The KIPLING JOURNAL

Published quarterly by the

KIPLING SOCIETY

NEW SERIES 32-PAGE ISSUE

DECEMBER 1962

VOL. XXIX No. 144

CONTENTS

NEWS AND NOTES 2

SOME KIPLING REFERENCES 8

KIPLING'S DAYS ON THE CIVIL AND MILITARY GAZETTE — H. Montgomery Hyde 9

LETTING IN THE JUNGLE 12

VISITORS TO BATEMAN'S — Kathleen Newton 14

READERS' GUIDE TO 'THE LAST OF THE STORIES' 15

REPORT ON DISCUSSION MEETINGS 22

LIBRARY 27

THE GOAT CLUB — R. E. Harbord 28

OBITUARY 29

LETTER BAG 30

TRIBAL LAYS 32

THE KIPLING SOCIETY

THE Society was founded in 1927. Its first President was Major-General L. C. Dunsterville, C.B., C.S.I. (" Stalky ") (1927-1946), who was succeeded by Field-Marshal The Earl Wavell, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., C.M.G., M.C. (1946-1950), Lt.-Gen. Sir Frederick A. M. Browning, G.C.V.O., K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O. (1951-1960).

Members are invited to propose those of their friends **who are** interested in Rudyard Kipling's works for election to membership. The Hon. Secretary would be glad to hear from members overseas as to prospects of forming a Branch of the Society in their district

The Subscription is : Home Members, 25/- ; Overseas Members, 15/-; Junior Members (under 18, anywhere), 10/-; U.S.A. Branch, $3.50 per annum. These include receipt of *The Kipling Journal* quarterly.

Until further notice the Society's Office at 323 High Holborn, W.C.l, will be open once a week, from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m. Please be sure to telephone before calling — HOLborn 7597 — as the day is not always the same.

THE KIPLING SOCIETY

Forthcoming Meetings

COUNCIL MEETING

The next Council Meeting will be held at 323 High Holborn on Wednesday, February 20th, at 2.30 p.m.

DISCUSSION MEETINGS

Wednesday, January 9th, 1963, at the Ulster Room, Overseas House, Park Place, at 5.30 for 6 p.m.

In place of a discussion there will be a ' Do you know? ' contest. **No difficult questions will be set.**

Wednesday, March 13th, 1963. Same place and time.

Mr. J. H. McGivering will introduce a discussion on Kipling and the Sea.

NEW MEMBERS

We are delighted to welcome the following new Members :—

U.K.: Messrs. K. R. Cadigan, J. A. de C. Hamilton, L. G. Maris. AUSTRALIA : D. C. C. Daintree. CANADA : R. Hull. U.S.A.: E. L. Gilbert, G. W. Hatfield, F. A. Lerner, Michigan State University Library.

THE KIPLING JOURNAL

publishedquarterlyby

THE KIPLING SOCIETY

Vol. XXIX. No. 144 DECEMBER, 1962

NEWS & NOTES

KIPLING'S READING

Among the many shelves of books about Kipling, there are few that stand higher both as works of interest and scholarship than Dr. Ann M. Weygandt's *Kipling's Reading,* published by the University of Pennsylvania Press in 1939. There are, naturally, minor omissions such as the reference to Haggard's *Cleopatra* in ' Her Little Responsibility ' and to Anstey's *The Giant's Robe* in ' To be Filed for Reference ', besides a few ephemeral Victorian plays mentioned in remote corners of *Abaft the Funnel,* and the odd music hall or nursery song (e.g. in *Stalky & Co.* : page 117, the parody of 'Aiken Drum ', and page 84, the quotation from E. J. Westrop's vocal duet ' The Minute Gun at Sea').

Apart from these trivialities, however, there are two big omissions, obviously intentional, though Dr. Weygandt does not refer to them : Kipling's knowledge of Classical Literature, and of Foreign Literature generally.

There is good scope for useful research here, and experts are invited to contribute articles to *The Kipling Journal* on Kipling's knowledge of Greek, Latin, French, and other European Literatures on the lines of Dr. Weygandt's study of his knowledge of English and American prose and verse.

As those of us who have contributed to *The Reader's Guide* series well know, the pursuit of literary references both direct and oblique is a most fascinating (and sometimes maddening) occupation. Later in the present number of the *Journal* appears a ' Guide ' to ' The Last of the Stories ' which gives a good example of Kipling's knowledge of French Literature [who can identify Marie Pigeonnier for us?], some Latin tags, a couple of Italian references, besides many to contemporary English and American fiction.

Where the more oblique and allusive references are concerned, the kind of things to look out for may be indicated by a few examples taken at random :

' Then to Beetle the much-enduring man addressed winged words ' *[A Diversity of Creatures,* p.244] : cf. *Odyssey* Bk. V, lines 171-2 : ' the much-enduring goodly Odysseus shuddered, and uttering his voice spake to her winged words '.

' Count everything unknown for horrible ' [*Debits and Credits,* p.386] : apparently misquoted from Tacitus, *Agricola* XXX : 'Atque omne ignotum pro magnifico est ', ('And whatever is unknown is held to be amazing ').

' Professor Mahaffay (what the devil was he doing in that gallery? *[sic])* was the Greek art side man ' *[Abaft the Funnel,* p. 173] : Molière, *Les Fourberies de Scapin,* II, vii : ' Que diable allait-il faire dans cette galère? ' (' What the devil is he doing in this galley?).

WHAT THEY SAID ABOUT KIPLING

Some research of a different kind is requested by the Editors of *English Fiction in Transition.* Many members of the Kipling Society will already have copies of the three numbers published in 1960 which make up the first part of the fullest list of writings about Kipling ever made. This annotated list, arranged under authors, gives in most cases a short synopsis of each article or book about Kipling that is included, and has a very wide range from 1890 to 1960, including the whole of *The Kipling Journal.* Now the Editors are preparing a supplementary list, and write that they have at present ' about one thousand items which did not appear in the first Kipling bibliography published in *English Fiction in Transition* in 1960. Since we are making every effort to be as complete as possible, we would like additions and corrections for the forthcoming bibliography from members of the Kipling Society. No matter how minor or obscure an item is about Kipling, we would appreciate having a complete bibliographical reference. We will be grateful for any help members may give us '.

Contributions should be sent to : " The Editor, ' English Fiction in Transition ', English Department, Purdue University, West Lafayette, Indiana, U.S.A."

To avoid confusion, it may be added that ' bibliography ' etc. does not bear the same sense in the States as here. What is being made is merely an annotated list, and full bibliographical description of each item is not required. Author, title, volume and page reference (or number of pages in the case of a whole book or pamphlet), date and place of publication, and if possible a short synopsis, is all that is wanted.

As an example, an item not in the original list is described here in the form required :

Barrie, J. M. " The Man from Nowhere." THE BRITISH WEEKLY. London. 2 May 1890. Reprinted in pirated collection TWO OF THEM, Lovell, New York, 1893, pp. 144-8. ' No young man of such capacity has appeared in our literature for years '. Finds ' bad taste ' in his verse, and some of his prose. Particularly high praise for the Mulvaney stories and those of Indian life ; only about half of what he has written is first class, the rest could be omitted with advantage — ' but we have only to take up any one of [his first eight books] to realise that there are two Bret Hartes in the world.'

PRIESTLEY ON KIPLING

Mr. J. B. Priestley's *Literature and Western Man,* first published by Heinemann in 1960, has just been re-issued by The Readers Union in one of their cheap editions, and is causing a good deal of comment and well merited praise in the Press. It is as a whole an admirable work by a man of vast reading and generous understanding, and it is not perhaps fair to isolate sections about specific authors from the closely-knit texture of the whole. Nevertheless it is natural to do so, and the result is usually most rewarding : the general summing-up of the careers

and achievements of, for example, G. B. Shaw and H. G. Wells, are masterly and convincing, as are his timely warnings that such writers as Henry James and Herman Melville, though very good, are being grossly over-praised by the critics.

It is all the more surprising, therefore, that Mr. Priestley's critical integrity should have dropped into the usual depressing clichés about Kipling, praising only his early work and denying any development after *Kim,* insisting indeed that Kipling's genius atrophied when he ceased to write about India.

' The secret of Kipling's curious development ', he maintains, ' is that the artist in him, not the brilliant technician he remained to the end but the imaginative, intuitive, warmly and deeply sympathetic artist in him, was born in and nourished by and unconsciously closely attached to India. (And in the early chapters of *Kim,* for example, we discover this artist at work, painting the scene like a master, whereas later in the story he disappears). If he rejected India, as all his imperialist convictions, strengthened by his youthful dazzling success in England, compelled him to do, then he also rejected, with grimmest determination, this deeper and more creative part of himself, his unconscious. This desperate battle with himself probably began during his stay in America, which offered him a free-and-easy democratic style of life that he also rejected, continued after his return to the England of the Boer War, when again he was offered a choice and took the wrong one, and ended in a melancholy stalemate, after the tension of it flashed into some of his best work, as he alternated between his Sussex squiredom and visits to South Africa. He lived with two murders, that of his early childhood in Bombay, and that of the young reporter in Lahore.

' This explains certain elements in Kipling that his enthusiastic admirers prefer to ignore. All of them suggest a narrowing and hardening mind, a cutting off of sympathy from the contemporary scene (with the artist finding some outlet in Indian animal tales or glimpses of the past for children), an inhuman or even anti-human strain in him. Machinery and technical devices become more important than people. (And one of his almost forgotten stories, *With the Night Mail,* describing a flight across the Atlantic in the year 2000, offers us a significant sketch of a highly technological and semi-Fascist world). His supposedly humorous stories, in which he is at his worst, are childishly sadistic. Cruelty in some form or other finds its way into story after story. His final work, written after he had lost his son in the war and was himself a sick man, is so fantastically contrived and morbid in feeling that it seems pathological : we wander in the dark among the twisted ruins of a great talent. His sheer literary ability was astonishing. He was a complete original. As a poet — and he w*as* a poet, even though he wrote a good deal of journalism turned into verse, like his once - famous *Recessional,* which is a Tory leading article in rhyme and an Old Testament costume — he reversed for himself the whole trend of the age, appearing as a public poet, writing for anybody, offering some of the best verse in the Cockney style of the regular soldiers serving in the East . .

' But though his great gifts can still be discovered, he remains a

melancholy example of a writer who failed to grow in stature, using his gifts to the full, because he deliberately rejected and tried to kill the artist in himself. If he could have returned to the fountain-head, India, accepting all that he had accepted as a child, he might have gone forward from the early chapters of *Kim* to write masterpieces. In what is probably the best-known quotation from his verse, he declares East and West can never meet. They could have met in him.'

Alas that in this instance Mr. Priestley should have exhibited the botched and one-sided brilliance of *They came to a City* rather than the full vision and depth of *Johnson over Jordan* !

