Many of you may know that the Pierpont Morgan Library (29 E. 36th St., NYC 10016) will have a Wodehouse exhibit in 1981, the centenary year of Sir Pelham's birth. Much of the exhibit will be from the collection of TWS member James Heineman, a director of PML. Another Wodehouse exhibit is planned for the same period (October) at Southampton College, not far from Remsenburg, L.I. Herb Galewitz, our Plainview, L.I., member, is arranging this, and is seeking PGW ephemera to augment available material.

Our first International Meeting was reported by Walter White, Chevy Chase, MD (just a bit north of the District boundary). Besides Walter, Doris Frohnsdorff and Ella Palmer were present and accounted for. Ella is from Brampton, Ontario; Doris, her sister, lives in Gaithersburg, MD. Ella, bless her, has singlehandedly brought five new members into TWS.

The Bucks County (PA) chapter will meet at the Blood homestead (unofficially known as FINE FETTLE, because that's what Mary and I are in most of the time) on Sunday afternoon, Sep 14th, at 2:30. We have twelve members, so getting acquainted will be at the top of the agenda.

As I write this, The Wodehouse Society has 30 members: those shown on the Membership List recently distributed, PLUS Lady Wodehouse, who graciously accepted the first—and so far the only—honorary membership. For an infant society, only in its swaddling clothes, that's not too bad......

....On the other hand, if—at this moment—an established community were populated solely by TWS members, it would be no more than a small, a very small, village. It would, of course, be a happy village, a village of pleasant, congenial folk; a village, however small, of friendly open smiles, of laughter and hearty handshakes. It would earn a widespread reputation as a nice place to visit, and tourists would flock there in droves to have their spirits revitalized and their pessimistic sludge removed. Only one thing would be amiss: it would still be only a small, a very small, village.

But give us another year or so! Members are reaching out to others whose eyes twinkle at mention of the Old Master; chapters are forming, public interest is being aroused, toddlers are urging their playmates to get on the bandwagon. Such activity will enable The Wodehouse Society to burst the boundaries of its tiny village and spread the laughter and happiness of Plum's humor to others. Just give us another year or so!

The Oldest Member