinated, that is once they were able to identify all of the characters and keep them straight in their minds. To help these students, I had them work together, in cooperative learning groups, or on individual projects ranging from collages and family trees to concrete and abstract poetry. They also submitted original paintings and drawings, and chose characters to portray in oral presentations and acting sessions. The students had a blast.

With the money crunch that our Department of Education is currently experiencing, along with the extreme shortage of text-books and day-to-day supplies, these books were a lifesaver. The books provided the students with an experience that they may otherwise have never encountered.

I will use these books to teach Richard III again next year. I explained to the students that Shakespeare's play was based on Thomas Moore's account and that he was Richard's enemy. Using the information from the other novel that you also so graciously provided, *The Daughter of Time* by Josephine Tey, I was able to provide an eye-opening experience to the students. This novel provided the other side of the story and helped them to see Richard as a complete person and let them make up their own minds as to his true character and not rely solely on that provided by what Moore portrays or what Shakespeare acts out. Don't get me wrong, I envy Shakespeare as he is truly the master of the stage.

I am forwarding the letters of thanks that the students have written and their comments to Laura Blanchard of the Philadelphia Chapter in hopes that she will be able to distribute them to all of those that were able to help us to attain the much needed texts. These letters were not corrected or edited so you can see the language difficulties that these students may have had to deal with along with the cultural differences.

Of those students that studied Richard III, not one of them had a failing grade for the semester. Thank you again for all you have done and provided for us.

Sincerely,
Russell I. Becker, Sr.
English Department Chair
John F. Kennedy High School,
Tamuning, Guam

P.S. How do I become a member of your Society?

Dear Carole:

Years before I even knew about the Richard III Society, when we were living in London and I was writing home, one of the postcards went to a longtime friend, longtime like from kindergarten days. She is a natural born pack rat who has recently decided to ferret through the "things she just couldn't throw out," and send them back to the original owners.

The enclosed is an enlargement of a postcard dated January 23, 1977 (thereby the crease in the lower right-hand corner). On the back, we are told that it is a painting of "Sir Laurence Olivier as Richard III" by Salvador Dali and is in the possession of Sir Lawrence Olivier.

Ellen Pearlman

Dear Carole,

Many thanks for continuing to send the newsletter: I especially was interested in the pieces on Greyfriars, Leicester, and Barley Hall — and of course the news from the US.

Yours
Ralph Griffiths
Carole,
I found this in Dear Abby and thought we might use it in the Register.
This is in response to the woman who wanted to name her son “the third,” even though his name won’t be identical to his father’s or grandfather’s. She told you “English kings do it all the time.”
Abby, please inform that woman that the number after a king’s name is a historical designation only. It’s not part of his name and is not used during his lifetime. The king known as Henry VIII was called “King Henry” in his time. Although he was the son of King Henry VII, he wasn’t even related to kings Henry I through VI. He would have had to be the eighth Henry in his family to carry the number VIII after his name.
Unless the mother plans to crown her son (in which case he would be the first, not the third), she must use her husband’s and father-in-law’s exact name in order to call her son a III.

Jacqueline Bloomquist

Carole,
People have often spelled our name “Pearlman” or “Perleman” but never “Prinsen.” Where in the world did that come from?
It will be interesting to see if anyone gets to the conference in New College, Sarasota. All things equal, and if the creek don’t rise, we plan to go, and I’ll write up a little squib about it — IF you promise to use my real name.

Ellen Perlman

Editor’s Note: At least I got half of it right. And there is a member named Ellen Prinsen, also in Florida. My apologies to her as well.

Semper Fi, Sam

Charles T. Wood

Shortly after this year’s Schallek Memorial Fellowship winners had been picked, Morris McGee—better known as “Sam” to all his friends—announced he was stepping down from the Selection Committee. Since he and I are the only members who have served from the very beginning, I hope he will forgive me if I toss a few well deserved laudatory insults his way.
Sam may claim that he spent his career as a professor of English at New Jersey’s Montclair State University, but even though his academic specialty involves Shakespeare and other dubious Tudor characters, he’s actually a Marine. His active service may have ended in Korea, but as he would be the first to point out, there is no such thing as an ex-Marine. That reality made him absolutely the right pick as first Chair of the Schallek Selection Committee. Given the talent of our applicants, picking winners is never easy, and the process is further complicated by applicant interests that seldom match up with those of the Selection Committee. Sam, though, has always had a genius for cutting through academic nonsense.
If historians on the committee (and we have always dominated numerically) insisted that only a project in history deserved funding, Sam would insure that deserving literary critics and students of art received fellowships too. If the historians preferred a study of Calais defenses in the Yorkist era, he would counter with funding for beer making as practiced in the fifteenth century. He made his decisions stick too, and not just because they were those of a no-nonsense Marine. Rather, he made them acceptable with telling quotes from his own literary creation, the endless tale of a Yorkist survivor in Tudor times that had us much too doubled up with laughter to protest. And, with the passage of time, even we historians can now see that his decisions were eminently correct. In short, he made Schallek Fellowships into everything that Bill and Maryloo hoped they would be, so as he steps down, all I can say is: Semper Fi, Sam, Semper Fi.
Friends of Fotheringhay Church

As part of an effort to raise funds for stonework repairs to the Lantern Tower, The Friends of Fotheringhay Church will present an original play by Philippa Moseley, “A Furnace To Fine Gold.”

A drama about the life of Mary, Queen of Scots, the play will be at 8:00 pm in the evenings of July 29th and 30th. The performances will be in the church itself, which is bound to add to the atmosphere of a very poignant play.

Any colleagues who intend to be in or around Fotheringhay on the evenings in question and who would like to absorb something of the atmosphere of this particular piece of English History in authentic surroundings can reserve places by sending SAE with a cheque made out to the Friends of Fotheringhay Church, and addressed to The Blacksmith’s Cottage, Fotheringhay, Peterborough PE8 5HZ. Tickets are £6 for the performance only and £10 including a light buffet supper.