KIPLING AND INDIA

An anonymous writer in *The Times Literary Supplement* of 10th August suggests that East and West never did and never could meet, even in *Kim.* ' Kipling loved and is generally thought to have understood, India. Had he not understood it, he could not have expressed his vision with such wonderful coherence. Who can yet pick up *Kim* without being swept into the story ? All India seems to pass before us along the Grand Trunk Road. The dress of each caste and kind is distinct, the manners are suited to the dress, and the beliefs which underlie them, harmonize with the variety and multiplicity of national life. The sights, sounds, smells of India are as immediately before us as those of London in a Dickens novel. If a native writer wanted an example of how to approach his own scene he should find it, surely, in Kipling's work.

' Kipling's intense sympathy with India is not to be doubted for a moment, but the more we consider him and the less we are dazzled by his superficial brilliance, the more we are bound to perceive that the vision which allows him to hold the country so entirely in view must certainly be alien, if not hostile, to the native reader. His is the imperial vision, and the creeds and classes which parade before him are kept in distant order only by his authoritative purpose. He represents English insularity at its highest level and is, for this reason, even more inaccessible as a model than shallower novelists less committed to an imperial and racial ideal. " A man should, whatever happens, keep to his own caste, race, and breed", he wrote in ' Beyond the Pale', an excellent story; " Let the White go to the White and the Black to the Black ". The last sentence is far from being an adequate summary of Kipling's sentiments, so curiously divided was he, but it does exactly illustrate the fatal interference in his work which must prevent it from ever exerting an influence on the Indian novelists in any way commensurate with its quality.'

AN UNWRITTEN STORY ?

Those of us who were lucky enough to have heard Dr. Morton N. Cohen talk on the friendship of Kipling and Rider Haggard at the Discussion Meeting on September 12th will surely have been fascinated by the plot for a story which Kipling sent to Haggard —and neither seems to have written. Dr. Cohen feels that the story is, none the less, familiar, and as no one at the Meeting could help him in his quest after who wrote the story and where and when it was published, he

has asked that the synopsis should be included here, and will be very grateful if any member of the Kipling Society can place it for him. The synopsis was included in an early letter from Kipling to Rider Haggard, written in 1890, and runs as follows :

> 'There was first one Englishman and one mummy. They met in Egypt and the live man bought the dead for it was a fine dead. Then the dead was unrolled and in the last layers of cloth that malignant Egyptian had tucked away a commination service of the most awful kind to the address of any man who disturbed him. He should die horribly in the open as a beast dies at the hand of a beast and there should not be enough of him to put into a match-box, much less a mummy case. Whereat they laughed and of course later the Englishman went to your country and became " fey " insomuch that he was weak enough to fire a shot gun into an elephant's trunk. Then he was dealt with after the manner of elephants till he was black-currant jam. But the rest of the camp would have taken what remained to the sea. So they cached it with great care and put a watcher on it. And there came in the night a Beast, such a hyaena as never was, and raked out that corpse and gave tongue to all the other beasts and — nothing remained, or it might have been that (as happened not long since in India) the elephant returned to find her dead and battered the corpse afresh into the earth. These things the native watcher told when the camp returned with the coffin.

THE CIVIL AND MILITARY GAZETTE

Once again ' my first mistress and most true love, the little *Civil and Military Gazette* ' is threatened with extinction. *The Times* of 13th September contained a note dated from Rawalpindi and headed ' Pakistan's oldest paper to close ', which ran : ' The management of the *Civil and Military Gazette,* Pakistan's oldest newspaper, have served notice on the staff terminating their services. Some staff members have been given one month's notice, others two months, and the paper will close in October on a date yet to be fixed. The staff include 34 journalists and about 150 others. The notices say : " Due to unavoidable circumstances, the company is not in a position to retain the staff in its service." Meanwhile the Pakistan Federal Union of Journalists have appealed to the Government to intervene and save the newspaper from being closed.'

A similar closure was reported as imminent in 1961 (see *Journal* 137, p. 6), and the paper was reprieved at the last moment : we can but hope that it will again be saved — and this time more permanently. If not, Professor Montgomery Hyde's article reprinted from *The Civil and Military Gazette* of 23rd March 1961, which he has kindly allowed us to include in the present *Journal,* will take on an additional, and melancholy, interest.

THE SUSSEX EDITION

How many sets of this survive? And was Charles Morgan right when he suggested in *The House of Macmillan* (1943) p. 152 that most of them were destroyed in the Blitz? There were 525 sets of which 500

were for sale, but we cannot be certain that they were sold in their numbered order. The highest number I have seen is about 130 : if any Members have seen higher numbers, the information will be of interest. Meanwhile the value of the surviving sets increases : in 1950 it was possible to buy one for under £150; in 1960 Messrs. Blackwell of Oxford were offering one for £220 ; and now Messrs. Thorp of Albemarle Street, London are asking £275 in their latest catalogue, and they note in extenuation that ' Only a small number of sets were sold before the publishers' stock was destroyed by fire.'

LETTERS TO STANLEY WEYMAN

Until recently Kipling was considered to be out of fashion among collectors. But this is no longer true, and indeed prices paid for his letters at a recent sale seem to be quite out of proportion. At Sotheby's on 19th June, 1962, a two-page autograph letter to Stanley Weyman, written on 30th December, 1895, was bought by the Times Bookshop for £100. It was a pleasant, chatty letter, showing Kipling's appreciation of a contemporary story-teller of considerable merit, but of no great literary value in itself : ' Here's a coincidence,' runs the quotation in the catalogue, ' I came on a flying visit to New York [Kipling was still at Brattleboro'] yesterday and the news-boy came through the train with all the latest books. " Don't want *The Jungle Book* " said he, " Well here's *The Red Cockade* — selling like hot cakes . . There ain't nobody can't touch Wyman fer sales." I curled up with the *R.C.* and put a six hour journey behind me in great comfort being in the middle of the Revolution for the most part and so lost my supper.'

Two more letters to Weyman of four and a half pages altogether, written from St. Marychurch on 12th May, 1897, and Rottingdean [undated] were bought by the same shop for £150. One appears to deal with the committee appointed to erect a memorial to Robert Louis Stevenson — Kipling is bitterly critical : ' if Stevenson knows it must be priceless joy to him.' And the other adapts delightfully a quotation from his favourite, *The Wrong Box* : ' The Athenaeum (Golly what a Club ! I've been afraid to enter it for fear the hall porter would kick me out) is good enough for me — and London in Jubilee is unspeakable Tophet . . . '

The same sale also included a two-page letter card from Kipling to Miss Otty of St. Johns, New Brunswick, Canada, about the Boer War (it was written 28th December, 1899) which the Times Bookshop bought for £75. They also bought the manuscripts of most of the contributions to *Under Lochnagar* (1894) for £480: beyond autograph letters from Sir Henry Irving and Queen Victoria, the only other item of interest contained in it is a short essay by Andrew Lang—apart from Kipling's contribution, the thirty-six line poem ' Romance ' (" Farewell, Romance, the cave man said "), which was presumably the reason for its high price.

LETTERS TO GUY PAGET

No copy of this privately printed item has yet been traced (see *Journal* 130, p.24), not even that which Professor Carrington quotes on p. 16 of his *Rudyard Kipling.* Now I find it noted in the *English Fiction*

in Transition Kipling List, p. 157 : ' Paget, Guy. LETTERS FROM RUDYARD KIPLING. Privately printed. [Noted here only to dispel confusion.] (sic). Clever forgeries, not written by R.K. at all.' Here is a subject for an article by one of our bibliographically inclined members — perhaps from our energetic American branch . . . And all too few of them contribute to the *Journal,* as it is !.

PAST MASTERS R.L.S.

If this should meet the eye of, they will hear of something to their advantage by writing to the Editor, who can help a few of them to obtain places at *The Wrong Box* Dinner to be held at a London Club on Wednesday, April 24th, 1963, at a cost of about Three Guineas each.

R.L.G.

SOME KIPLING REFERENCES

Can any member supply the sources of the allusions shown in italics in the following extracts from "A Fleet in Being" and "Sea Warfare"?

A FLEET IN BEING (1898)

PAGE 14, LINES 14-16. " . . . the Flagship bade us *'walk foreninst her while she considered on it.' "*

(Perhaps from one of Charles Lever's novels?)

PAGE 45, LINES 24 & 25. *" the ' irritating stammer ' that the nine point two gun found so irritating.' "*

(Clearly from a joke or light verse).

PAGE 50, LINES 14-17. " None but the Irish can properly explain away failure. We left with our dozen fingerlings, under the impression — *Mr. Cornelius Crowley* gave it — that we had caught ten-pounders."

PAGE 69, LINES 11 & 12. " I asked Twenty-One what the *'protective diplomacy '* of Midshipmen might be."

SEA WARFARE (1916)

PAGE 47, LINES 3-5. " Submarines are like cats. They never tell *' who they were with last night '* . . . "

(Date and author of the song ' Who Were You With Last Night '? Said to have been first sung by Mark Sheridan after 1909 and before 1914).

PAGE 49, LINES 5 & 6. *" ' There's my youngest daughter. Take a look at her* ! ' some one hummed ... "

PAGE 55, LINES 7 & 8.

" 'His morning hope, his evening dream,
His joy throughout the day ' "

(Possibly a hymn or devotional poem, with ' my ' substituted for ' his ' ?)

P.W.B.

KIPLING'S DAYS ON THE CIVIL AND MILITARY GAZETTE

by H. Montgomery Hyde

RUDYARD KIPLING had not turned seventeen when he sailed back to Bombay, the place of his birth, after ten years desultory schooling in England. On disembarking he took the train to join his parents in Lahore, where his father, John Lockwood Kipling, was Principal of the Mayo School of Art and Curator of the Lahore Museum. It was a joyous homecoming for young Rudyard after such a long and lonely separation. His mother proved more delightful than all his imaginings and memories, while his father was ' not only a mine of knowledge and help, but a humorous, tolerant, and expert fellow craftsman '.

In the first days after his arrival, towards the end of October, **1882,** Rudyard helped in the Museum, which the Curator had made a model collection of Indian arts and archaeology. Together they also explored the old walled city, particularly the beautiful Mosque of Wazir Khan, whose superb decorative designs the elder Kipling was always commending to his art students as well as to his son, and which the son was later to describe so vividly in ' The City of Dreadful Night ' and other stories set against the background of Lahore.

In a short time Lockwood Kipling got his son the job of Assistant Editor of *The Civil and Military Gazette,* which he was able to do through his friendship with one of the proprietors. The new recruit's main task was to read the telegrams from the news agencies and make up ' copy ' for the edition that went to press at midnight. Later on he would be sent out as a reporter to ' cover ' special events. Altogether it was gruelling work, for the Editor was a hard and exacting taskmaster.

