

Minutes of the Meeting of The Bimetallic Question October 5th, 2017

It is with deepest sadness that we mourn the loss of our dear friend and Sovereign Emeritus Patrick Campbell, who passed away on November 5th, 2017, age 94, at the West Island Palliative Care Residence. In Patrick's honour, all the toasts read at our December 7th meeting will be selections from the splendid oeuvre authored by him.

Date of our next meeting: Thursday, December 7th, 2017 at 6:30 pm at the Westmount Public Library, Westmount Room, 4574 Sherbrooke Street West, Westmount, QC H3Z 1G1.

The quiz at the next meeting: The Illustrious Client, from The Case Book of Sherlock Holmes, prepared and presented by Raf Jans.

Next meeting's toast presenters: The Master: Anne Millar; Dr. Watson: Karl J. Raudsepp; *The* Woman: Susan Fitch; Mrs. Hudson: Ronnie Zilman; The Society: Kristin Franseen. [The originally scheduled toasts, noted here, will be postponed until a future gathering.]

Minutes of the meeting of the Bimetallic Question held on Thursday, October 5th, 2017 at the Westmount Public Library.

Present: Jack Anderson, Paul Billette, Patrick Campbell, David Dowse, Susan Fitch, Kristin Franseen, Chris Herten-Greaven, Raf Jans, Vivianne Lewis, Anne Millar, Miyako Matsuda-Pelletier, Elliott Newman, Kathryn Radford, Karl J. Raudsepp, Bruno Paul Stenson, Ronnie Zilman; and our guests Shannon Noble (Patrick's granddaughter) and James Turner.

Regrets: Carol Abramson, Mark Altosaar, Maureen Anderson, Wilfrid de Freitas, and Melodie Tardieu.

Call to Order: The meeting was called to order by our Sovereign Raf Jans at 6:30 pm.

ITEMS OF BUSINESS AND GENTLE TRANSACTION

1. Welcome Back, Chris!

Before getting down to business this evening everyone welcomed back to the fold our past Sovereign, current Hudson, and dear friend Chris, following a serious accident he suffered between meetings. He briefly recounted the harrowing experience of falling from a ladder while pruning a tree outside the Eastern Townships office of his dental practice, to land "like a sack of potatoes" on the ground. Having lost consciousness for a time he was later able to drag himself into the house to phone his wife Inez in Montreal to come to the rescue. Chris suffered a fractured sternum, several broken ribs and vertebrae, but thankfully no cracking of skull, injury to internal organs, or paralysis occurred. Chris said his recovery was made all the more speedy with the kind thoughts and words expressed from Society members. It is great to have you back, Chris, but you still need to speak a little louder at meetings (Ha! Ha!) so that your Scribe does not miss a word of your sparkling repartee. Many thanks to Paul for stepping in tonight doing duties as Hudson while Chris continues to mend.

2. Toast to the Master by Elliott Newman

Jack of all trades, master of them all, Sherlock Holmes drifts among us tweaking our noses, blowing in our ears, whipping the winds of our imagination while tying us to the world at our feet, its subtle and overlooked details, and bringing us to the edge of our seats in suspense and anticipation, and overwhelming us with his modest, jarring, and quirky genius. Our master is everywhere, a teacher, an artist, a musician, a shadow in the midnight lanes of our fears, and most of all – an inspiration to tenacity and following your star. If imitation is the sincerest form of adulation, let us consider the case of one young gentleman, namely Colin Cloud, who appeared on several installments of *America's Got Talent*, as "The New Sherlock Holmes". Colin is a professional police profiler who knows by looking, seeing. listening, and most of all – sensing attributes of his subjects. On the programs, it appeared as if he was able to read minds as well, and manipulate people to give him the results he is looking for. More showman than master detective, Colin's role brings him to the toenails of our Master, yet his appeal is obvious. How much more grand is the inspiration we derive, our gratitude, our kinship with the traditions bound up in our connection with Sherlock Holmes when nearly on a daily basis we come into contact with those who would be Sherlock.