If the event is successful in raising funds for the Church, a further effort on similar lines, based on events in the life of Richard III, could well follow. The draft script for this play is already written.

Founded in 1997, Friends of Fotheringhay Church has close links to the Richard III Society. The church has been the beneficiary of a number of gifts from the Society and the Ricardian Churches Restoration Fund (RCRF).

For more information about the church or the Society’s links with Fotheringhay, see the English Society website at www.richardiii.net/fotheringhay.htm or contact:

Mrs. Juliet Wilson
Secretary, Friends of Fotheringhay Church
The Blacksmith’s Cottage
Fotheringhay, Peterborough PE5 8HZ UK

New Books In The Research Library:

- Michael Hicks, Warwick the Kingmaker (1998)

York Millennium Mystery Plays At York Minster

A special millennium production of the famous medieval play cycle is scheduled for June 22 - July 22, 2000. The cycle will be set in the gothic surroundings of York Minster for the first time ever. It will be directed by Gregory Doran, the Associate Director of the Royal Shakespeare Company and will involve over 200 amateur and professional actors and musicians.


The Plantagenet Connection

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New Members Who Joined 01-Mar-99 Through 31-May-99

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Moving Or Temporarily Away

Your quarterly Ricardian publications are mailed with the request to the U.S. Post Office to notify the Society of changes of address and forwarding addresses. This service costs the Society extra money, but we think it’s worth it to ensure that as many members as possible receive the publications to which they are entitled.

A recent issue of the Ricardian Register “rewarded” us with an unusual number of postal returns marked “Temporarily Away” or “Moved - Left No Forwarding Address,” greatly adding to the consternation and perplexity of those of us who must deal with these cases.

So, please, please, if you are moving, let us know your new address as soon as possible. If you will be away temporarily, please ask your Post Office to hold your mail for you.

Your change of address notices should go directly to the Membership Chair: Peggy Allen, 1421 Wisteria Dr., Metairie LA 70005-1061, or e-mail membership@r3.org.

Please don’t forget to include other changes that help us contact you, such as new telephone number, new e-mail address, or name changes.

Changing Your e-Mail Address? Don’t forget the Society. More and more of the Society’s business is being done by e-mail, when possible. As postage costs rise, this makes good economic sense. For many of us, our e-mail address changes much more frequently than our mailing address. If yours changes, please notify the Society by e-mailing the details to: membership@r3.org.
What with the many reviews of Bertram Fields *Royal Blood* in the last issue, this column tended to run a bit long. To balance things out, I’m going to try to turn in a more abbreviated review column this time — including the headings. If you are puzzled by any of the abbreviations used, consult the Glossary at the end. I’ve always wanted to write something with a Glossary!

**IMHO, not a WOMBAT**


Written when the author was 14, this book is a blend of unexpected insight and undisciplined melodrama. It begins shortly before the death of Edward IV and faithfully follows the factual account of succeeding events. The relationship between Richard and Anne is what all of us hope it was in reality: warm, constant, committed and loving.

Richard is a happy man in Yorkshire, having as much power as he wants, interested in providing justice and working for the best interests of his people. Their love and respect is crucial to him. Edward’s death plunges him into an abyss from which he never emerges. The crown is pushed upon him. He loses his legitimate son and then his beloved wife. We are forced to endure every aspect of his pain and to watch him pray for death. His ignoring warnings about the Stanleys and Northumberland are a means to this end.

In her morbid fascination with the decline of Richard’s character and strength, Kilbourne fails to give real dimension to the other characters. Anne is a pure angel; Buckingham a gullible fool; Morton, a pompous, greedy, unscrupulous churchman; Tudor a cunning, evil creature who plots to destroy not only Richard and his kingship but his reputation for the ages. (Richard does not murder his nephews but sends them to the safety of Duchess Margaret of Burgundy.)

In her understanding of the comfort derived from sexual intimacy in marriage, Kilbourne is very precious. One wonders how, at 14, she gained such insight.

— Dale Summers, TX.

**Historical Enigmas** - Hugh Ross Williamson, St Martin’s Press, NY, 1974

Chapter Three of this book is called “The Princes in the Tower? 1485.” (with that punctuation.) Mr. Williamson was obviously a Ricardian at heart. As we know, and as he says, Sir Thomas More’s *Life* “bears little relation to any kind of historical truth.” It is this *Life* that gave the world Shakespeare’s image of the “unfinished” monster, and Mr. Williamson agrees that it is never likely to be displaced from the national consciousness, nor is there any reason why it should be, as a piece of psychological fiction. He continues . . . “the interesting question for the historian is not, Did Richard III murder the Princes? but When did Henry VII order their death?”

The author goes back in time to Edward IV’s secret marriage to Elizabeth Woodville, and describes the medieval mindset regarding its legitimacy. A queen’s virginity was a prerequisite, and Elizabeth was a widow with two sons — hardly a virgin. Even Mancini indicated the queen realized that “according to popular usage she was not the legitimate wife of the king.” This, coupled with Stillington’s pronouncement that Edward’s marriage was invalid because of his prior commitment to Lady Eleanor Butler added yet another medieval concept which held that a betrothal was as binding as an actual marriage.

If that weren’t enough, you may remember that Edward’s mother, Cecily Neville, when she heard of his marriage, “fell into such a frenzy, that she . . . asserted that Edward was not the offspring of her husband the Duke of York, but was conceived in adultery . . . ” The Duchess was obviously not looking forward to a happy relationship with her daughter-in-law.