The Civil and Military Gazette, then the only daily newspaper in the Punjab, had been founded ten years earlier by two remarkable men, both of them sons of British soldiers, who had settled in India after taking their discharge from the army. They were William Rattigan, a leading member of the Lahore Bar, and James Walker, young Kipling's first patron, who had begun his commercial career by running a successful transport business between Simla and the plains. Through its associated printing house, this journal held the printing contract for the provincial government. It also had a controlling interest in another paper, *The Pioneer,* at Allahabad.

The elder Kipling evidently thought that the routine of a newspaper office under a strict editor was a useful discipline for his brilliant but undisciplined son. ' Ruddy is getting on well, having mastered the details of his work in a very short time ', Lockwood Kipling wrote to a friend at this period. ' His Chief, Mr. Wheeler, is very tetchy and irritable, and by dint of his exertions in patience and forbearance, the boy is training for heaven as well as for editorship '.

Although he loathed him at the time, Rudyard Kipling liked to look back in later years with gratitude to the memory of this severe individual.. ' He had to break me in, and T knew nothing. What he suffered on my account I cannot tell ; but the little that I ever acquired of accuracy, the habit of trying at least to verify references, and some knack of sticking to desk work, I owed wholly to Stephen Wheeler '.

On Christmas Eve, 1882, a week before his seventeenth birthday, Rudyard found himself in temporary control of the newspaper and printing offices, since Wheeler was in bed as the result of a carriage accident. It was an exhilarating but somewhat awesome experience for a boy to be suddenly in charge of 170 native printing hands, not to mention a couple of alcoholic proof readers whose systematic and prolonged attacks of D.T. gave the youthful Assistant Editor more than his fair share of their work. During the next three years the experience was to be frequently repeated when the Editor was ill with fever. It taught his exuberant assistant many things.

In the hot weather, when his parents went off to the hills, Rudyard would stay on alone with the servants in the big bungalow known as Bikanir House, which was the family home in Lahore. Then he would usually dine in the old Punjab Club (on the site of the present Nedous), ' where bachelors, for the most part gathered to eat meals of no particular merit among men whose merits they knew well ' Hence it was young Kipling's lot to be told every evening, ' in very simple language ', the faults of that day's issue of The C. and M. The native compositors ' followed copy ' without knowing one word of English. ' Hence glorious and sometimes obscene misprints '.

During Rudyard's first summer in Lahore, feeling ran high over a measure known as the Ilbert Bill, which a Liberal Government had introduced at Westminster. This piece of legislation deprived Europeans and Anglo-Indians of the legal privilege of trial by European judges in special courts. Since native judges were in future to be allowed to try white women, the local European community was naturally up in arms at this example of Gladstonian folly.

The Civil and Military Gazette began by opposing the Bill with some vengeance, and then abruptly changed its tune in a leading article from the Editor's pen, which ' furnished a barely disguised exposition of the Government's high ideals '. The night when the Assistant Editor entered the long, shabby dining room of the Punjab Club, he was loudly hissed.

' What's the joke? Who are they hissing? ' he asked his neighbour at the table.

' You,' was the reply. ' Your dam' rag has ratted over the Bill.'

The Assistant Editor was still none the wiser. True, he had glanced over the offending ' leader ' before putting the paper to bed that evening, but he had failed to grasp its meaning.

' You young ass ! ' said one of the more kindly disposed members ' Don't you know that your paper has the Government printing contracts ? '

Kipling did know it. But, as he was to confess later on, he had ' never before put two and two together '.

This incident was an eye-opener for the young Assistant Editor. He immediately noted how ' certain smooth Civilians ', who had seen good in the Ilbert Bill were somehow shifted out of the heat of the Punjab plains to comfortable billets in Simla. Thereafter Kipling followed, ' under shrewd guidance, often native, the many pretty ways by which a Government can put veiled pressure on its employees in a land where every circumstance and relation of a man's life is public property '. Half a century later he was to witness a repetition of the process when the epoch-making Government of India Act passed the Westminster Parliament.

He soon became familiar with other seamy sides of local life. For instance, he was offered his first bribe at the age of 19, when he went in the train of the Viceroy, Lord Ripon, to Patiala State to ' cover ' the viceregal visit for his paper. One morning, in the basket of fruit laid at his tent door, he discovered a 500 rupee note and a Kashmir shawl. As the sender was of high caste, Kipling returned the gifts by the camp sweeper, who was not. ' Till we get home ', said Kipling's bearer, who fortunately accompanied him on this trip, ' you eat and drink from my hands '. Kipling was careful to do so.

On returning to the office in Lahore, Kipling found himself once more in sole charge, as the Editor was undergoing one of his periodic attacks. The Assistant Editor also found among the editorial correspondence a letter from the Patiala authorities, accusing ' your reporter, a person called Kipling ', of committing every crime in the penal code from theft to rape. ' I wrote back that as Acting-Editor I had received the complaints and would investigate, but they must expect me to be biassed as I was the person complained of ! '

At the end of four years the Editor, whose health had completely broken down, was replaced by a younger and more progressive man, expressly sent up from *The Pioneer* in Allahabad in order to ' put some sparkle ' into the Lahore journal. His name was Kay Robinson and he already knew his assistant. Their first joint operation was to inaugurate the new dispensation by drinking a bottle of champagne together. The new editor had worked for *The Globe,* a London evening paper, which used to run a short daily article on the middle page that occupied the right-hand column and ' turned over ' to finish on the next page. These 'turn over' articles had to be topical, arresting and short — they were limited to 2,000 words. Thus introduced by the enterprising Robinson into the C. and M. they gave Rudyard Kipling just the kind of literary training he needed.

Many of them were to be republished in book form under the title ' Plain Tales from The Hills ' ; others were to appear in the India Railway Library, little grey covered paperbacks which sold at one rupee on the station bookstalls and were designed to provide the railway traveller with congenial reading.

Kipling also turned out a constant stream of verse at the same time, first called ' Bungalow Ballads ' in the paper, but better known in their republished form as *Departmental Ditties.* ' He had the buoyancy of a cork ', said the new Editor. ' He was bubbling over with poetry '. This opinion was echoed in more colloquial language by Rukn Din, the

printers' foreman: 'Your poetry very good sir; just coming proper length today. One third column, just proper ! '

In 1887 the young literary prodigy left Lahore to join the larger sister journal in Allahabad, where he was to spend the next two years completing his apprenticeship. But neither then nor later could he ever forget his ' first mistress and true love ' in Lahore. Many years afterwards, when *The Pioneer* fell on hard times and was bought by a syndicate, the news left Kipling serenely unmoved. However, he felt glad that ' The Civil and Military Gazette ' had weathered the storm, as no doubt he would have, too, on a similar and more recent occasion, had he been alive.

' Try as he will, no man breaks wholly loose
From his first love, no matter who she be.
Oh, was there ever sailor free to choose,
That didn't settle somewhere near the sea?
Parsons in pulpits, taxpayers in pews,
Kings on your thrones, you know as well as me,
We've only one virginity to lose,
And where we lost it there our hearts will be ! '

Besides this, there was — and still is — the tablet outside his old Lahore office recording the fact that he ' worked ' there. 'And,' said Kipling, looking back in his old age, 'Allah knows that is true also !'

Reprinted, by kind permission of the author and publishers, from *The Civil and Military Gazette,* 23rd March, 1961.

LETTING IN THE JUNGLE

Extracts from Sir Andrew Fraser's 'Among Indian Rajahs and Ryots ', describing devastations by elephants in an area about 100 miles northeast of the Seoni country. Date 1884.

Beginning p. 151

The *Matin Zamindari to the north of the Bilaspur District* is a wild, hilly tract of about 600 square miles, with a sparse population. This estate had, owing to the minority of the young chief, come under the Courts of Wards, and was directly managed by the Commissioner of Chhattisgarh and the Deputy Commissioner of Bilaspur. During the lifetime of the last Zamindar the estate had become overrun with wild elephants, and many of the people had been driven from their villages. In the course of a tour in the Bilaspur District, I visited this Zamindar, and I found whole villages depopulated.

The elephants came down, kicking the houses and the granaries to pieces and consuming the grain. Sometimes lives were lost of those who might be attempting to defend their property against them. It was manifest that measures must be taken for the capture of these elephants. I accordingly wrote to Mr. Sanderson, of the Government Kheddah Department, and asked him whether he could arrange to conduct operations. I told him that, from the best information I could get, there were about 60 elephants in the herd which had taken possession of the estate. He replied that for him to bring up all the men and tame elephants

required for the capture of this herd, and to carry through the operations against them, would involve very considerable cost on the small and far from wealthy Zamindari. But he advised me to secure the services of the neighbouring *Maharajah of Sirguja* for this purpose. He said that the young Maharajah was a plucky and exceedingly capable man, whom he had himself trained in Kheddah work ; that he might be trusted to carry through the business just as well as he could do it himself, and that far from the operations being costly to the estate, the Maharajah would gladly pay to the Zamindar one-fourth of the value of all the elephants he might capture, as provided by law.

The (northern) border of the Matin Zamindari is the old Central Provinces boundary, and on the other side from us was the territory (including the Feudatory State of Sirguja) administered by the Lieutenant Governor of Bengal. The Maharajah of Sirguja, although he was my immediate neighbour, had hitherto been quite unknown to me, as he belonged to a different Province.* I wrote to him, laid the whole case before him, and told him what Mr. Sanderson had said. I received a courteous and cordial reply, stating that he was quite willing to undertake the operations at once, and that he would let me know when he was ready to operate against the elephants, so that I might, if I chose, join his camp and satisfy myself that the operations were being conducted with due regard to the interests of the Zamindari.

Some months later Mr. Cleveland, then a young civilian of two or three years' standing, was in camp with me on special duty in the south-west of the Bilaspur District in the neighbourhood of the Kawardha Feudatory State. We arrived in the course of our tour at the town of Bilaspur two days after Christmas and found the station absolutely empty . . . a telegram from the Maharajah disturbed us. It was brief, but momentous. ' Thirty-four elephants are surrounded. Can you come at once to Basan ? ' . . . We got down the map, and found that Basan was about 65 miles off as the crow flies, and 80 miles by village tracks round the hills . . .

Page 153

At Jatga, the present capital of the Matin Zamindari, we first came on the trace of the huge quarry. We found their marks close to the hamlet and at the very door of the Manager's office. Under a tree in front of the office lay the huge bleached skull of a wild elephant that had died some time before. We heard melancholy tales of the ravages of these monsters. Again and again as, map in hand, we mentioned villages which were marked on our proposed route, the remark was, ' Deserted : no one lives there. The jungle elephants have driven man out.' . . . *Forsyth tells the story* in his ' Highlands of Central India.'**

* Later this State was attached to the Central Provinces (see Imperial Gazetteer, vol. 26, Atlas).

