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of the
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No. 14

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The Kipling Journal.

The Organ of the Kipling Society.

QUARTERLY No. 14 JULY, 1930

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The Officers and Westward Ho ! Old Boys

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News and Notes.

Mr. Kipling's new Indian story of child life appeared first in the United States, and later in this country. "The Debt," which is concerned with the King's illness, was printed in the issue of *Liberty* dated April 26, 1930, with five illustrations, in black and red ink, drawn by W. T. Benda, and in *The Story-Teller* for June. The English edition was not illustrated, save for a small tailpiece of an Oriental character.

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The vacant Laureateship has been filled, and Mr. Kipling has been passed over again. His name was canvassed in some of the daily and weekly papers, but none hit off the situation more neatly than Low, the caricaturist on the staff of *The Evening Standard* of April 28. His picture of a sententious labour poet declaiming to the Premier what time John Masefield, Rudyard Kipling, Alfred Noyes, Edith Sitwell, John Drinkwater, Walter de la Mare and Humbert Wolfe await their turn was delicious. We believe that this was the first time that Low has essayed a portrait of R.K.

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Apropos of Kipling among the Critics, a member asks:—Why bother about the new clever critics? To the elect, Kipling is Kipling and none other—The clever critics who follow one another in aimless jealousy of a great writer might read with

advantage the *Song of the Banderlog*.—Up to a point the foregoing is true, but Mr. Kipling is so great an influence that it is desirable to record the opinions held by his contemporaries. Many of them are absurd but none the less interesting. Witness the case of Mr. Hamilton Fyfe in *The Evening News*. Reviewing Mr. Hopkins recent book—which he criticised severely and in our view justly—he wrote:—" Kipling is a curious figure in the world of books. His output has been enormous, yet almost all of it is dead. He belongs already to the past. His mind has never escaped from the late Victorian era in which he was brought up." And that as Euclid has it " is absurd."

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A member points out that in an account of the evacuation of Kabul which appeared in *The Morning Post* last year, the "story" contained the following passage :—"The three weeks we spent in the country were most interesting, and we were particularly fortunate in being so well treated and cared for, especially at Charbagh. We very soon got accustomed to the native food. The local villagers round Charbagh and all the refugees and staff of the Pir Sahib's sanctuary were most helpful, friendly, and respectful. We were even able to borrow an English book, a Kipling, from the Consul's head Indian Clerk."

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There have been two meetings of the London Circle since our last issue went to press, both held at the Hotel Rubens, Buckingham Palace Road, where the Society has had the use of a room for the library once a week during April and May. On March 18, Mr. Patrick Braybrooke, read a paper entitled *A Plain Tale about Kipling*. This we hope to publish in the next number. On May 1, Sir George MacMunn read and commented on " The Sahibs War," from *Traffics and Discoveries*. It is, members will remember a story of the South African War. It is really a study of the intense devotion that exists between the British officer of the Indian Army and the Indian officers—a devotion which still obtains, though Government policy must tend to undermine it. The S. African War was a war in the family, and to the huge disgust of the Indian Army it was not allowed to partake therein. The old Rissaldar and his Sahib slip away on leave to Cape Town, before restrictions were placed on leave there, and get taken on in the Remount Department, eventually joining an Australian corps. The Sahib

is killed by typical Boer treachery, and the old Indian officer bemoaning it, tells of the revenge taken. Sir George brought out the intense inner knowledge of Boers and their ways, of Indian Soldiers, of Australians and everything else that Kipling as usual displays in a story, and in reading the story introduced more of the Indian vernacular, to emphasise the old soldiers emotions and his grief at the death of the young officer who he had known from childhood. Following the reading, Mr. George Parker sang "Pity poor Fighting Men," and "Brookland Road," set to music by Martin Shaw.

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With the opening of the Library referred to above, several gifts have come to hand, among them a musical version of "Recessional," composed by Reginald de Koven. The Publishers are The John Church Co., of Cincinnati, Chicago, New York and London.

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Elsewhere in this issue is a bibliographical note of great interest, contributed by Mrs. Flora V. Livingstone. Here is another from the catalogue of a dealer in second hand books.—

Kipling's Works, Imperial De Luxe Edition, port., fronts., titles and photogravure pls. printed on Jap vellum, illus. by Victor Searles, L. J. Bridgman, etc. (1,000 sets only printed), this is No. 156, orig. cl., g.e., others uncut, with paper labels, nice copy, The Edinburgh Society, London and Boston, 1899. Comprises: Letters of Marque, Phantom Rickshaw, Soldiers Three, Story of the Gadsbys, Mine Own People, Plain Tales from the Hills, Wee Willie Winkie, City of the Dreadful Night and American Notes re At the Golden Gate, American Salmon, The Yellowstone, etc.

The price put upon this volume was 55s., but does any member know anything about The Edinburgh Society.