If, indeed, Elizabeth was not Edward’s legitimate wife, it was George, Duke of Clarence, who would inherit the throne. Another threat to the Woodville clan, Clarence was nicely disposed of in that handy vat of malmsey (or his bath, as some historians believe). Stillington was made Bishop of Bath and Wells, and later, Chancellor. Why would the good Bishop jeopardize such loft positions by divulging his little secret?

After Edward IV’s death, the Woodvilles, securely in possession of the 12-year-old Edward V, ignored
the documented protectorship by Richard, and began their journey toward controlling power. Logically, this control must include Richard’s death. We know that Richard quickly ran that plot to ground, and himself took charge of the young king.

When Stillington revealed his secret on June 8th at a Council meeting, there was no other eligible contestant for the crown except Richard. George’s son, the earl of Warwick, was ineligible because of his father’s attainder. And so it was that Richard took the throne.

When Henry Tudor’s forces “won” at Bosworth, the new king faced a dilemma. Henry needed a unifying bridge to his kingdom, and marriage to Edward IV’s oldest daughter would supply it. But such a marriage would re- legitimate Edward V. It followed that Henry’s dilemma could be solved only by doing away with both Princes in the Tower.

The rumor that it was Richard who had the two boys killed needed to be spread. And the person who did that was, according to the author, “one of the greatest pluralists known to ecclesiastical records...” — namely, John Morton. Morton had been, in turn, a Lancastrian, a Yorkist, a scam artist who collected a yearly bribe from the king of France, a Woodvillist, the inventor of ‘Morton’s Fork,’ and, finally, a follower of the Tudor. From this loyal, upstanding citizen came the charge that Richard III murdered his nephews, despite the fact that Henry’s Act of Attainder against the charge that Richard III murdered his nephews, with both Princes in the Tower.

Mr. Williamson states that the probable time of their deaths was the beginning of July, 1486. What happened between Bosworth — August 1485 — and July 16, 1486, when a London alderman noted in his diary that “common fame” was ordered to spread the story that Richard III had put the princes “to secret death?” For one thing, a man named Sir James received a pardon that very day. James Tyrell was the only one of Richard’s close officers who continued to prosper under Henry VII. He had been retained as Constable of Guisnes until 1502, when he apparently slipped back into an allegiance to the White Rose faction by aiding the Earl of Suffolk, Edward IV’s nephew and a possible claimant to the throne. That same year, Polydore Vergil’s version of the princes death appeared, citing one James Tyrell as their murderer. Shakespeare finally got something right! (Maybe.) Tyrrell was lured home by promises of safety and was promptly beheaded without a trial. Just desserts, a la Henry.

So, although Mr. Williamson’s version varies somewhat from that of Paul Murray Kendall, their conclusions could be said to be similar. To quote Mr. Williamson again: “as soon as (Tyrrell) is dead, his name appears by Henry’s orders in the first written ‘official’ account as the murderer of the princes, [so we may conclude that this account is in fact true, except in one particular: the name of Richard has been substituted for that of Henry.”

Thanks, Mr. Williamson.

— Ellen Prinsen, FL

Williamson also wrote about Perkin Warbeck, but more about that next time.

K-9 CORPS, DET. IN DUP.

Silent Knight - Tori Phillips, Harlequin, Toronto & NY, 1996

Guy Cavendish, a novice monk, rescues Celeste de Montcalm, a maiden in distress, from a road accident. His good deed is, of course, punished; he is told off by his abbot to take her and her entourage to her fiancé, and is put under a vow of silence at the same time. The abbot has a reason for this, but it does complicate life for the poor boy — and for the lady too, of course. There is also a black-hearted and conniving villain, who also happens to be the heroine’s fiancé, and the couple and their sidekicks meet with one adventure after another. Ms. Phillips (aka our own Mary Schaller) provides a charming love/adventure/comic story. “He (Guy) needed a brisk walk. He needed confession, absolution. He needed to drown himself in a peat bog.” He doesn’t take that drastic step, of course.

The third book in Ms. Phillips’ trilogy is Three Dog Knight, (Harlequin, 1998) it is a prequel to the other two books, (The first, Midsummer’s Knight, was reviewed in this column a few issues back.) and concerns the parents of the brothers who are the heroes of the other books. This takes the story back to shortly after the Battle of Bosworth, when a marriage is arranged between the shy, awkward, adolescent Thomas Cavendish and Alicia, presumed daughter of a goldsmith, but actually the daughter of — you guessed it, Edward IV. Fast forward a few years. Thomas is now a full fledged earl, still shy, still a virgin. Alicia is all grown up, too, and a resourceful young lady she is. She’ll need to be, because there is a black-hearted villainess in the mixture, who suspects her secret, and is ready to trade on that to become the Countess herself. A boy’s best friends are his dogs, and the three canines of the title, Georgie, Vixen, and Taverstock, are as important as any of the other characters.

The author’s sentiments are clearly, and ardently, Yorkist. Perkin Warbeck is Richard of York; there is

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no question in her mind. Whatever your opinions on this matter, I think you will find *Three Dog Knight* fun to read. (One caveat: she does have a character wielding a fan, which was not a fashion accessory at that time.)

— m.s.

**BEM**


Also fun to read, but in an altogether different style, tone and genre is this combination of fantasy and goodness-knows-what.

The Queen of Gorgoria has given birth to triplets, much to her dismay, for in what passes for their culture, multiple births are a sure sign of hanky-panky. She arranges for a trusted servant to carry off two of the children, but like Ruth in *Pirates of Penzance*, the servant screws up royally, taking the two boys instead of a boy and the only girl. The princess is now raised as a boy, her true gender unknown even to her (don't ask). One son is raised by a rather incompetent wizard, the other by a shepherd. As puberty approaches, the queen, playing for time, tries to find her missing sons . . .