**See also Chapter 10 of the 1889 edition of "The Highlands of Central India' by Captain J. Forsyth. London, Chapman and Hall, Ltd. In this the author speaks at length of devastations by wild elephants in the same area.

Mr. Meiklejohn had then started off for Basan, to which we had been summoned . . . taking all his belongings with him and driving his camels before him like an Old Testament patriarch . . . Suddenly, in the middle of the jungle, in grass about six feet high, his camels halted. He demanded an explanation. ' This is Basan ', said the guide. Basan had been deserted : the elephants had taken possession and warned off the human claimants of the village. Kudri was the nearest habitation of man, so he had pitched the tents there.

Maharajah Raghonath Saram Singh Dio Bahadur of Sirguja was in tents nearer . . . He had found two herds of wild elephants, in all about *35,* at the Bahmani Nadi (River) about 15 or 20 miles off.

The huge warrior had lost half his tail in some hill fight and had a great scar on his trunk. We found him tied to some trees in the stockade. (Query: Hathi?)

Of these he managed, before the operations were concluded, to capture, if my memory serves me right, no fewer than 42. This brought some money into the coffers of the Matin Zamindar, and relieved his people from a terrible visitation.

The Maharajah of Sirguja, who is still alive, was then quite a young man. His State was one of the five Hindi Feudatory States handed over from Bengal to the Central Provinces in 1904.

VISITORS TO BATEMAN'S

by Mrs. Kathleen Newton

KIPLING would feel justifiably pleased if he could know the pleasure and interest with which many visitors of all nationalities have come during the past five months to visit his old home, Batemans, Sussex.

Three afternoons a week when the place is open to the public a trail of coaches and private cars line up outside the entrance. From them visitors from Germany, Greece, Switzerland, France, New Jersey, Texas, U.S.A., Australia, Holland, Toronto, and Halifax in Canada, as well as those from Wales, Scotland and Kent, Lancashire, Yorkshire, Essex, Sussex, have rung the open-work iron bell-pull beside the front door, which once hung at the house of Kipling's uncle, Burne-Jones, where Kipling spent such happy childhood days that he begged it for his own door " in the hope " as he says " that others might also feel happy when they rang it."

His hope is fulfilled. Parties of school children arrive, and standing in the hall, wainscoted in the Jacobean type, they ply the guide with questions of history of the house, and the life of Kipling. In the study they are interested in his manuscript copy of the Recessional, a hymn they sing at school, and look at the many, many books which line the walls on two sides from floor to ceiling.

Among those also most interested in the study are visitors from the United States. A Professor from Texas University, whose bibliography of Kipling's works is the most complete in the world, spent some days enjoying the works which he knew were of the best known to Kipling. Another, who was writing a thesis on Kipling for the University of Toronto also found valuable ideas for it from the study,

A lady had been in Simla when Kipling was there ; another had played with the Kipling children when young : and several had quoted his poems and admired his philosophy and his understanding of all types of people. Some had seen him walking about his garden followed by his Aberdeen terrier, half singing, half talking to himself trying out rhythms and metre.

Many parties, and coach loads included those of the Historical Rambling Club, Archaeological Societies, Conservative Associations, Wives Fellowship, Women's Corona Society, and Royal Sailors' Rest from Portsmouth. All are loud in praise of the beautiful garden, bordered by the thick ten feet high yew hedge. They stroll by the pond, on which Kipling had his boat, and go down to the Dudwell river at the end of the herbaceous border. Then they turn back to the square of garden in which stands the fine mulberry tree, planted in 1905 by Kipling. " We had mulberries from it last year," says one of the children, looking at the thick crop yet to ripen.

Many come away resolved to re-read their " Just So " Stories, and " Kim," and so recapture their childhood memories of happy days.

As Kipling said when living in the house. " All sorts of men cast up at our house ", and though it is twenty-six years since he left it, the inspiration of his message to every man to work out his own destiny actively on earth according to the highest in him, still is felt by those who have come in contact with the atmosphere he has left in his home.

READERS' GUIDE TO 'THE LAST OF THE STORIES'

First published in *The Week's News* (Allahabad), 15th September, 1888.
Reprinted in *Papyrus* (U.S.A.), December 1909.
Collected in *Abaft the Funnel* (Pirated and Authorised Editions), 1909.
Reprinted in Sussex and Burwash Editions.
[References to 1909 Authorised Edition.]

PAGE 297. LINE 4. *Ecclesiastes III,* 22. The verse finishes : ' for who shall bring him to see what shall be after him ' . . . An appropriate text for the Readers' Guide.

LINE 5. *Kench.* Hindustani for ' pull ' : addressed to *punkah-coolie.*

LINE 7. *Jehannum.* The Moslem version of Gehenna, ' the valley of Hinnom ', which became synonymous with ' the place of everlasting punishment ', and so with ' Hell '.

LINE 16. *Ignis fatuus.* ' False light ', and so a ' Will-o'-the Wisp '.

PAGE 298. LINE 10. *Dante.* The famous Italian poet Dante Alighieri (1265-1321), author of *The Divine Comedy,* consisting of the *Purgatorio, Inferno* and *Paradiso.* In the poem his guide was the Roman poet Virgil — a particularly apt choice for the Lower Regions, since he had described the way in the *Æneid,* starting from Cumæ and Lake Avernus in Italy, near Naples.

LINE 12. '*Dante once prepared to paint a picture '.* This is a misquotation from Robert Browning's " One Word More ", 1855 *(Men and Women)* section V, which begins :

' Dante once prepared to paint an angel :
Whom to please? You whisper " Beatrice".'

The incident is from Dante's *Vita Nuova,* and was already the subject of a famous picture by Rossetti painted in 1853 (now in the Ashmolean, Oxford) called ' Dante drawing an Angel on the Anniversary of Beatrice's Death.'

LINE 16. *A nine-circled Inferno.* Dante's Inferno was divided in this way, following the general conceptions of the time which stemmed from the various Apocalyptic writings attached to the Old and New Testaments. The worse the sinner, the lower his circle — just as the circles in Paradise got better and better, up to the ' Seventh Heaven '.

LINE 24. *Sainted Leopardi.* The Italian poet Giacomo Leopardi (1798-1837), who is suitably apostrophised by the Devil as he was one of the most pessimistic of poets, and the inspiration of one of our most pessimistic poets, James Thomson (1834-82), who published his *The City of Dreadful Night* in the *National Reformer* in 1874 under the pseudonym of Bysshe Vanolis, later simply ' B.V. ' There also appeared essays on Leopardi, and the poems were collected in book form in 1881, with a volume of essays in 1881. It is presumably from Thomson's writings that Kipling knew about Leopardi, since his poems do not seem to have been translated until 1893 — and it is improbable that Kipling could have read Italian.

PAGE 299. LINE 2. *Limbo.* Kipling is getting thoroughly muddled. Limbo, though on the borders of Hell, was somewhere above the Earth and outside the atmosphere — a purgatory for the vain and foolish — in the region where the Sputniks and Space Probes are now revolving : Milton calls it the ' Paradise of Fools '.

LINE 7. *Feuilletons.* Sections of light literature, usually near the bottom of the page in newspapers. Kipling's ' Turnovers ' would probably qualify.

PAGE 300. LINE 4. *Jail-durrie.* The sack-cloth, usually used for mail-bags or floor-coverings, made by prisoners in Indian prisons.

PAGE 301. LINE 23. *Oh that mine enemy had written a book.* The usual misquotation from *Job XXXI,* 35 : ' Oh that . . . mine adversary had written a book ! ' The full verse runs : ' Oh that one would hear me ! behold, my desire is, that the Almighty would answer me, and that mine adversary had written a book '.

PAGE 302. LINE 3. *Balzac.* The French novelist Honore de Balzac (1799-1850) whose great work *La Comédie Humaine* consisted of a whole group of novels and studies published over many years.

LINE 4. *Théophile Gautier.* French poet and story-teller, 1811-72. He belonged to the Romantic school, and became popular in England in the 'seventies and 'eighties. Some of his work, in both verse and prose, was translated by Andrew Lang. His best known tale, exhibiting a macabre and slightly unhealthy romanticism, is *La Morte Amoureuse* (translated by Lang as *The Dead Leman,* 1889).

LINES 20-21. *Three-volume novels that never reach the six-shilling stage.* Until about 1890 novels were published in three volumes, at about 10/6 per volume : they were in very small editions, usually not more than 500 copies, and were purchased almost exclusively by the lending libraries, headed by Mudies. If they proved popular, they were then reprinted in one volume at 6/- — and this is what a reader bought rather than borrowed. This custom accounts for the great length of novels such as *The Cloister and the Hearth* and Hardy's earlier books. When the much shorter adventure story arrived with the writings of Stevenson and Haggard, the novel grew shorter also to compete with them — since *they* were first published in one volume.

PAGE 304. LINE 21. *John Ridd with Lorna Doone.* The hero and heroine of *Lorna Doone* (1869) by Richard Doddridge Blackmore 1825-1900).

LINE 22. *Mr. Maliphant and the Bormalacks.* Characters from *All Sorts and Conditions of Men* (1882), the best-known novel of Sir Walter Besant (1836-1901).

PAGE 305. LINE 1. *Mr. John Oakhurst.* The gambler hero of *The Outcasts of Poker Flat,* one of the short stories contributed by Bret Harte (Frances Brett Harte, 1836-1902) to *The Overland Monthly* (U.S.A.) and collected in *The Luck of Roaring Camp, and Other Stories* (1869).

LINE 5. *The Duchess.* 'A young woman familiarly known as ' The Duchess ' . . . Also from *The Outlaws of Poker Flat.*

LINE 7. *Brown of Calaveras.* From the story of that name by Bret Harte.

LINE 11. *The Doric of the Gulches.* ' Doric' means a broad or rustic dialect (from the broad accent of the Dorians in ancient Greece). ' The Gulches ' refers once more to the Bret Harte story — ' the gulch which marked the uttermost limit of Poker Flat ' — etc. It may be added that ' Poker Flat ' was the name of an American mining camp in the ' Far West '.

LINE 17. *Yuba Bill.* Character from *Miggles,* another story by Bret Harte.

LINE 24. *Caliban.* The primitive man, or monster, from Shakespeare's *The Tempest;* but here Kipling is thinking of Browning's poem ' Caliban upon Setebos ' from *Dramatis Personæ* (1864).

PAGE 306. LINE 1. *'Manners none, customs beastly'.* A very common quotation in writings about primitive culture and savage tribes (Kipling may have read the earlier anthropological works of E. B. Tylor and Andrew Lang).