I give you the *real Master!*

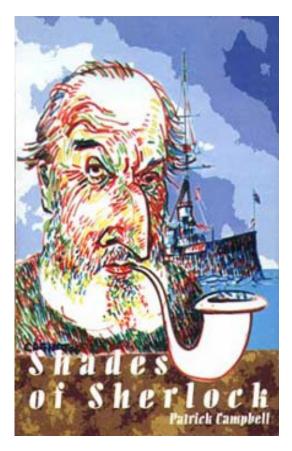
3. Digging Into Our Next Birthday Dinner

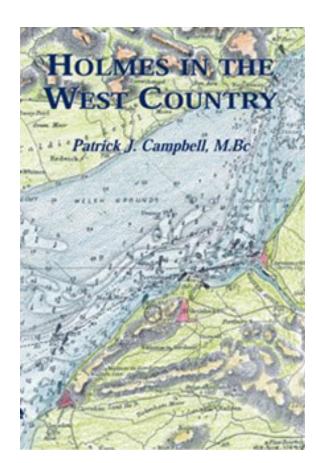
Paul has arranged with the new owners of the Atwater Club that we can have our annual dinner celebration of the 164th birthday of Sherlock Holmes in their dining room on Saturday, January 20th, 2018. He has also confirmed the price of the appetizers and meal will be the same as last year, at \$50.00. On the topics of the quality of the vegetarian offering, functional microphone, and nearby rowdy party, it is hoped that all will be suitably addressed so everyone is happy. The menu will be announced at the next meeting

David requested suggestions for our 2018 dinner speaker and they were as follows: Alan Bradley, Canadian mystery novelist who has a positive affiliation with the Baker Street Irregulars, having raised funds for their Watson Fund charity; Montreal-born historian, journalist, and author Judith Flanders, now living in England; Montreal mystery novelist Louise Penny, whom we have invited in past years but so far has not accepted; Canadian Sherlockian scholar and author Chris Redmond who guested with us at our August meeting; Gazette columnist and long-time friend of the Society Dr. Joe Schwarcz; and Montreal lawyer and McGill professor Mark D. Walters. Raf thanked everyone for their suggestions and reminded us that we can only invite one person at a time to avoid a potential double-booking.

We already have our first toaster for the dinner, Joe Marino, our member in Hertfordshire, England, who has graciously agreed to compose a toast to Mrs. Hudson and it will be read out for him at the event.

Stop Press...This news just in...You heard it here first: Heather Wileman-Brown has found us our dinner speaker, in the person of her former history teacher Robert Wilkins, author of the recently published book *Montreal:1909*. Many thanks, Heather!





Two books by Patrick Campbell (Please see item 10)

4. Must Have Those Musings

Raf told us of receiving the exciting news from Wilfrid concerning his unearthing from his basement in scenic Lower Westmount precious copies of *Musings from an Overturned Beehive*, the book published by the Bimetallic Question in honour of its 25th Anniversary. It is an illustrated treasure trove of original essays, poems and reminiscences by a host of authors connected with our Society. There was available this evening one numbered copy, (thereby assigned a canonical title), at \$50.00, and three unnumbered copies at \$30.00 each. All members not already owning a copy were eligible to buy one now. It transpired that no one bought the numbered edition, but Kristin, Chris, and Anne purchased the un-numbered and un-storied copies. Only 60 copies of *Musings* were ever published, a rare treasure indeed.

5. It's a Date (or Dates)!

Raf gave us the welcome news that Wilfrid has arranged with the administration of the Westmount Public Library confirmation of our meeting dates in the Westmount Room for 2018: February 1st; April 5th; June 7th; August 2nd; October 4th; December 6th. Thank you, Wilfrid!

6. Toast to Dr. Watson by Kristin Franseen

I want to preface this toast by noting that there really is a case study named "Watson" most likely a pseudonym) in Vernon Lee's last book, although the conceit that he is John H. Watson is of course my invention.