A raucous send-up of medieval romance, Grimm's fairy tales, mistaken identity comedy, D & D, the three stooges, and other genres TNTC. There is a dragon, for instance, who has the heart of a sheep. That's because it is, or was a sheep. That's what happens when there's an apprentice wizard on the loose. There may be a deeper meaning to this, but it escapes me, if any. Pure escapism, that's what this is. Well, not so pure as all that.

— m.s.

**PINS**

*Doomsday Book* - Connie Willis, Bantam Books, NY 1992

In the mid-21st century, Cambridge has become a center for scientific time-travel, and the operative word is scientific. It is to be used as a serious research tool, and in the name of serious research, Kirvin (a young woman) is sent back to the 14th century, to a period about 20 years before the beginning of the great plague. In this way, historians will be able to get much needed information regarding population, etc. Only, of course, something goes incredibly wrong. Guess where and when our heroine arrives? In turn, the story concerns her attempts to adjust to Medieval life, her attempts to get back to her own time, and her attempts to save some of her new-found (though long-dead) friends. Perhaps the reader may wonder why Ms. Willis chose to place her story in one of the villages that was completely wiped out by the plague; although some were, others did have at least part of their population survive. Since the reader will have come to care for the characters, as Kirvin does, a word of forewarning may be helpful.

By the by, it’s interesting to note that Shakespeare’s *Richard III* is still being produced in the mid-2000’s.

K9, BA

Sharing some of the same characters, in the personnel of the time-travel institute, is Ms Willis’ *To Say Nothing of The Dog*, Bantam, NY 1998. The title comes from Jerome K. Jerome’s *Three Men In A Boat*, and the leading characters do actually meet the original three men on their original trip, — to say nothing of Montmorency the dog. This time, our time-travellers — MOTOS have been sent back to retrieve the Bishop’s Bird Stump (don’t ask) from Coventry Cathedral, later bombed out, but still resplendent in Victorian times. In their efforts to do so without changing the course of history (and it seems their most trivial acts will change the course of history), and to make sure the right people end up married to the right people (in which effort they seem to be thwarted at every turn) they are also accompanied by Cyril the bulldog, and a Persian cat, Princess Arjumand.

When not getting into trouble, and out of it by the skin of their teeth, they share their opinions on life and literature with each other and with the reader. As a follower of detective stories, Gilbert and Sullivan operettas and P.G. Wodehouse’s novels, I caught a great many of their references, but I probably missed many more.

As in the book that is her inspiration, Ms. Willis opens each chapter by giving an outline of what that chapter is about — often completely accurate and completely misleading. Though Medieval references are made throughout, this is not in the least medieval, but it’s great fun.

— m.s.

**FH or OTOH FX**

*Cursed In The Blood* - Sharan Newman, 1998


More episodes in the story of Catherine le Veneduer, now married to the Scottish nobleman Edgar of Wedderlie, though he is obviously a Saxon Scot. With their baby son, she accompanies her husband to the home of his family. She soon discovers why only a dire emergency would bring him back to his ancestral home.
She may have thought her family was strange — a mother who is mad, uncles and cousins whom she may not acknowledge because they are Jewish — but her in-laws go beyond dysfunctional. The murder which impels Edgar’s return, and brings forth Catherine’s detective abilities, seems almost too obvious — but that’s after it has been solved. Before they reach that point, they meet and overcome many dangers, free a prisoner from a dungeon, etc.

The Devil’s Door is earlier in the series, at a time when Edgar and Catherine are still courting, and they marry during the course of it, in between detecting. The title refers to Woman, of course. Both are excellent examples of the Medieval mystery.

— m.s.

PMJI - an interruption:

Speaking of mysteries, Mary Daheim, who writes two paperback mystery series set in the Pacific Northwest, said in an interview printed in The Alpine Kindred (Ballentine, NY, 1998) that “someday” she would like to write a “historical biography of Cecily Neville, Richard III’s mother.” She didn’t say what viewpoint she would be taking, if she knows yet, or if the idea ever comes to fruition. Perhaps somebody should suggest to her that Cecily’s life story would make a great novel, too.

TXS to all of you who contributed
TTFM
LML
SWAK

— m.s.

GLOSSARY:

AKA: Also known as
BA: Back again.
BEM: Bug-eyed monsters.
D & D: Dungeons and dragons.
DET. IN DUP.: Double the dosage.
FH, FX: Both mean family history, repeated because there are two of them.
FYI: For your information.
GOK: God only knows.
IMHO: In my humble opinion.
K9: You know what that is.
LLTA: Lots and lots of thunderous applause.
LML: I shouldn’t have to tell you what that means.
MOTOS: Members of the opposite sex.
OTOH: On the other hand.
PINS: Persons in need of supervision.
PMJI: Pardon my jumping in.
SWAK: I shouldn’t have to tell you what that means, either.
TNTC: Too numerous to count.
TXS: Thanks.
TTFN: Ta-ta for now.
WOMBAT: Waste of money, brains and time.

AMERICAN BRANCH
SPONSORS JULY 4TH AT BARLEY HALL

The American Branch chose the appropriate day of July 4 to adopt at Barley Hall, the fifteenth-century townhouse in York.

Current plans are to continue this sponsorship in future years.

It is gratifying to join the parent Society in support of this worthy project.
"Other," in this case, refers to Richard IV rather than Richard III — that is, the man who called himself Richard IV: Perkin Warbeck. Many believe he actually was Richard, Duke of York, younger son of Edward IV. (For the case for this, see Diana Kleyn's *Richard of England* [Kensal Press, Oxford, 1991].

For the case against, any biography of Henry VII. For Lambert Simnel’s story, see *Lambert Simnel and The Battle of Stoke*, by Michael Bennett, Alan Sutton, 1987. At least one of the autobiographical sketches Perkin wrote was clearly fiction; either the letter he wrote to Ferdinand and Isabella, as Richard Plantagenet, or the “confession” he wrote for Henry VII.