LINE 4. *Bishop Blougram,* etc. From Browning's ' Bishop Blougram's Apology ' (*Men and Women,* 1855). In the poem the

Bishop remarks ' So, you despise me, Mr. Gigadibs '. Compare *Stalky & Co.,* p.42, where Kipling puts the quotation in Mr. King's mouth — substituting ' Master ' for ' Mr.' as he is speaking to Beetle.

LINE 8. *Bacchantes.* Bacchantes, or correctly ' Bakchai,' were the wild women under the influence of ' Bacchic frenzy ' in the Dionysiac rites of ancient Greece. But the name is used loosely for any wild or immodest women.

LINE 11. *Robert Elsmere.* The hero of the novel of that name by Mrs. Humphrey Ward (1851-1920), niece of Matthew Arnold, which was published in 1888. It was an attack on evangelical Christianity, and caused a great sensation. The Rev. Robert Elsmere is represented as a classical scholar of the ultra-liberal tradition, whose faith is shaken by the Biblical ' criticism ' of the day, and by the scientific writings of the Darwinians.

LINE 13. *Scourings of the Opera Comique.* Robert Elsmere had been preaching at the traditionally immoral young women of the lighter literature and drama of France.

LINE 21. *Marie Pigeonnier.*

[Readers please identify ! She is probably from a Zola novel.]

LINE 24. *Zola.* Emile Zola (1840-1902) was the leading exponent of ' realism ' in the novel. His books were banned in their earliest translations into English, and the prosecution of their publisher, Henry Vizetelly, was the *cause célèbre* of 1888.

PAGE 307 LINE 3. *Tyneside Tail-Twisters.* Based on the 2nd Batt. Northumberland Fusiliers (5th Foot), whom Kipling knew at Mian Mir between 1886 and 1888. See the story ' Only a Subaltern ' in *Under the Deodars,* first published in *The Week's News,* 25th August, 1888.

LINE 7. *Rougan-Macquart series.* This was Zola's group of novels about the fortunes of a single family through several generations — in all twenty volumes published between 1871 and 1893 (1885-1907 in English), the most famous being *Nana* (1880), *Germinal* (1885) and *La Terre* (1887). ' The series of novels follows the fortunes of these people and their descendants, born to an inheritance of ignorance, madness and debauch ', wrote Lang in 1882.

LINES 18-19. *The Black Tyrone . . . the Old Regiment.* The two Regiments to which Mulvaney belonged, frequently mentioned in *Soldiers Three,* all the stories collected in this volume having appeared in *The Week's News* earlier in 1888.

LINE 25. *Coupeau.* A plumber who married Gervaise Macquart in Zola's *L'Assommoir* (1877). The book is largely concerned with drunkenness — hence the ' pink snakes ' on the next page.

PAGE 308. LINES 24-25- *Loathsome, lank-haired infant-saints . . .* This is a specific hit at the worst excesses of the sentimental piety in such ' improving ' books for and about children as Louisa Charlesworth's *Ministering Children* (1854) and *Jessica's First Prayer* (1867) by ' Hesba Stretton '.

PAGE 309. LINE 2. *Tom Sawyer.* One of the first real boys of fiction; the hero of ' Mark Twain's ' story which bears his name, published

in 1876. Kipling had a particular admiration for ' Mark Twain ' (S. L. Clemens) and visited him in 1889 on his way to England.

LINES 6-11. *Arthur's Court.* The Arthurian legends were particularly well known at the time, since Malory was much read and served as an inspiration both for the paintings of the Pre-Raphaelites and their followers (notably Burne-Jones) and for such famous and much-read narrative poems as Tennyson's *Idylls of the King,* William Morris's *The Defence of Guinevere,* and Swinburne's *Tristam of Lyonesse.* Dagonet was King Arthur's court jester — given more prominence by Tennyson than by Malory.

LINE *7. Mr. John Wellington Wells.* The comic magician from the first full-length Gilbert and Sullivan opera, *The Sorcerer* (1877), whose most famous ' patter ' song begins :

' Oh ! my name is John Wellington Wells,
I'm a dealer in magic and spells . . . '

LINE 12. *Allan Quatermain.* Hero of Rider Haggard's two earliest African romances, *King Solomon's Mines* (1885) and *Allan Quatermain* (1887), two of the most popular books of the day. Kipling did not meet Haggard until late in 1889.

LINE 13. *Little Lord Fauntleroy.* Child hero of Mrs. Hodgson Burnett's most famous story, published in 1885. In 1888 it was made into a sentimental play, aimed at adults, which with the child actress Vera Beringer in the the title role had a tremendous success — but caused an admirable book to be condemned for a sentimentality which hardly appears in it.

LINES 21-23. *Good* . . . a *maiden of the Zu-Vendi.* Captain John Good, R.N., a slightly comic character modelled on Haggard's Naval brother, was famous for his ' beautiful white legs ' which so impressed the native Kukuanas in *King Solomon's Mines.* The Zu-Vendi were the white race whom Quatermain, Good and Sir Henry Curtis discovered in *Allan Quatermain;* Good was always susceptible to female charms, and he fell in love with Sorais, one of the two sister-queens of Zu-Vendis.

PAGE 310. LINE 25. *Fifty-one children.* Apparently the number of stories (as distinct from sketches and poems) contributed to *The Week's News* by Kipling between 7th January and 15th September 1888. The actual number of items of all kinds was sixty-nine.

PAGE 311. LINES 7-9. *"She began to weep and she began to cry,*
'Lord ha' mercy on me, this is none of I ! ' "

This is a variant from a Nursery Rhyme of which the earliest known version dates back to c.1775. Kipling quotes it more than once : e.g. in *Something of Myself,* p.78, lines 24-25-

LINE 10. *Mrs. Hauksbee.* Among the *Week's News* contributions, she appeared in ' The Education of Otis Yeere ' (10th and and 17th March, 1888), 'A Supplementary Chapter' (19th May) and 'A Second-rate Woman ' (8th September). She had previously appeared in four of the *Plain Tales* and been mentioned in one other.

LINE 23. *Jekyll and Hyde.* The '*split personality*' of Robert

Louis Stevenson's thriller *The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde* (1886). Jekyll, the full man, was the complete character : a good and respected citizen ; Hyde was a hideous, shrunken monstrosity — the evil in Jekyll without any alleviating good. The two had already become part of the language, and all readers were assumed to know their story — eg. : Henley and Lang in their anonymous skit on the Royal Academy exhibition, *Pictures at Play,* published in June 1888 had made Mr. Gladstone sing, when meeting a bad portrait of himself :

' I am your Dr. Jekyll,
And you're my Mr. Hyde,
On *my* head mortals wreak ill . . .
Of *me* they often speak ill . . . ' etc.

PAGE 312. LINES 9-10. *'Just look at that . . just look at this . . !* Perhaps a couplet from a popular song.

LINE 18. *The Devil and all his works.* Quotation from the Church Catechism.

PAGE 313. LINE 18. *A cloud of witnesses.* Quotation from *Hebrews XII,* 1. ' Wherefore seeing that we are also compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses . . .'

LINE 19. *Mrs. Mallowe.* Appears in ' The Education of Otis Yeere ', 'A Second-rate Woman ', and 'A Supplementary Chapter '.

PAGE 314. LINE 3. *Litera scripta manet.* Beginning of quotation which goes on ' verbum imbelle perit ', i.e. ' The written letter remains, the weak word perishes '. One of the common sentences for translation in schools from the Delectus, which was a book of such sentences and of short passages in Latin and Greek for translation.

LINE 11. *Peterhoff.* The official abode of the Viceroy at Simla.

LINE 18. *Gilead P. Beck.* A character from *The Golden Butterfly* (1876) by Sir Walter Besant and James Rice.

PAGE 315. LINES 17-20. *The actors in the Wayside Comedy.* The characters mentioned all occur in ' A Wayside Comedy ' published in The Week's News, 21 Jan. 1888 and collected in *Under the Deodars-*

PAGE 316. LINES 3-4. *Gunner Barnabas and Private Shacklock.* Characters in ' The Likes o' Us ' : *Week's News,* 4 Feb : 1888 ; only collected in *Abaft the Funnel* (1909). There had also been a sketch about them in *The Civil and Military Gazette,* 7 Oct : 1887, reprinted in *The Smith Administration,* 1891, and included in *From Sea to Sea.*

LINE 10. *et seq. Captain Gadsby and Minnie,* etc. Most of *The Story of the Gadsbys* had appeared in six numbers of *The Weeks News* earlier that year.

LINES 20-26. *Trewinnard . . . Dana Da.* All Kipling characters who had appeared in his stories in *The Weeks' News* earlier in 1888, as follows :—

Trewinnard, 'A Supplementary Chapter', 19 May *(Abaft the Funnel)* ; Otis Yeere ' The Education of Otis Yeere ', 10 and 17 March *(Under the Deodars); Crook O'Neil,* 'With the Main Guard ', 28 July *(Soldiers Three) ; Bobby Wick,* ' Only a Subal-

tern ', 18 August *(Under the Deodars)* ; *Janki Meah,* 'At Twenty-Two ', 18 February *(In Black and White)* ; *Afzul Khan,* 'At Howli Thana ',31 March *(In Black and White)* ; *Durga Dass,* ' Gemini ', 14 January *(In Black and White)* ; *Boh Da Thone,* ' The Ballad of Boh Da Thone ', 1 September *(Barrack-Room Ballads) ; Dana Da,* 'The Sending of Dana Da' 11 February *(In Black and White).*

PAGE 317. LINES 1-10. *The Leander . . His Majesty the King.* The unnamed narrator of ' In Flood Time ', 4 August *(In Black and White) ; Peg Barney,* ' The Big Drunk Draf ', 24 March *(Soldiers Three)* ; *Mrs. Delville,* ' Second-Rate Woman ', 1 September (*Under the Deodars) ; Dinah Shadd,* she had only appeared so far in ' The Big Drunk Draf ' ; *Simmons, Slane and Losson,* ' In the Matter of a Private ', 14 April, *(Soldiers Three)* ; ' Georgie Porgie ', 3 March *(Life's Handicap)* ; *the Hawley Boy,* ' The Education of Otis Yeere ', 10 and 17 March, and ' A Second-Rate Woman ', 1 September *(Under the Deodars)* ; ' The Hill of Illusion ', 21 April *(Under the Deodars);* 'The Tents of Kedar', 11 August *(The Story of the Gadsbys);* 'His Majesty the King' 5 May *(Wee Willie Winkie).* Leander in the Greek legend swam the Hellespont each night to visit Hero, his lady-love-

LINES 14-19. *Wee Willie Winkie . . . Coppy.* ' Wee Willie Winkie ' appeared in *The Weeks' News* on 28 January, 1888.

LINE 20. *Jackanapes and Lollo.* Jackanapes is the small boy who is the hero of *Jackanapes* by Mrs. Ewing (1841-1885), and Lollo was his pony. The story appeared first in *Aunt Judy's Magazine,* October 1879, and was published as a book in 1884 with illustrations by Randolph Caldecott.