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Several members having suggested that the re-discovered lines printed in No. 12 were the work of Mr. Edgar Wallace, we wrote to the famous author of thrillers, who replied as follows :—"Yes, I wrote the re-discovered lines. It was my first literary effort. It was published in the *Cape Times*," One

S.A. member in putting forward the suggestion remembers that Mr. Wallace wrote a welcome in verse, and recalls a second parody written during the siege of Kimberley. This was entitled " On the Road to Kimberlay." Has anyone a copy of this version of " Mandalay?"

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With a view to increasing membership, members are invited to help do their utmost to make the existence of the Society better known than it is at present. Advertising in the Press is costly and not very efficient, so a card has been designed for hanging up in places where it is likely to be seen by possible members, and the Council hope that members will be able to place some of the cards. The card is of substantial thickness, and should be suitable for use in clubs, hotels, restaurants, halls, institutions, large business houses, etc. Any member who can place such cards, can get them from the Secretary.

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In order adequately to meet a growing call upon the funds, the Council has under consideration various schemes for increasing the finances of the Society—Certain members have asked why the subscription should not be raised from 10s. 6d. to £1 1s. 0d. for ordinary members. As an alternative it is suggested that the membership should be divided into three classes instead of two, as at present, namely (1) Donor Members; (2) Ordinary Members; (3) Associate Members. Another proposal is to create the rank of life members. These matters will be dealt with in the next issue.

A GARDEN PARTY.

As mentioned by our President at the Luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Courtauld, of 8, Palace Green, Kensington, have kindly arranged to receive members of the Society on July 22, from 3.30 to 6 p.m. It is expected that Kipling songs will be given. Members desiring to attend must apply to the Secretary, before July 15th, for invitation cards.

The Year's Work.

The Annual Meeting and Luncheon is reported elsewhere in this issue. The report for the year ending March 31, 1930, places on record the Council's regret at the death of several Vice-Presidents and Members, including the Earl of Meath, Sir John Cockburn and Mr. Gr. C. Ashton-Jonson.

During the year 138 new Ordinary Members and 10 Associate Members have joined, as against 133 and 14 last year. The Live Register on March 31 stood at 775, viz.: 524 in the United Kingdom and 251 overseas, being an increase of 69. The outstanding feature is the increase in membership in U.S.A. due, primarily, to the energetic campaign carried out there by Capt. L. H. Chandler and his friends.

As an experiment, a room has been taken in the Hotel Rubens where one day a week members may meet, and where the books and other documents, the property of the Society, may be inspected. The thanks of the Society are due to the following publishers who have generously presented complete sets of Kipling books are published by them, and these are now in the Library:—Messrs. Macmillan & Co., 25 volumes. Messrs. Methuen & Co., 5 volumes. Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, 1 volume (Inclusive Verse).

A "Scots Circle," with Headquarters in Glasgow, was formed in 1929, and is already making its influence felt. The accounts show a balance of over £200—which is gratifying—but the Council would like to point out that this year considerable expense has been incurred in hiring rooms for ordinary meetings. They are afraid that other heavy expenditure will have to be faced in the year 1930-31, which can only be met by an increase in membership.

Colonel Sir Arthur R. Holbrook, Bart., was, through pressure of other work, compelled to resign his seat on the Executive Council in February, which the Council regretfully accepted. Mr. R. T. Gibson Fleming was elected to fill the vacancy as from April 1. In accordance with the Rules, it will be necessary to re-elect the President of the Society. Three members of the Council retire by rotation namely, Lady Cunynghame, Mr. G. C. Beresford and Major A. Corbett-Smith. The latter regrets that he is unable to offer himself for re-election, but Lady Cunynghame and Mr. Beresford are eligible and willing to continue to serve.

Some Notes on Pirate Editions.

MRS. Flora V. Livingston sends us some notes on the editions of the Works of Rudyard Kipling published by Hurst and Company, New York. She writes as follows:—The Publishers Trade List Annual from 1889 to 1903 has been searched for Hurst and Company's publications of Kipling's Works, with the following result:—Hurst and Company's address in 1889 and 1890 was "120, Nassau Street;" from 1891 to 1893 their address was "134-136, Grand Street;" from 1894 to 1901 it was "135, Grand Street," in 1902 it was again changed to "395-399, Broadway."

Many Series and Libraries were issued by this company, printed from the same plates, each having a different binding by which it was known. A cut of the binding was printed at the top of each list with the description. Kipling's name does not appear in list of any of these Series or Libraries until 1898 (address 135, Grand Street). The list of Poets (red line, plain and padded) contains Kipling's Poems.

The *Gilt Top Library* contains three Kipling titles: "Soldiers Three," "Plain Tales from the Hills," and "The Light that Failed." The *New Argyle Series* contained one title, "The Light that Failed." The *Cambridge Classics* and the *Universal Library* each contained six titles: "In Black and White," "Phantom 'Rickshaw," "Plain Tales from the Hills," "Soldiers Three," "The Light that Failed," and "Wee Willie Winkie."