In Music and its Lovers, the final book by aesthetician and horror writer Violet Paget (better known under her pseudonym, Vernon Lee), I was surprised to come across a familiar name among the various case studies interviewed about their musical tastes, listening habits, and emotional responses. Of course, Watson is an extremely common name, and there is little initial reason to suspect that this might be our Watson. Certainly, the Canon gives us little of Watson's musical tastes and plenty of reason to doubt his musical knowledge--a violin sat haphazardly across one's knee would rarely produce such music as he describes Holmes making in A Study in Scarlet. That said, during his years of living with Holmes, he showed a keen appreciation for Wagner and Mendelssohn, and would have had opportunity to attend the Proms concerts conducted by Sir Henry Wood beginning in 1895. And Holmes's interest in the history of Lasso's motets (somewhat redundantly described as "the polyphonic motets of Lassus) may have put him in contact with Lee, a leading scholar in the history of Italian vocal music. Perhaps in Holmes's retirement, he urged Watson to complete Lee's questionnaire as a favor to a fellow musicologist. Surely the Watson who contributed to Lee's research fits both what we know of John H. Watson's seeming lack of musical training, use of overly poetic language, and interest in psychology. In response to a comment about "extreme sensualism" in Wagner's music, which he finds "almost drugged with fragrance that mounts to one's brain like fumes" (perhaps thinking of personal experience with the Devil's Foot?) Lee adds a comment that one can almost picture coming from Holmes: "Watson is musically quite untrained and unable to analyze in the least." More poignantly, this Watson remarks that "a melancholy theme of Tchaikovsky haunted me for days after the death of a friend." While Tchaikovsky himself was in New York opening Carnegie Hall in May 1891, his music was known in London at this time. If we assume Watson is confusing his dates as usual, he may have somewhat anachronistically been thinking of Tchaikovsky's last symphony, the *Pathétique*, which was composed in 1891 and performed in London only a few years later, while Holmes was still believed dead. It certainly would not be the first time Watson confused his Hiatus-related dates years after the fact. While he never mentions it in the Canon, it is clear that the associations between the music and Holmes's disappearance made such an emotional impact that he includes the anecdote in Lee's questionnaire some decades after Holmes's return.

Whoever this Watson might be, here is a toast to his perception and contribution (however minor) to early musicology. To Watson!

Show and Tell

7. A Very British Murder

Jack showed us the book, A Very British Murder: The Story of a National Obsession, by Lucy Worsley (no relation to Montreal Canadiens stellar goalie Gump Worsley...Go, Habs! Go!) Here U.K. television personality Worsley looks at Britain's love of mystery stories and longstanding fascination with all kinds of murder most foul.

8. Adventures of Moriarty

Jack also introduced us to a compilation of 37 short stories, edited by Maxim Jakubowski entitled, The Mammoth Book of the Adventures of Moriarty. Kristin has read the book and remembers that the majority were science fiction.

9. 1914

James read from 1914 and Other Poems, by Rupert Brooke, noting how the poet's words draw strong parallels to Holmes's in the last paragraph of *His Las Bow*. "There's an east wind coming all the same, such a wind as never blew on England yet."

The conversation at this point took a slightly different turn. We went from the press's sensationalizing of murders and death to how individuals striving for their own 15 minutes of fame would go on serial murder sprees copying publicized crimes.

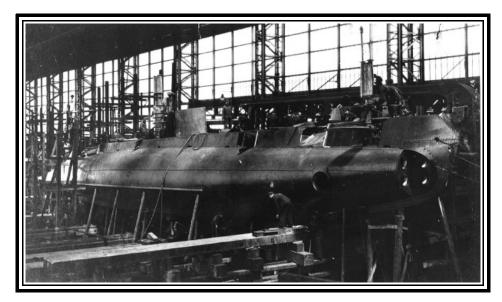
Ronnie recounted how signs in European train stations warning against pickpockets would put many tourists in anxious states and risky situations, patting their pant or jacket pockets to make sure that their money was safe. In reality all this did was reveal to any pickpockets present their actual targets where cash was kept.