LINE 24. *Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings.* From *Psalm VIII,* 2. (' The Devil can cite Scripture for his purpose ', as Shakespeare says). The rest of the verse runs: 'hast Thou ordained strength, because of Thine enemies : that Thou mightest still the enemy, and the avenger.'

PAGE 318. LINE 4. *The Three Musketeers.* Four stories about Mulvaney & Co. had appeared in *Plain Tales,* and six in ' The Weeks' News' collected in *Soldiers Three* (1888) with the addition of ' Black Jack '.

LINE 14. *Helanthami.* So called in ' The Three Musketeers ' in *Plain Tales* (p. 70, line 6), the first story in which the Soldiers Three appear. It seems to be an invented name — perhaps signifying ' Hell-an'-the-Army ' or ' Hell-and-Tommy '.

PAGE 320. LINE 6. *In saecula saeculorum.* ' For ages of ages ', i.e., for ever and ever. Another proverbial tag from the Delectus-

LINE 320. *Maitre Francois Rabelais.* The great French humourist, one of the greatest in the world, born about 1490 and died in 1553. His burlesque romance *Gargantua and Pantagruel* was very popular in the later nineteenth century, and there was a Rabelais Club in London to which many of Kipling's friends such as Besant, Lang, Henley, Pollock, Saintsbury and Eustace Balfour belonged : but it is not certain whether it was still in existence when he returned in 1889. Its last (privately-printed) *Recreations*

appeared in 1888.

PAGE 321. LINE 1. *Great Bells of Notre Dame.* Gargantua pulled these out of the cathedral tower in Paris and hung them round his horse's neck. (Book I, Chapter XVII).

LINE 19. *Trajan is a fisher of frogs.* In Book II, Chapter XXX, Epistemon was brought to life by Panurge, after having his head cut off, and made a report of what all the damned in Hell were now doing : ' their estate and condition of living is but only changed after a very strange manner ', and he proceeded to give one of the long lists in which Rabelais delighted : '*Xerxes* was a Cryer of mustard, *Romulus* a Salter and patcher of patines . . . *Trajan* was a Fisher of frogs, *Antoninus* a Lackey', and so on. (Edition of 1653, translated by ' S.T.U.C) (Urquhart) pp. 196-7.

PAGE 322. LINES 18-21. *But we brought forth and reared in hours,* etc. These four lines form the eighteenth stanza of Matthew Arnold's poem ' Stanzas in Memory of the Author of Obermann,' written in November 1849.

PAGE 323. LINES 9-10. *No other to follow it.* Strictly true : 'The Last of the Stories ' was indeed the last which Kipling contributed to *The Weeks' News.*

R.L.G.

REPORT ON DISCUSSION MEETINGS

18th July, 1962, in the Ulster Room, Overseas House

This evening Colonel Purefoy addressed an assembly of about thirty people on the subject of the Mulvaney stories, with special reference to " The Courting of Dinah Shadd " and " With the Main Guard ". This gathering included Doctor A. W. Yeats of the University of Texas, whom we were honoured to welcome, and a member from Belgium on vacation.

Adopting as a definition of the Mulvaney stories those in which any or all of the famous trio appear, Colonel Purefoy made the opening point that there is evidence to show that they are not general favourites with readers of Kipling ; nevertheless, as a sizable block of the Author's work they justify our spending an evening discussing them.

Having overcome his initial doubt whether a suggested comparison of the Mulvaney stories with the famous " Irish R.M." masterpieces of Edith Somerville and Violet Martin (who wrote as Somerville and Ross) would be a profitable line of discussion, the speaker concentrated on the marked differences between them, that is : all R.M. Stories, but no Mulvaney stores, take place in Ireland; all the basic R.M. characters are Irish, racy of the soil, but very few Mulvaney characters fall into the category; the great majority of the R.M. stories are joyously funny, the Mulvaneys are often tragic ; and, last but important difference, the dialect — on the one hand the talk of the people set down precisely by two gifted women in daily intercourse with the peasantry, and on the other Mulvaney's brogue as evolved by a gifted man with hardly any acquaintance with Ireland or the Irish (the Irish invasion of England was in the unimaginable future in those days). He compared the immortal Slipper's ' " Hah ! " says I, givin' her a couple o' dhraws o' th'

ash plant across the butt o' the tail ' with what Mulvaney might have made of it in Kipling's hands : ' " Holy Shmoke, ye spalpeen ! " says I, administherin' the faythe an' mother of a batin' wi' the shillaly I had shwingin' in me fist.' But, for all that, Kipling attains his object despite the heavy and laboured means he uses ; the portrait of the talented Mulvaney, fated always to be brought low by his weaker self, like some heroes in war who are failures in peace.

After mentioning Kipling's use of Mulvaney as the vehicle for his own moral — and other — aphorisms. Colonel Purefoy passed to a consideration of " The Courting of Dinah Shadd ". which he said, may safely be described as the greatest story purely about Mulvaney — a story which epitomizes the tragedy of his character. He invited our disapproval of the nine pages of introductory matter before the vital opening is reached : " Did I ever tell you how Dinah Shadd came to be wife of mine?" and then marked the contrast between Dinah, the pretty, slim girl, and the " gigantic figure " of a woman that is the author's description of his heroine at the time of narrating the story, taking comfort from Oscar Wilde's statement that a woman happily married for twenty years looks like a public building-

The battle with Dempsey, the conquest (all too easy) of Dinah, and the author's destruction of his hero by casting him straight into the arms of red-headed Ju Sheehy were passed in review, leading to the culminating scene of Mother Sheehy's double-barrelled curse, described by the speaker as one of the most powerful pieces Kipling can ever have written. The close of the story, leaving the lonely Prometheus leaning on his rifle with the vultures tearing at his liver, was described as impressive.

' With the Main Guard ' was chosen by the speaker as the antithesis of the other story, which shews Mulvaney at his worst, while this one shews him at his best — the quiet, level-headed leader influencing his comrades almost, though not quite, without their knowledge. Moreover, in distinction from the other story, the framework of this one *is* important ; while the fight at Silver's Theatre is, said Colonel Purefoy, a vivid piece of description by a short-sighted man, it is the ambience of that oven of a guard-room that pervades the whole affair.

Dealing with the narrative of the fight at Silver's Theatre, told by Mulvaney to keep Learoyd's mind away from the terror of heat-stroke, the speaker placed the incident on the North-west Frontier, and because of the improbability of the action as related (since the tribesmen *never* allowed themselves to be caught massed together), concluded that something of the kind must actually have occurred on one occasion •— Kipling could hardly have had the face to invent it, he said. This story, too, ends with Mulvaney in a mood of despair.

The subsequent discussion opened with a reference to Shaw's criticism that Kipling had not ' the faintest inkling of the reality which he idolizes as Tommy Atkins ', and, per contra, the opinion of Henry James, no mean critic, that Mulvaney is a great and memorable character; passing thence to the strictures of Somerville and Ross on the literary Irish accent, with a dart or two aimed at Kipling — ' because of the conspicuousness of his figure in literature, he can afford to occupy

the position of target '. Nevertheless, their condemnation of ' ut ' for ' it ' and ' av ' for ' of ' is bound on their own evidence to fail, for as they rightly say, these words as spoken by the Irish are ' a sound that is not to be captured by English voices, still less by English vowels ', and it can with justice be claimed on behalf of writers such as Kipling that they do little more than hint at the sound and leave it to the aural perceptions of the reader to realise.

Mr. McGivering said with some regret that he personally found Mulvaney irritating, that the Irish talk at inordinate length, and elaborate their stories and embroider their experiences to the exasperation of the hearer. Miss Punch, however, found Mulvaney quite the reverse of irritating and quoted at length to prove her point.

Doctor Yeats shed a new light on Kipling's penchant for dialect narration, which he said was derived from his boyhood reading of Bret Harte, Joel Chandler Harris (' Uncle Remus ') and Tennyson's ' Northern Farmer ' and other works of the type : it is not universally realized that Tennyson was imbued with the comic spirit. Doctor Yeats suggested that Mulvaney was discarded by his author when his purpose had been exhausted.

Mr. Sandison, in a diverting discourse, told us that Mulvaney was like Mr. Micawber, a quite impossible figure in real life but a convincing and fascinating (and withal lovable) character in fiction.

Brigadier Foster supported the improbability of the fight at Silver's Theatre and could suggest no occasion in his own experience or knowledge of the North-west Frontier on which the incident as narrated might have been based*. He said, with regard to the diverse opinions for and against ' The Incarnation of Krishna Mulvaney ', that in his view it provided a true picture of Irish ruthlessness, while another speaker observed that it was no more than a picture of an Irishman on a prolonged ' blind '.

As to the much discussed question of the Irish brogue, Brigadier Foster continued, it is a fact that Irishmen, even those who from birth have spoken with the correct English accent of The Ascendancy, are prone to assume it or exaggerate it in order (for instance) to put the ' come-hither ' on a member of the fair sex. Somerville and Ross invest their famous character Flurry Knox with a local accent which we may accept as assumed for the occasions of his performances as M.F.H. The point was made that ' the Irish accent ' is a misnomer, each locality having its own, clearly distinguishable by the knowledgeable hearer, so that it would be more correct to refer to ' *an* Irish accent ', unless the locality e.g. Dublin, were named.

---

* Note. But Professor Carrington, in the *Journal* for December 1959, *Kipling and the Army in India,* identifies the fight at Silver's Theatre with ' the most shocking event of the Second Afghan War ', the defeat of a British column at Maiwand, near Kandahar, on 27th July, 1880, described in Hanna's *History of the Second Afghan War,* ' and nothing like it occurred anywhere else '. This engagement also provided the motive for the poem ' That Day '.

Amidst a plethora of suggestions as to the best-liked Mulvaney stories, Mrs. Shepherd stood out bravely with her preference for ' Love o' Women '. Certainly it contains one of Kipling's most stirring military descriptions in the passage describing the return of the regiments down the Khyber Pass to Peshawur after the campaign which included Silver's Theatre. Another member condemned Mulvaney as luxuriating in his own misery, while yet another stoutly defended the three as being ' not cardboard cavaliers ', but, in Kipling's hands, effective portrayals of human suffering.

It is to be feared that this account fails to do justice to a most enjoyable occasion, for which our thanks are due to Colonel Purefoy's mastery of his subject.

12th September, 1962

On this occasion it was our distinguished privilege to welcome Doctor Morton N. Cohen, who was visiting this country from the other side of the Atlantic. He has been kind enough to provide a summary, which follows, of his discourse : without it the task of writing this report would have been onerous indeed.