Perkin was not the only Yorkist pretender (the word is used in the sense of one who has pretensions to a throne). He had been preceded by Lambert Simnel, who claimed to be Edward, Earl of Warwick, who was actually alive, but in the Tower of London.

**BRIEF BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF THE PRETENDERS:**

In 1587, the boy “Earl of Warwick” had turned up in Dublin, which was odd. (See paragraph above.) On June 11 of that year, the presumed earl, accompanied by the real Earl of Lincoln, Viscount Lovell, Irish soldiers and Swiss and German mercenaries landed in England and made their way through Yorkshire toward Stoke Field. Due to superior manpower and weaponry, the King’s forces won, Lincoln was killed in the battle, Lovell escaped but was never heard of again. The boy was taken prisoner, and Henry announced that he was the orphaned son of a organ-maker, or a joiner, or a cobbler, or a baker, who had been trained to impersonate the Earl by a priest named William Simmonds, or Richard Simmonds. Clearly not the Earl of Warwick, and too young to be considered responsible for his actions, he was pardoned by Henry but put to work as a scullion in the royal kitchens. Later, he became a falconer, lived into the reign of Henry VIII (at least) and had a son.

Perkin Warbeck was the service of the wife of Sir Edward Brampton in the late 1480s, and Sir Edward is worth a book of his own, which, to my knowledge, has not yet been written. A protégé and servant of Edward IV, soldier and merchant, with a touch of the pirate, Brampton made his peace with the House of Tudor, and was re-knighted by Henry. However, Perkin was working for another merchant, a Breton silk salesman, when, as he told it, he was wearing his master’s product on shore in Ireland and was mistaken for (a) the Earl of Warwick (b) the illegitimate son of Richard III, and (c) one of the Princes in the Tower. Perkin resisted, but not too forcefully, and the diehard Yorkists begin to think about rebellion again. The uprising disappeared in the face of an approaching English force, and Perkin went on to France. France always welcomed pretenders to the English throne — Henry Tudor had been one — but a treaty between the two countries required the King of France to give Perkin up. Instead, he let him leave the country and go to Flanders, where Marguerite of York, the Dowager Duchess, welcomed him as her nephew. From there, he attempted a landing in Kent, hoping to rally the English to his side, but the men of Kent didn’t rally very well. Going on his way, Perkin eventually fetched up in Scotland. The King of Scotland accepted him as Prince Richard, married him to a royal cousin, but eventually, in the face of a possible invasion from England, let him go — back to Ireland again. From here, he attempted another invasion of England. He got as far as Exeter, possibly even breaching the walls of the city. As the royal army advanced, Perkin took to flight. He sought sanctuary, but left it under a promise that his life would be spared. Henry put him under a sort of house arrest, from which he escaped. After his recapture, he was put in the Tower.

At this point, a friar named Patrick brought forth his protégé, the son of a cordwainer, Ralph Wilford, who also claimed to be Edward of Warwick. This was the last straw for Henry. After having Ralph Wilford executed, he almost certainly entrapped Warbeck and Warwick into a “plot against the government.” Warbeck was beheaded and Warbeck hung.

There was a Perkin Warbeck, born about 1474, the son of Jean Warbeck, a boatman of Tournai. In 1485, he was in Antwerp, and very ill, according to his story. If there was a substitution, it took place at this time. Perkin’s stories of himself, particularly his “confession,” are riddled with errors, and must be classified as works of fiction in themselves.
SELECTED BIBLIOGRAPHY OF FICTIONAL WORKS ABOUT LAMBERT SIMNEL AND PERKIN WARBECK

Barnes, Margaret Campbell: *The King's Bed*, Macrae Smith (hb) 1961, Popular Library (pb) 1971 — The story of Richard's illegitimate son, the bricklayer of Eastwell, and his wife, the daughter of an innkeeper who was host to Richard III before the battle of Bosworth and thus came by the bed of the title. Young Richard Broome (get it?) is offered the opportunity to become a pretender but wisely turns it down, leaving the position open to Perkin Warbeck. Unlike *The Tudor Rose*, rather sympathetic to Richard.

---: *The Tudor Rose* (hb) 1953 Popular Library (pb) 1971 — Life story of Elizabeth of York, along conventional lines. Richard III is guilty as charged, but Elizabeth discovers that the man to whom she is unhappily married is just as bad. Elizabeth believes that Perkin must be an impostor, but . . .

Barrington, Michael *A Mystery To This Day*, 1949 — Told that he is a son of Edward IV, Perequin is a brilliant rabble rouser but not much of a soldier. But he does have the habit of playing with a dagger, like someone we know! According to this, the Spanish ambassador to Scotland was urging King Ferdinand to go to war with England to rescue Warwick and Warbeck.

Campbell, Alexander *Perkin Warbeck, Or The Court of James The Fourth of Scotland - An Historical Romance*, 3 Vol., London, 1830 (found in the Library of Congress by Roxane Murph) — James welcomes PW to his court, convinced that he is the elder (sic) son of Edward IV, though he is actually the son of a Jew of Tournai.

Clarke, Mrs. Henry *A Trusty Rebel, Or A Follower of Warbeck*, Th. Nelson & Sons, London, c. 1908 — An adventure story for boys, very little dated. Fairly realistic, well characterized, but also full of action and disguises and all sorts of derring-do, and very little preaching. There's a plucky heroine, too.

Ellis, Beth *A King of Vagabonds*, 1911 — The story of PW, Katherine Gordon, and James Strangeways, whom Katherine later married. Reads as if published 30 years later than it was. Obviously influenced by Freud; though sex is not explicit, it's not overlooked. P knows he is not the true prince, but does not know his true identity. He is an ambitious plotter, his wife is a snob; her true love, Strangeways, is the only truly heroic character.