10. Perusing Patrick's Books and Montreal's World War One Submarine Mystery

Patrick brought with him three of his published books and offered them for sale: Shades of Sherlock, Holmes in the West Country, and At the End of the Final Line: A Brief History of Aircraft Manufacturing at Canadian Vickers and Canadair from 1923 to 1984, this last being one of the few books ever written on how aircraft are actually made.

Jack, Patrick, and Chris then discussed how Canadian Vickers shipyard, a subsidiary of Britain's Vickers Ltd., was founded in 1912 in the city of Maisonneuve, at the foot of what is now Montreal's Viau Street, to enable Canada to produce its own naval vessels. They unfolded the extraordinary tale of how on New Year's Day 1915 Canadian Vickers was commandeered (taken over without Ottawa's knowledge) by the British Admiralty to build 10 submarines for the Royal Navy. Winston Churchill was First Lord of the Admiralty at that time.

When members asked how Jack became so knowledgeable about Canadian Vickers, and how he became interested in it, we learned that his father was a senior executive there during some of its golden years of production.



British H-Boat submarine under construction at Canadian Vickers, Montreal, May 1915.

We can read more about all the H-Class submarines built in Montreal during the Great War in a fine article by J. D. Perkins (author of *Canada's Submariners 1914-1923*) at: www.canadaatwar.ca/forums/showthread.php?t=2658 www.legionmagazine.com/en/2005/05/the-birth-of-the-submarine-service/

11. Toast to Irene Adler by Bruno Paul Stenson

When it comes to his dealings with women, it has been suggested that Sherlock Holmes was at worst a misogynist and at best sexist. Much of the evidence for this stems from his dealings with Irene Adler or, to use his appellation for her, The Woman. His reluctance to refer to her by name might, indeed, convey many meanings, including sexist ones, depending on his inflection. On the more positive side, it could be a term of admiration or even a sighed term of desire. However, negative interpretations of the phrase would appear to outnumber the positive ones, such as an angry, jealous or frustrated The *Woman*.

All these interpretations notwithstanding, it can be argued that the very use of the word "woman" is sexist in its having the "man" occupying 60% of its spelling. Some would argue that the word itself is in need of reform along the same lines as "chairman" having become "chairperson". This, Irene Adler would be The Woperson.

To some it is imMENsely tempting to imagine Holmes roMANcing The WoMAN, perhaps tailing her to an exotic destination where he could serenade her, a comMANd perforMANce on the MANdolin in MANitoba, for instance, a roMANtic surprise after a prosaic dinner of Italian MANicotti and GerMAN beer. However, one can also imagine the deMANds of such a MANdate, however comMENdable it might be.

But, as we know, Holmes was in greater comMANd of his emotions. His feet upon an ottoMAN, his MANdible resting on his tented fingers, engaged in the MANaging of his MENtal faculties - and exercise likely to be a perMANent, ceMENted guard against deMENtia - until there eMANates from his mind the solution to the most complex of mysteries, and eMANcipation of mind over matter, if you will. Sherlock Holmes never had a roMANce with Irene Adler, so it is left to us to woo her in our toasts and discussions. For that reason, sexist or not, I give you The Woman.



Bimetallic Question Annual Quiz Master Award, before "makeover"
Photo courtesy Nancy Walkling

12. Quiz Trophy Makeover

Well, maybe not an entire makeover, but Paul unveiled for us the new base recently added on to the Bimetallic Question quiz trophy to accommodate more plaques bearing future winners' names. The trophy was originally donated to the Society by member Arnie Jones, who worked for Avon and the pipe on the trophy having been produced by Avon, this naturally led to the trophy's early nickname of *The Avon Award.* Thanks to Paul for facilitating the upgrade to the trophy!

13. Boomers Are Now Zoomers

Miyako offered anyone who was going to be in Toronto on October 28th and 29th a pair of free admission tickets to the Zoomer Show, the Lifestyle Expo for the 45 and up crowd, to be held at the CNE. Jack told how he and Maureen had attended this show in past years and had found it to have much U.K. content and wares on offer such as videos of classic British television comedies.