* * *

Doctor Cohen, a member of the English Department of the City College of New York, spoke to the September meeting of the Kipling Society on the subject of Rudyard Kipling's friendship with Rider Haggard. Doctor Cohen observed that he had been so impressed by this friendship when he was writing *Rider Haggard — His Life and Works* (Hutchinson, 1960) that he decided to write ai5ook that would tell the story of the friendship in greater detail than does his biography of Haggard. The book describing the friendship will contain excerpts from Haggard diaries and many letters from Kipling to Haggard, some of which have never been printed before. ' I am convinced ', Doctor Cohen said, ' that the words these two men wrote to each other are important. For one thing, Kipling and Haggard reveal, in the letters they exchange, beliefs and feelings that they do not reveal readily elsewhere ' The speaker then proceeded to sketch the friendship as it grew and flourished over the thirty-five years it lasted, and he read some of the diary entries and letters.

Doctor Cohen pointed out that at first glance the friendship is somewhat surprising. The men were outwardly much different. Haggard was the tall, bearded, dashing after-dinner speaker, always ready to step into the limelight, and very much a public figure. Kipling was a small man, rather shy and certainly more retiring. And yet if one looks closely one sees why these men became fast friends. For behind the gregarious Haggard and Kipling the recluse were two sensitive men, basically much alike. Their exteriors were different, but these exteriors were only masks they had fashioned for a hostile world, and they discarded their masks when they were alone together. Actually they were remarkably attuned human beings, and they took great comfort in the views they held in common, just as they took comfort from their similar circumstances of life and their similar spiritual attitudes.

It must have been within a fortnight of Kipling's arrival in London from India in October 1889 that he first met Haggard, probably in

the Savile Club, to which Andrew Lang had guided the young poet. The earliest letter from Kipling to Haggard is undated but comes from Embankment Chambers, and offers Haggard the plot for a story, one involving an Egyptian mummy. Kipling had read Haggard's recently published *Cleopatra* and knew of his interest in Egypt and mummies.

This early literary assistance marks the beginning of a long chronicle of help that the two offered each other through the years. Before Kipling even finished ' Recessional ', he sent a copy off to Haggard for his reaction to the poem. And by his own admission, Kipling took the idea of *The Jungle Books* from Haggard's Zulu tale *Nada the Lily.* Evidence also survives that Kipling helped Haggard plot numerous tales and from time to time read and criticised a Haggard story in manuscript.

The men belonged to the same London clubs and met there. They also paid visits to each other's homes, Haggard to Bateman's and the Kiplings to Ditchingham House in Norfolk. During Haggard's visits to Bateman's, he spent many long afternoons sitting across from Kipling at the long table in the study, the only human being afforded such a privilege while Kipling was at work. In the study they worked away at their separate literary labours, and then they ' discussed all things in heaven and earth '• Here too they planned the plots for Haggard's *The Ghost Kings, Allan and the Ice-Gods,* and *Red Eve.*

And between visits there were letters. Kipling writes to Haggard even from South Africa, from a boat stuck on a sandbar on the Nile, from Brown's Hotel in London, and of course from Bateman's. The subjects of the letters vary also : politics loom large ; Kipling comments on some of Haggard's manuscripts and printed books; he reports news of the family ; and he tells his friend his own writing plans.

When Haggard had finished writing *Wisdom's Daughter,* the last of the She stories, he read it to Kipling in manuscript, and Kipling offered extensive criticism. Apart from making specific suggestions for improving the story, Kipling urged Haggard to outline a new work embodying his whole philosophy in another romance about Ayesha. Haggard rejected the notion, but he thought he could write a work round the theme of the Wandering Jew. The two corresponded about the idea, Kipling pouring forth pages of suggestions about what ultimately would be a trilogy, Haggard's crowning effort. But the work never got beyond the planning stage, for in February of 1925 Haggard fell ill.

Kipling knew soon enough that Haggard's illness was serious, and certainly he must have learned some time during the three months that remained of Haggard's life that the illness would be fatal. For during these months, in the late winter and early spring of 1925, Kipling wrote Haggard a long, chatty letter every few days. Those letters must have brought great solace to Haggard in the painful days of slow physical decline. And they reveal a side of Rudyard Kipling that has not often appeared to the public eye. They sparkle with his spontaneous wit and mirror his generous nature, his large capacity for affection. It is exactly these qualities, Doctor Cohen concluded, that he believes his new book, also to be published by Hutchinson, will document. And he hopes that the full record of the friendship will contribute to the re-evaluation

of Kipling and his work that will certainly be undertaken in the next decade.

After Doctor Cohen had finished, the number of questions from the audience was a clear indication of the close attention with which his discourse had been followed. They were so many that only a few can be recorded here.

To a question from Colonel Munro about the relations between Haggard and Robert Louis Stevenson, Doctor Cohen replied that they never met but corresponded at great length. This evoked questions about the correspondence between Kipling and Andrew Lang, who, Mr. Green stated, kept none of these letters ; neither did Kipling in accordance with his custom. It is known that Andrew Lang and Stevenson corresponded; the latter kept no letters, and the former only those relating to South Sea Island customs.

In answer to a question about the Liberty League in which Haggard was concerned, Doctor Cohen said that nothing is now known of it beyond its anti-Bolshevik principles.

In amplification of his remarks about the sending of ' Recessional ' to Haggard, Doctor Cohen said that the first part only was sent.

The planning of Haggard's plots at the study table at Bateman's brought a question from Mr. Green whether there are indications that Haggard helped Kipling with his in the same circumstances. Doctor Cohen replied that there is no evidence of this, and as to the scribbled foolscap sheets passed to and fro across the table, these priceless relics, he said, are now in the possession of Dalhousie University in Canada.

The enormous continuing popularity of the works of Rider Haggard was referred to, witnessed by the vast number of editions, both in English and in translation. He has, said Doctor Cohen, a great following in South America, particularly in Argentina. On the other hand, he has recently been banned in Russia, for reasons unknown.

The meeting shewed its warm appreciation of an absorbingly interesting and entertaining occasion by a hearty vote of thanks to Doctor Cohen, who left for New York on the following day accompanied by our cordial good wishes.

P.W.I.

LIBRARY

The Council of the Society gratefully acknowledge a splendid addition to its collection. Mr. E. D. W. Chaplin, who was Editor of *The Kipling Journal* for 18 years until 1957 (72 numbers), has presented a complete set of THE EDITION DE LUXE.

These 38 volumes, which are in good condition, were once the property of Kipling's first Bibliographer, the late Captain E. W. Martindell, whose sister presented them to Mr. Chaplin.

ANNUAL LUNCHEON, 1962. This took place successfully at the Connaught Rooms on October 25th. The guest of honour, Mr. Eric Linklater, delivered a fine address on ' Kipling's India ', which will be published in the Journal for March, 1963.

THE GOAT CLUB

During the first world war Kipling paid many visits to this famous club, which took its name from the fact that it started in an upper room at the Goat Tavern in Stafford Street, just off Bond Street in Mayfair, London, W.1.

In this upper room Naval Officers of the Harwich flotillas and the Dover Patrol, so it is related, foregathered during well-earned leaves, to talk of their war experiences and other matters of professional and perhaps non-professional interest, and thus the nucleus of an unofficial club was fortuitously established. Before very long it was a flourishing concern and its existence came inevitably to the notice of The Lords Commissioners for Executing the Office of the Lord High Admiral, less formally known as the Board of Admiralty. To them the danger of professional loose talk in a place of public resort was at once apparent, and Their pain and Their distress, Their amazement and surprise, to adopt the words of the First Lord in *H.M.S. Pinafore,* were such that an immediate fiat went forth that such a state of affairs must cease. Whether this was effected by means of a full-dress Board Letter, issued ' By Command of Their Lordships ' is not now ascertainable, but it is more likely that an emissary of the Director of Naval Intelligence (the Admiralty equivalent of M.I.5) dropped in to see ' Bobby ', the manageress of the Goat Tavern, and told her, with customary Naval courtesy, that the club must be properly constituted in premises not open to the public or shut down altogether.

So ' Bobby ' wrote a letter, which still exists, framed in an honoured position, to her ' huge family ' (her own phrase) which she was ' so anxious to keep together ', that they must ' under the new regulations ' form themselves into a club and find premises in which it could be housed. 'A small subscription will be necessary ' the letter continued, ' and most people think that a guinea will meet the case ', which may come as a surprise to a later generation. And so the Goat Club was established, in Regent Street at first, and ' Bobby ' became its first manageress.

Carrington (page 440) writes : ' ... it was an equal delight to him to be made an honorary member of ' The Goat ', the rendezvous of naval officers on leave in London '.

A little later Kipling presented a suitably mounted goat's head to the club and this is still on the walls of the main room of the club, which is now situated in New Bond Street. It would be pleasant to report that this goat had been shot by Kipling on one of his trips in the Himalayas, but alas, he could never see well enough to be a sufficiently good game-shot. The head was provided and prepared for the club by the famous taxidermists, Messrs. Rowland Ward, then of Piccadilly, now of Grosvenor Street, London, W.1.

In 1962 a member of Council who is also a member of the Goat Club asked our President to lunch at the club. Shortly after, in conversation with one of the senior members of the staff of Rowland Ward, it was disclosed that owing to the second world war and changes in the

firm they had not been able to inspect such heads regularly. It also transpired that the head very badly needed cleaning, and the following description of the ' goat ' was provided :

> This is not a Markhor (as many had thought) but a Nilgiri Tehr, sometimes referred to by sportsmen as the Nilgiri Ibex or wild-goat, and scientifically known as *Hemitragus hylocrius.* It is not really a goat, as it differs in the absence of a beard, the formation of the horns and some other characteristics.

By the time this appears in print the head will have been cleaned and replaced on the club walls.

Finally, a fragment of more modern history. A short while ago an enterprising woman representative of a publication with a readership predominantly feminine, in search of information for a feature on pets, telephoned to the Goat Club asking for a few statistics regarding the animals in which its members were interested. 'Animals, madam ! ' said a surprised voice, ' We know nothing about them. This is a club for Naval Officers '.

Footnote : TAHR (*Hemitragus jemlaicus),* a shaggy-haired brown Himalayan wild goat, characterised by its short, triangular and sharply keeled horns. Besides the tahr the genus includes the wariatu or Nilgiri ibex *(H. hylocrius)* from south India . . . Tahr frequent the worst ground of all ruminants.

It seems quite clear that it is a goat.

It would probably be fair to say that *H. hylocrius,* while not belonging to the main order *Capra* which includes the domesticated goat descended from the pasang *C. aegagrus,* is with the Ibex, Markhor, Tahr and the Rocky Mountain Goat, a true wild goat. (See Ency. Brit. under GOAT.)

R.E.H.

OBITUARY

Norman Croom-Johnson, Lawyer, born 1886, died in September, 1962, after a short illness.