Farrington, Robert *The Killing of Richard III*, 1971 (pb) 1972 *Tudor Agent* 1974 (pb) 1977, *The Traitors of Bosworth* — These three thrillers recount the adventures of Henry Morane, a 15th century James Bond. In the first, he is a civil servant in Richard's employ. Surviving Bosworth (by the skin of his teeth and because he is a born survivor) he reconciles himself to Tudor rule and earns a certain respect from Henry VII. He visits Margaret of Burgundy as an (ahem!) undercover agent, meets both pretenders, administering a much-needed spanking to one.

Gellis, Roberta *The Dragon and The Rose*, 1977 (pb) — Attempts, with some success, (if you can suspend your disbelief) to make Henry VII into a romantic leading-man. Covers the Simnel uprising and ends just before Elizabeth's coronation.

Gretton, Mary Sturge *Crumplin*, 1932 — Set in 1491, this is the story of a Yorkist plot to crown Richard Duke of York. Sympathetic to the Yorkist cause, and written in a highly poetic style.

Hammond, Alice *Merchant of The Ruby*, Bobbs-Merrill, NY, 1950 — The eternal triangle, its angles being PW, his wife, and Henry VII. Written in a rather old-fashioned style, and everybody is so noble you can hardly stand them, but otherwise not bad. Pro-Tudor. This is probably the only work of fiction or fact in which Ralph Wilford has a speaking part.

Hesseltine, William *The Last of The Plantagenets*, 1829 — Purports to be the transcription of an ancient ms. written by Richard's illegitimate son. Amazingly, he writes in full pre-Victorian style, and seemingly was paid by the word or maybe the pound. In this story, young Richard spent some time as a soldier of fortune in Burgundy before becoming a brickmason. He does not support PW because the latter says nasty things about Richard III.

Hill, Pamela *The King's Vixen* GP. Putnam, 1954 (hb), Popular Library, 1961 (pb) — The heroine is Flaming Janet Kennedy, and the story involves her lovers (among them James IV) and husbands. Richard III is referred to as a “hunchback” but also a “true man and honest soldier.” PW comes on scene briefly.

Hodgetts, J. Frederick *Richard IV Plantagenet*, 1888 — The author admits his story was inspired by a “quaint old book,” obviously Hesseltine's. Rather more streamlined and action-oriented than the original, but still very Victorian. Young Richard's adventures take us down the Simnel uprising.
Ricardian Reading

Holt, Emily Sarah *A Tangled Web*, 1885 — The author keeps forgetting she is writing a novel and digressing into historical lecturing, but she is less turgid than many male Victorians. Snobbish Lady Katherine is shocked to discover that her husband is not only a fake but the son of a converted Jew. Holt is sympathetic to the Jews, less so to Catholics, though a priest is featured as one of the good guys. Though PW also has his faults, he is treated with sympathy, but Holt has no sympathy at all for the Tudors.

Honeyman, Brenda *Richmond and Elizabeth*, 1970 (hb), 1971 (pb) — Life stories of Elizabeth of York and Henry Tudor, though there’s not much life in them. It is hard to get interested in characters who seem to have little emotion beyond resignation (Elizabeth) or a low-key resentment (Henry, of Richard III). Perhaps the author’s heart is simply not in this work. (She is also the pro-Ricardian mystery novelist Kate Sedley.) The rebellions are incidents.

Hunt, Wray *Satan’s Daughter* (pb) — Alys, a poor but not very honest girl wishing to better herself, gets mixed up with the witch cult. Witch Janet Deane has a special reason for revenge against Henry Tudor, and schools Alys to become his mistress with a view to poisoning him. It is stretching a point to call this Warbeckian fiction, as he appears (literally) only as the late PW, but he is important to the plot.

James, G.P.R. *Dark Scenes of History*, 1852 — Tales from history, including the story of PW. Typical Victorian stuff.

Jarman, Rosemary Hawley *The Courts of Illusion*, Little, Brown, 1984 — Told in the first person by Nicholas Archer, from a Yorkist family, who joins the entourage of PW, which point of view enables the author to hedge on Perkin’s identity. Distinguished mainly by steamy and sometimes unconventional sex, and by the general passivity of its hero, who always seems to be influenced by stronger personalities.

Kilbourne, Janet *Wither One Rose*, 1973 - Elizabeth of York and Henry Tudor gradually come to love each other, almost too late. Elizabeth believes Perkin to be her brother, but nevertheless forgives Henry for his death.

Layton, Edith *The Crimson Crown*, Penguin, London and NY, 1990 — Story of Lucas Lovat, employed by Henry VII to spy on Katherine Warbeck. Since Henry doesn’t wholly trust him, he has Lady Megan, one of Katherine’s ladies-in-waiting, spy on the spy. The story that parallels the love story contains an ingenious solution to the Great Mystery. The author’s usual forte is Regency romance, but her excursion into fresh fields is well-crafted.

Lindsay, Philip *They Have Their Dreams*, 1956 (hb), *A Princely Knave*, 1971 (pb title) — Story of PW and Katherine Gordon, with Henry Tudor as a thorough-going villain, allowed not even a neutral quality, much less a redeeming one.

Maiden, Cecil *The Borrowed Crown*, Viking, NY, 1973 — A child’s story about Lambert Simnel. He loses both his parents in an epidemic and is taken in by William Simmonds, so feels indebted to him. LS is schooled by Elizabeth Woodville, among others, for his role.

Maill, Wendy *The Playing Card Queen*, 1970 — The title refers to Elizabeth of York, whose likeness appears four times in every pack of cards. Elizabeth realizes PW may very well be the Duke of York. This is a novel of atmosphere, the atmosphere being cold winter most of the time. Not much really happens.