14. Jack the Ripper or Just a Tripper?

Miyako came across a new book by Robert Smith, 25 Years of the Diary of Jack the Ripper (The True Fact) in which he points to new evidence concerning one James Maybrick, and his confession contained in his unearthed diary (some 9,000 words) which was first published in 1993.

Is this the real account of a Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde character, during the day a wealthy cotton merchant from Liverpool and by night a serial killer of poor prostitutes in London's East End? Or is this diary the ramblings of a crime imitator-killer in Manchester who had read of and copied the techniques of Jack as described in the London papers? Or is this just a complete hoax made up to fool the authorities and pump up his own ego with the public attention he drew to himself?

It is Miyako's opinion that someone with rage and hatred towards prostitutes, because he had contracted syphilis using their services, was hell-bent to take revenge since in Victorian England without antibiotics, the disease was a death sentence. Maybrick therefore, before he died, wanted to get even. www.telegraph.co.uk/news/2017/08/06/true-identity-jack-ripper-

15. Downton Abbey French Treat

For *Downton Abbey* fans, Miyako brought us an article by Nathalie De Grandmont from *Le Bel Age* magazine's September 2017 issue. In it she recounts her visit to Highclere, the home of the Carnarvon family for some 300 years. She talks of the history and the cuisine she encountered. We are all anxiously awaiting the film version of Downton Abbey due to begin filming next year. Will it be a prequel or a spin-off or a totally original story? Stay tuned.

16. Quiz on His Last Bow prepared and presented by Kathryn Radford

Results: 1st Raf 38

2nd James 27 3rd Ronnie 25

Discussion on the guiz story:

Kathryn felt that the story was essentially just a well crafted piece of patriotic propaganda. It was very poetic at the end.

Kristin noted the story construction, in which Holmes only appears half way along in the adventure. She also informed us that the composer Haydn was very fond of the Hungarian wine, Tokay, much like a sweet ice wine. There was a general request that we have an offering of Tokay to taste for ourselves at a future meeting.

Miyako researched how Hungary's Emperor Franz Josef had a tradition of sending Queen Victoria Tokai Asuzú wine as a gift on her birthday each year. Indeed, he sent one bottle for each month in the year, so that palace records show a total of 972 bottles received, up to her death at age 81. Conan Doyle must have been aware of this when he had Von Bork tell his confederate Von Herling that Altamont (Holmes in disguise) had taken "a fancy to my Tokay."

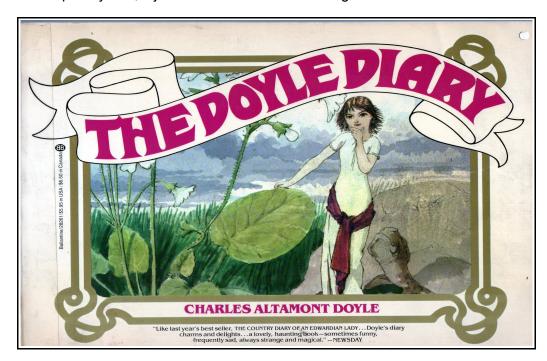
Miyako further notes that the story was written in the third person and takes place on the eve of the first World War. She is interested in the history behind the story, regarding Irish reluctance to support the allies, having suffered at the hands of the British. The character Altamont is apparently set to deliver British Navy secrets to Germany.

We can note how Holmes pulled off the Irish-American deception by using a goatee and various American slang expressions:

- 1. give me the glad-hand tonight
- 2. bring home the bacon
- 3. It's the real goods
- 4. Why a Yankee cook would be into that with a can-opener
- 5. Search me
- 6. I'm not staying in this goldarned country all by my lonesome

- 7. It cuts no ice
- 8. James was a bonehead
- 9. to make a man bughouse
- 10. time for me to hustle
- 11. there's a stoolpigeon or cross somewhere
- 12. What about the dough, the boodle
- 13. Nothing doing getting my wad

There was some discussion among us as to whether Von Bork's only servant, Martha, was really Mrs. Hudson. If we add up the years, it just doesn't make a sound argument.