He had been a member of The Kipling Society from the beginning in 1926 : his number was ' 20 '. He served on the Council for two periods of three years — two years as Chairman.

He was educated at Shrewsbury, passed his final Law Examination in 1908, and took his L.L.B. in 1915.

In 1914 he married Alice Mary Gillam, who died in 1937. He was a member of The Saville Club from 1920, and was elected a member of the M.C.C. in 1954.

He was appointed Examiner to the Law Society, and achieved a record by completing 1,550 examination papers in one year (1951) ; and even in 1962 he had completed over 1,200.

Besides this, he was a member of the Committee of the P.E.N. Club in 1923, and a member of the Government Committee of 1935 on Industrial Copyright, and served on other important official Enquiries.

A man of much learning, he acquired the affectionate soubriquet of ' potted knowledge ', and he had a lifelong and enthusiastic appreciation of the arts and a love of literature.

His help and advice to the Society was inspiring. On and off the council he was always ready with sound and helpful advice.

' Nihil quod tetigit non ornavit '.

LETTER BAG

PONDS

You were good enough to print a letter on page 27 of the *Journal* No. 142 about STEAM TACTICS ponds. Eight most helpful letters have been received in reply. We gratefully take something from each of the eight and think we can summarise the whole question by first referring to — duck ponds, farm ponds, fish ponds and the village pond — all these may be names for the same pond. Such ponds are often only rain catchment hollows but some are also fed by springs.

None of them is a dew pond or a hammer pond.

Dew ponds (one is illustrated in *Kipling Journal* No. 4) are quite different from the hammer ponds both in function and in age. They were accurately described as shallow ponds which were first *made* by hill farmers and shepherds in neolithic times to provide water on hill tops at a time when the low-lying land was dangerous or impassable.

Hammer ponds (alternative name *'furnace'* ponds). These were devised for quite a different purpose mainly in Sussex in the 14th century to provide power for the hammers used in the iron industry. They are ponds in the course of a stream or small river to collect enough static head of water to lift a hammer and drop it on to an iron billet hot enough to be malleable. The picture in *Kipling Journal* No. 30 (1934) shows how the banks of the Leonardslee hammer pond had been planted and developed when no longer required for the smelting of iron, into a beautiful decorative spot. This was in the private zoo belonging to Sir Edmund Loder, Bart. (1849-1920) which was at the end of the motor run.

The mill pond has not been mentioned but it has many of the characteristics of a hammer pond, it is quite a subject on its own, however.

In REWARDS AND FAIRIES — THE KNIFE AND THE NATIVE CHALK there is the question ' How is a dew-pond made? ', but we are not told although Dan had it explained to him, and our correspondents tell us : —

A suitable hollow was prepared and lined first with an impervious layer of clay, next an insulating one of hay followed by a third one of stone which chills rapidly and condenses the dew. The dew and rain keep the pond supplied with constant water in a place where there are no springs and where no streams could flow.

HERON

THE UNDETECTED MISTAKE?

Recently, while desultorily re-reading *Something of Myself* with no specific intent, I came across the Author's confession that he had " had miraculous escapes in technical matters, which make me blush still. Luckily the men of the seas and the engine room do not write to the Press, and my worst slip is still underided ".

This reminded me that some time ago, when preparing Reader's Guide material on *Captains Courageous,* I happened upon the following passage which might, I suggest, with reason be pronounced an egregious error. I quote : " When he (Disko) took the sun, and . . . found the latitude, Harvey would jump down into the cabin and scratch the reckoning and date with a nail on the rust of the stove-pipe. Now, the chief engineer of the liner could have done no more, and no engineer of thirty years' service could have assumed one half of the ancient-mariner air with which Harvey, first careful to spit over the side, made public the schooner's position for that day . . . "

Kipling, with his respectable record of sea-voyaging to date (1896) should have known that the estimation and publication of the ship's position is the responsibility of the navigating branch and not a function of the engineer staff-

Is this the ' worst slip ' ?

P.W.I.

' MITHRAS, GOD OF THE MORNING '

Because of a long standing interest and curiosity about Mithraism and the absence of any really illuminating articles about it in the Britanica and the Encyclopedia of Religion, I have read with pleasure and special interest Mr. Tingey's learned and informative article in the June issue of the *Kipling Journal.*

On one point I am a bit puzzled. In its bearing on Kipling's stories and poems, he refers only to the stories of Parnesius and Pertinax. He quotes the last verse of ' The Roman Centurion's Song ', but I cannot discover that it was ever attached to any of his stories.

I wonder why no mention is made of Valens (in ' The Church which was at Antioch ', dated 1929, *Limits and Renewals).* He also was a Roman soldier, but had been seconded to police duty under his uncle Serga in Antioch. The fact that he was a devotee of the Mithraic cult is an essential element of the tale, and there are several passages of special interest relating to it.

Presumably the date of the visit of Petrus and Paulus to the Church was about 50 A.D. It has been a surprise to me how few Kiplingites of my acquaintance have ever read either this story or ' The Manner of Men ' in the same volume.

This second story includes Paulus on his way to Rome as the principal figure. It describes his voyage as a Christian prisoner who as a Roman Citizen had ' appealed to Caesar ' and the shipwreck at the inlet near the northwest corner of Malta still known as ' Paul's Bay '.

Like practically every tale in *Limits and Renewals,* both these stories are in Kipling's latest manner, with their setting as well as the narrative itself elaborated in detail. Therefore, to be appreciated fully, they require several readings, but I think that like so much of R.K.'s work, they are worthy of it

Personally I regard them both as among the best and most mature of all his stories.

CHARLES LESLEY AMES

' LITTLE FOXES '

Three men who served Britain in the Sudan when that country was a condominium, and other correspondents also, have written to contradict Mr. J. H. M. Stevenson's paragraph which reads : ' The adventures of the hunt . . . could hardly have happened in a Mohamedan country, because of the Islamic attitude to the dog as an unclean animal '.

We quote from these letters :—

' During the earlier part of my thirty-odd years service in the Sudan the existence of the Dongola Pack was accepted as a fact — the adventures of the Hunt did happen '.

' The Mahometan peasantry . . . did *not* regard *' hounds of the chase '* as in any way unclean '.

'TRIBAL LAYS'

THERE is always an undercurrent of song ', and from time to time members submit verses, both grave and gay, though of late the habit has almost ceased. Perhaps it is worth reviving — and certainly it will help to fill odd corners of the *Journal,* just as Kipling found that his earliest Ditties made welcome padding for *The Civil and Military Gazette* and *The Pioneer.* So here are three hitherto unpublished items, written at different times, which have turned up in the Editor's files. They bear the dates when they were written.

I

IN MEMORY : RUDYARD KIPLING

(1936)

He has journey'd adventuring on thro'
Death's shadowy portals —
Gone forth in the quiet of starlight, to
join the Immortals-
The voice of the Singer is still'd, but the
words he sent winging
From corner to corner of Empire will still
keep on ringing
While the sun on our heritage sets not
and, standing united
We can look in the eyes of the World
unashamed, unaffrighted —
While the flame of our loyalty glows
in one flickering ember
So long, in abiding affection, will
England remember.

SYDNEY JEWELL (London).

II

TO A MASTER CRAFTSMAN

(1958)

Master-builder of the happy phrase,
Architect of noble-towering words,
Jeweller who fashionedst cunning lays
Fairy-delicate — (gem-feathered " birds ") —

Sculptor carving monuments in verse —
Each form a triumph and no two the same —
Genie that enthralst the hearts of us —
Rudyard Kipling shines thy magic name !

CINQUEFOIL (Melbourne)

III

POSSESSIONAL

(1962)

God of our fathers, known to eld,
    Lord of their far-flung battle-line,
Beneath whose awful Hand we held
    Dominion over palm and pine —
Lord God of Ghosts be with us yet
That we forget — that we forget !

The tumult and the shouting grows,
    The Viceroys — and the Raj -— depart,
Old ties are snapped, old friends are foes —
    Be ours the Democratic heart !
Lord God of Ghosts be with us yet
That we forget — we must forget !

Out-stripped, our navies melt away,
    Our armies and our 'planes turn home ;
That all our power of yesterday
    Be one with Knossos and with Rome :
Press of the Nations, spare us yet >—
We will forget — we do forget !

If, with old thoughts of power, we try
    To fan an Empire's fading sparks —
That Word we now must learn to fly,
    We lesser breeds that know not Marx —
Oh Common Market, bring us health,
To have you — and the Commonwealth !

HROTHGAR

The Kipling Society

Founded in 1927 by J. H. C. Brooking, M.I.E.E.

President:
R. E. Harbord, Esq.

Vice-Presidents:

C. L. Ames, U.S.A.
Mrs. George Bambridge.
Countess Bathurst.
E. D. W. Chaplin.
Maj. Sir Brunel Cohen, K.B.E.
Professor Bonamy Dobrée, O.B.E.
J. R. Dunlap, U.S.A.
T. S. Eliot, O.M.
W. G. B. Maitland.
Sir Archie Michaelis, Australia.
Carl T. Naumburg, U.S.A.
The Rt. Hon. Lord Woolton.

COUNCIL:

Chairman: Brig. T. F. V. Foster, C.B.E., M.C.
Deputy Chairman: F. E. Winmill

Lt.-Col A. E. Bagwell Purefoy.
P. W. Inwood.
Roger Lancelyn Green, B.LITT., M.A.
M. R. Lawrance.
Mrs. G. H. Newsom.
J. H. McGivering.
Philip Randall.
Mrs. A. B. J. Shepherd.
J. R. Turnbull, M.C.

Hon. Treasurer: M. R. Lawrance.

Hon. Librarian:

Hon. Editor:
Roger Lancelyn Green, B.LITT., M.A.

Hon Secretary:
Lt.-Col. A. E. Bagwell Purefoy.

Hon. Auditors:
Milne, Gregg and Turnbull.

Asst. Secretary & Librarian:
Miss A. M. Punch.

Hon. Solicitor: Philip Randall.

Offices:
323 High Holborn, London, W.C.1.
Tel. Holborn 7597

Melbourne Branch :

President:
E. J. Batten,
16 Albert Street, East Malvern,
S.E.5, Victoria.

Hon. Secretary:
J. V. Carlson,
33 Mathers Avenue, North Kew,
Victoria, Australia.

Victoria, B.C. Branch (Canada) :

President: Mrs. D. B. Dunbar. *Vice-President:* M. C. H. Little.
Hon. Sec: Mrs. A. R. Cornwell, 2-1422 Fort Street, Victoria, B.C.

Hon. Secretary, U.S.A. :

Carl T. Naumburg, 210 West 90th Street, New York 24, N.Y.

Boscombe Printing Co. (1933) Ltd., Lincoln Avenue, Bournemouth