Palmer, Marion *The Wrong Plantagenet*, Doubleday & Co, Garden City, 1972 (also pb) — Sequel to the author’s *The White Boar*. Young Simon Lovell has a good plenty of adventures, following the person known as PW. The author calls him the Duke of York or Prince Richard, and he thinks of himself as Richard Plantagenet, but Simon comes by information which indicates he could not be.

Peters, Maureen — *Elizabeth The Beloved*, 1965 (hb), Beagle, 1972 (pb) — Elizabeth of York loves her Uncle Richard, accepts her marriage to Henry VII, but is not entirely without spirit. She confronts PW, but recognizes that he is not her brother.

Plaidy, Jean *Uneasy Lies The Head*, Robert Hale, London, 1982 — The uneasy head belongs to Henry Tudor, whose reign this story covers in not always accurate detail. PW is PW, as Henry knows he must be. LS is “a simple-minded boy” and he is not the only one who appears to be simple-minded, because of the basic-reader style in which Plaidy writes.

Rosenthal, Evelyn *Presumed Guilty*, Vantage Press, NY, 1982 — This is the story of Richard III, told by several different narrators, at different times, after his death. One of the narrators is Margaret of Burgundy, who knowingly supports pretenders for reasons which seem to her good and sufficient.

Roth, Philip *My Brother Lambert*, Phoenix House, London, 1957 — LS is a silly, vain little boy. His (fictional) sister is the central character. Written to give children — girls especially — some understanding of the battle of Stoke and its background. Pro-Tudor, but not violently so.
Seymour, Arabella  *Maid of Destiny*, R. Hale, London, c. 1950 — The fictional Jane Beaufort is the “unloved daughter of a cousin of Henry VII,” and one can understand why she is unloved. She seldom — make that never — has a good word to say for anyone except Richard III, and he’s dead. The few characters who are not as bitchy as she is are either weak-willed nonentities, or even worse than she is. With friends like this, did PW need enemies?


Stoker, M. Brooks  *Prince Perkin*, R. Hale, London, 1966 — I have not been able to obtain this book, but from what I’ve heard, it is a rather pedestrian retelling of the story, though with some wit and style. If you have read it, please share your impressions, if not the book!

Sudworth, Gwynedd  *King of Destiny*, 1973 — Very sympathetic recounting of Henry Tudor’s life, with all the chief incidents. For the sake of his son’s future, Henry sets up Warbeck and Warwick for their judicial murder, but he is much troubled by it. Elizabeth believes that PW is “some kind of cousin.”

Tranter, Nigel  *Chain of Destiny* — One of a series of novels on Medieval Scotland. I have not yet read this one, but it is about James IV and reportedly features PW.

Wescott, Jan  *The Hepburn*, Crown, NY, 1950 — Much the same events and characters as in Hill’s *The King’s Vixen*, but a different slant on them. PW is prominently featured.

Williamson, Hugh Ross  *The Marriage Made In Blood*, Michael Joseph, London, 1968 — Although the marriage is that of Henry VIII and Katherine of Aragon, this is mostly about Margaret, daughter of George of Clarence, her childhood and marriage. Henry VII is treated rather moderately, being shown as reluctant to order the deaths of Warbeck and Warwick. He visits an astrologer and is told to wait for a sign. The “sign” that seals the fate of PW and the Earl is Ralph Wilford.

PLAYS:

(The Society library has most of these plays.)

Ford, John  *The Chronicle History of Perkin Warbeck: A Strange Truth*, ed. Peter Ure, 1968. First published in 1634. Never does PW admit any other identity than Richard IV. Never is he given speeches that are less than noble — unlike the “real” kings in the play, who sometimes come down to earth. On the other hand, Ford, in the Shakespearean tradition, cannot show Henry VII as less than the ideal monarch. So what he winds up with is two equally strong leading male roles, which may explain why this is not performed more often.

Moran, Jane  *Past Tense, History Plays To Read or Record*, Edward Arnold, London, 1978 — A school workbook, with six plays on historical subjects, from the Roman occupation to PW, for 11-14 year-olds.

Ragosin, Lydia  *A Crown For The Strong*, play for radio, 1963 — Second half (though written first) of *The Golden Yoke Of Sovereignty*. An account of Henry VII’s reign from just after Bosworth to the execution of PW. Henry secures his kingdom through conquest but thinks he can rule it through law and justice rather than force. Tragically, he discovers he cannot. With its companion play, *A Cry of Treason* (Richard III’s story) this gives as clear, well-motivated, and even-handed an outline of events and characters as I have found.

Vaughan, Stuart  *The Royal Game* (Samuel French, NY 1974) — Shakespeare’s RICHARD III, with Henry Tudor as Richard, and like Shakespeare’s anti-hero, he quickly becomes more interesting than any of the “good” people in the play. Lambert Simnel plays a part, in several meanings of the word.

NEW RICARDIAN PLAY

READING HELD IN NYC

Chairman of the New York Metro Chapter, Maria Elena Torres, recently had a reading of her play, “Loyalty Lies.” The reading took place at the Puerto Rican Traveling Theatre on May 24th and was attended by several fellow Ricardians. It covers the time from mid-April to late October, 1483 and tells the story of Richard’s accession, including plots by Morton and Margaret Beaufort on behalf of Henry Tudor; Buckingham’s ambitions; and mainly Richard’s actions and re-actions to the death of Edward and the various betrayals, real and imaginary, that surround him. It turns out to be about politics and morality in general, but also turns out to be about suspicion and isolation. Maria approached the story as if Shakespeare had never existed, so that version and characters could have as much independent life as possible.
WEB SITE UPDATE

Laura Blanchard

Online Texts
We continue to build our online library of primary texts and secondary sources. The latest additions since my last report are the memoirs of Philippe deCommynes and the Cely Papers, both prepared for the web by the indefatigable Judie Gall, with additional HTML markup by Tina Cooper.