17. The Doyle Diary

Raf, from his fine collection, showed us the book *The Doyle Diary: The Last Great Conan Doyle Mystery*, by Michael Baker, Paddington Press, 1978.

Baker presents here, in its entirety, the hauntingly beautiful 1899 sketchbook diary of Charles Altamont Doyle, Arthur Conan Doyle's father, written and illustrated by the then 57 year old elder Doyle while at "Sunnyside", a part of the Royal Lunatic Asylum in Scotland. Here also are Baker's investigations into how Charles Doyle, as such a talented artist and lucid man came to be confined there against his will, as well as new insights into Conan Doyle's relationship with his father.

Says Baker of *The Doyle* Diary,"Its real importance is as a small slice of Victorian social history, an episode caught in a sepia moment of time, as it were, affording a rare glimpse inside a particular private world fraught with ambition, conflict, disappointment, tension, anguish, and disintegration."

Arthur Conan Doyle wrote of his father, "I am sure that Charles Doyle had no enemy in the world, and that those who knew him best sympathized most with the hard fate which had thrown him, a man of sensitive genius, into an environment which neither his age nor his nature was fitted to face."

An article about Charles Doyle by Simon Cooke can be found on The Victorian Web: Literature, History, and Culture in the Age of Victoria

www.victorianweb.org/art/illustration/doylecharles/cooke.html

18. Toast to Mrs. Hudson by David Dowse

Mrs. Hudson, landlady to 221 Baker Street, one time wife of Mr. Hudson:

Was Mrs. Hudson the owner of the 221 abode or did she just manage it for the REAL owner? Curiously we have never heard of any other lodgers before or during Holmes's stay. It is not likely that she took care of all the household chores by herself, even if Holmes and Watson were her only clients. She would have needed someone to climb those 17 steps to bring coal, hot water, all the newspapers and meals and tea for these two fine gentlemen. Someone would have to make the beds, clean up the rubbish, dust, clean and polish the furniture, air out the tobacco smoke and chemical fumes and bring the visiting cards of all the various people.

Mrs. Hudson would have needed a sturdy footman to do all the heavy lifting, a maid to do the domestic cleaning and fetching and she definitely had a young lad named Billy to introduce the sundry clients.

To be sure, in Victorian London, Mrs. Hudson had a staff of invisible servants to make life as comfortable as possible for Holmes and Watson.

In my opinion, the funds necessary to cover the costs of this life of leisure did not come from Holmes's purse, but were provided by Her Majesty's government. Mycroft was bankrolling the lodgings for his brother Sherlock and Mrs. Hudson was his loyal "Mrs. Hughes".

I give you, Mrs. Hudson, landlady and government employee, perhaps spy to Sherlock Holmes.

19. Miyako's British Entertainment News Notes

Miyako takes us through the latest two issues of *Totally British* magazine. The August 2017 issue brings us up to date on the career of *Sherlock's* Robert Downey Jr. in his role as Tony Stark in the *Spider-man:Homecoming* movie. This time "Spidie", Peter Parker, is played by Brit Tom Holland. Piers Morgan, host of *Good Morning Britain* talks about women murderers and their raison d'être in his new show *Killer Women*. Much beloved British actress Caroline Quentin excels in the role of Mrs. Bumble in the TV show *Dickensian*, a soap opera set in Dickens' world with many horrible characters.

Moving on to the September 2017 issue, we all know Holmes retired to the Sussex downs in 1903 to take up beekeeping and agriculture and swimming. True he did get back in the saddle in 1914 to bring down the German spy Von Bork in *His Last Bow.* But getting back to the form, what was it really like to be a small scale farmer, without government compensation programs or pension funds, or regular cheques from wealthy clients to live on? Could Holmes have made it on his own with just honey and cabbages? This next *Totally British* article describes describes how Desmond MacCarthy, the eccentric tweed-clad gentleman farmer and host of the BBC show *Normal for Norfolk,* has with hard work and support from the local community not only made do but flourishes. Sure there are struggles but he demonstrates the 21st Century trend of people in the countryside making a great effort to bring city people out for agriculture-tourism, establishing many events, building holiday settings, hotels, inns, cafes, and restaurants.

<u>www.norfolkmag.co.uk/people/celebrity-interviews/normal-for-norfolk-desmond-maccarthy-of-wiveton-hall-1-5101021</u>

Lastly, an article on strong ladies in British history and literature. Feminist novelist Phillipa Gregory just published her latest book, *The Last Tudor*. In it we meet the Grey sisters, Lady June and Katherine and Mary. It tells a riveting tale of how they had to endure much brutal treatment at the hands of Queen Elizabeth I, portrayed here as quite a monster.

20. Vintage Minutes

Raf announced that our archivist Susan has digitally archived and posted an additional 10 years of Bimetallic Question meeting minutes on our website, these being the years from 1999 to 2008. Well done, Susan! We can all now delve into the Tin Dispatch Box to relive those old meetings. Susan, you have truly enriched us.

21. Toast to the Society by Raf Jans

Our Society brings together a diverse group of people, with a common interest in all things Sherlockian. The most important way to share our interest is during our bi-monthly meetings. So, let's ponder our meetings for a bit.

A popular definition of a meeting is as follows:

'A meeting is an event at which the minutes are kept and the hours are lost.'

The first part of this definition is definitely true. The minutes are kept! First of all, we have great team of past, current and future scribes who all, in their own style, keep a record of what is going on at our meetings. I always look forward to reading these minutes. They are both informative and funny. So I would like to congratulate everyone who has ever contributed in a big or a small way to writing the minutes. Furthermore, our minutes are also literally kept. Thanks to the hard work of Susan, we now have a whole archive of minutes, dating back even to the previous millennium, available on our Society web site. So do not worry if you have missed the meeting of April 7, 1999, or the meeting of August 3, 2006. Just visit our Society website at www.bimetallicquestion.org, look for the minutes, and enjoy! I would like to thank Susan for all her hard work and dedication.

The second part of the definition indicates that at a meeting 'the hours are lost'. Now this is definitely not true for our meetings. It is always a joy to listen what everyone has to bring to our meeting. At the Show and Tell part our members always bring in some new Sherlockian treasures; our discussions are quite wide-ranging, but always interesting; our toasters are always bringing some new perspectives on the familiar characters, and our guizzes are always an enjoyable challenge.

I propose a toast to our Society, and our bi-monthly meetings.

22. Close of the Meeting

Raf adjourned our meeting at 9:00 pm.

Our dear friends, you would confer a great favour upon us by joining us at the next meeting of "THE BIMETALLIC QUESTION" which is being held on Thursday, December 7th, 2017, at 6:30 p.m.

Our distinguished Sovereign/President Raf Jans can be contacted at: raf.jans@hec.ca

Have you detected any errors or omissions in these minutes? If so, please do not hesitate to report same to our Co-Founder and Scribe/Recording Secretary David Dowse at: daviddowse@hotmail.com

New Bimetallic Question members are always welcome. Why not consider bringing a friend to our next meeting to share a grand evening with us! Membership information details can be obtained from our Florin/Treasurer Paul Billette at: pabillette@hotmail.fr or at www.bimetallicquestion.org

A tip of the deerstalker hat to our Half-Crown/Sergeant-at-Arms Hudson, Chris Herten-Greaven, for making members and guests feel most welcome at all our meetings. cwhertengreaven@videotron.ca

Our Half-Sovereign/Secretary-Webmaster and Tin Box/Archivist duties are in the delicate but capable hands/paws of Susan Fitch and Esmeralda Fitch. Reach them both at: susanruthfitch@yahoo.ca