The deCommynes memoirs are significant for two reasons. First, they are an important contemporary source for many events during the Wars of the Roses, especially the complex and chillingly pragmatic maneuverings in the French and Burgundian courts. Second, this is not a nineteenth-century public domain text, but the current standard edition, put online with the permission of its translator, Professor Michael Jones of Nottingham University. This is a step forward in web publishing generally and for the Richard III Society web site in particular, bringing a new level of acceptance for electronic publishing.

The Cely Papers, less well-known than the Paston letters, provide an important window on the late fifteenth century wool trade. They also include a remarkable list of London rumors written down in June 1483 which illustrate how hard genuine intelligence about the rapidly unfolding events of the political upheaval were to come by.

Worldwide Fellowship
Our site is now one of a growing international network of Society sites. With the establishment of a Yorkshire Branch site, there are now five:

• Our parent society: http://www.richardiii.net
• American Branch: http://www.r3.org/
• Victoria (Australia) Branch: http://connexus.net.au/~trollus/default.html
• Canadian Branch: http://www.cgocable.net/~tbryce/
• Yorkshire Branch: http://members.aol.com/R3Yorks/index.html

To encourage visitors to our site to appreciate the international nature of our fellowship, we are including links to the parent society and other branch sites on our homepage. We have also taken a small step to help integrate access to the contents of other sites.

Geoff Chapman of the Victoria Branch has provided a list of all the essays on his branch’s site, along with brief descriptions and URLs. This is now linked to our “online library” page. More importantly, it has been indexed by our search engine. This means that if you do a search on the word “plague,” for example, you will get a reference to an article on the Black Death at the Victoria Branch web site, along with a link that will take you directly to that article. We have offered to do the same for our other sister sites around the globe.

Member Resources
Our collection of members-only resources continues to grow. A special password-protected section contains information on joining our members-only discussion list, along with our sales list, portions of our nonfiction library list (this is a work in progress), minutes of Board meetings, and other materials. To obtain your password, send e-mail identifying yourself as a member and asking for the URL and password to Cheryl Rothwell at lstmgr@r3.org.

Other New Materials
By the time this issue of the Ricardian Register is mailed, we should have a “virtual tour” of Barley Hall completed and installed at http://www.r3.org/barley_hall/.

Our Bosworth section, http://www.r3.org/bosworth/, should also be revised and updated in time for this year’s anniversary. If all goes as planned, we will have a “virtual in-memoriam” section that will allow visitors to add their own memorial tributes.

Judie Gall is hard at work on another important addition to our online library: an electronic version of Arthur N. Kincaid’s edition of Buck’s History. And her partner in crime, HTML wizard Tina Cooper, has created a marvelously simplified “path of the crown” line of succession, designed for younger students, which can be seen at http://www.yorkist.com/ — complete with Kings of England pages to print out and color.

Finally, I’ve put up a page on my March 1999 trip to Oxford to attend the Richard III Society conference on the family web site: http://www.rblanchard.com/magdalen/
Friday, October 1:
• Hospitality

Saturday, October 2:
Workshops
• The Church in 15th century England. [Leader:] Lloyd Scurlock
• Henry II, the First Plantagenet. [Leader:] Diane Batch
• “Shakespeare, Genetics, Malformations, and the War of the Roses”, a paper by Ernest B. Hook. [Leader:] Roxane Murph.

Luncheon
• Sharon Michalove — 15th century Cambridge.

Business Meeting
Saturday Evening Dinner:
• Master of Ceremonies for trivia quiz: Myrna Smith.

Sunday, October 3:
Schallek Breakfast
• Speaker at Schallek breakfast: Celeste Bonfanti will discuss the Ricardian plays in the Society Library. [Those who attended the 1996 AGM in Chicago will remember Celeste’s energetic portrayal of Buckingham at the Saturday night banquet.]

Hotel/Airplane/Arrival Information:
For room reservations, call the Doubletree central reservations system (800) 222-TREE or call the hotel directly at (504) 836-5253. In either case, please mention the Richard III Society AGM to obtain the conference rate. Please reserve your room before August 30, which is the last day to ensure guaranteed availability. Early October is a busy convention season in New Orleans and we want everyone desiring to attend to be able to secure a room.

Travel to New Orleans:
The nearest major airport is New Orleans International Airport (MSY), serviced by most major and regional airlines. MSY is about 7 miles from the AGM hotel. The Doubletree hotel provides free transportation from and to MSY. More details, plus information for those who are driving or coming by rail to the AGM, will be sent out in early September to all who have registered. Attendees planning to arrive by private airplane at New Orleans Lakefront Airport or by yacht should e-mail membership@r3.org for additional information.
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Southwest
Roxane C. Murph
3501 Medina Avenue
Ft. Worth, TX 76133
(817) 923-5056  afmurph@flash.net

MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION/RENEWAL

❑ Mr.  ❑ Mrs.  ❑ Miss

Address:

City, State, Zip:

Country: Phone: Fax: E-Mail:

❑ Individual Membership $30.00
❑ Individual Membership Non-US $35.00
❑ Family Membership $____

Contributing & Sponsoring Memberships:
❑ Honorary Fotheringay Member $ 75.00
❑ Honorary Middleham Member $180.00
❑ Honorary Bosworth Member $300.00
❑ Plantagenet Angel $500.00
❑ Plantagenet Family Member $500+  $____

Contributions:
❑ Schallek Fellowship Awards: $____
❑ General Fund (publicity, mailings, etc) $____

Total Enclosed: $____

Family Membership $30 for yourself, plus $5 for each additional family member residing at same address.

Make all checks payable to Richard III Society, Inc.
Mail to Peggy Allen, 1421 Wisteria, Metairie, LA 70005