There was also a set of Kipling's Works; five volumes: "In Black and White," "Phantom 'Rickshaw," "Plain Tales from the Hills," "The Light that Failed," and "Soldiers Three."

In 1899, "Mine Own People," was added to the list of the *Gilt Top Library*; "American Notes," "Mine Own People," and "The Courting of Dinah Shadd" were added to the *Cambridge Classics*; the *Laurelhurst*, a new Series, contained six Kipling titles, and the *New Argyle Series* contained seven. The *Arlington Series*, the first Series issued by Hurst and Company, began in 1890, did not contain any Kipling titles until 1899, when ten titles, all the prose that was published by Hurst and Co., were added.

In 1900, a new Series appears among the lists, "The Emerson Series," cloth, 16mo. This included the ten titles, among them "The Courting of Dinah Shadd," and "Mine Own People."

The cut for the binding printed at the top of the list with the description is the same as used by Solton Engel in his "Correctanea," and in the catalogue of his sale, January 9, 1930, where "The Courting of Dinah Shadd" was wrongly dated 1890 instead of 1900; and because of the error brought \$210.

In 1901, the binding for *The Emerson Series* was changed to a more ornate one, and in 1902 the series was discontinued.

"The Light that Failed," "Mine Own People," and "The Courting of Dinah Shadd" were the only Kipling titles in the Hurst and Company's lists that were copyrighted in America. Suit was brought against them for infringement of the copyright law during the winter of 1899 and 1900.

"Mine Own People," (Martindell, No. 51, wrongly dated 1891) the *Universal Library*, No. 233, with the address "135, Grand Street," could not have been published before 1894, the date the address was changed. In 1901, the series was not yet reached No. 233.

Mine Own People (The Courting of Dinah Shadd) Mr. Engels find, was published in 1900, *The Emerson Series*, not in 1890 before the Harpers edition. The old collectors knew he was wrong, but here is the evidence, which I hope you can find room to print in the Kipling Journal.

The Kipling Summary.

NOTES ON A SPECIALLY COMPILED AND ANNOTATED EDITION.

A SPECIAL Edition of the Works of Rudyard Kipling has been compiled by, and is the property of Captain Lloyd H. Chandler, a retired officer of the United States Navy, and a Vice-President of the Kipling Society. Captain Chandler has made the work of creating it his hobby and an occupation for his leisure hours. From the day when Kipling's works first began to appear in the U.S.A., he has been greatly interested in them, and later he began to try to collect information about the many things in Kipling's writings that he did not fully understand.

Much research resulted in the securing of copies of many uncollected items, a great many of which were published only in the early Indian newspapers, and in due time the mass of information brought together became so great that, for it to be

in any way useful, some systematic means of arranging and preserving it became necessary. This need resulted in the creation of the Special Edition which contains 125 volumes of items alphabetically arranged under their own titles, and 72 volumes of collected groups under their appropriate titles. In addition Captain Chandler has compiled a list of the Chapter Headings, and we are privileged to print one of the groupings. We have chosen the one which gives the first line of the verse headings, with the author's names in brackets, so far as the compiler has been able to trace them, and the title of the story or poem to which it is attached in italics.

As the work of preparing his Special Edition went forward, Captain Chandler made up for his own use what may be described as a summary of the informative notes contained therein. This he showed one day to a friend through whose interest and generosity it has been possible to contemplate the publication of the summary in book form. The volume, to be entitled *Kipling Summary*, will be privately printed for private distribution only through the Grolier Club, of New York. It is expected that it will appear early in July.

An Appreciation and an Inquiry.

We were greatly pleased to receive the copy of the January number of The Kipling Journal containing the quotation from Mr. Maurice's article in the September, 1929 Bookman, and thank you for your kindness in sending it. Can you, or one of your members, help us to locate for one of our correspondents Kipling's poem "The English Prize Fighter?" Our reader, a member of the Public Service Commission of the state of Louisiana, says that the poem appeared some thirty years ago, shortly following the Sullivan-Corbett prize fight in New Orleans, and that it had to do with a fight between an English fighter (unknown) and the "Tipton Slasher." He has been unable, after a careful search of the published works, to find it.—*The Editor, The Bookman of America.*

An Open Letter.

FROM A MEMBER IN THE ARGENTINE TO " CLARENCE AND DORIS."

WHAT about you both joining the Kipling Society? If you haven't read his writings, you don't know what you are missing. I intend getting all his books in time, and they are expensive : you can get them from the libraries, but I expect you will want to have a few for yourself.

Kipling is a genius. His range is amazing; there is nothing like it in literature. He himself wrote, " chiefly I write of life and death, and men and women, and love and hate, according to the measure of my ability." He has his critics, but the majority of them talk through their hats; it is a matter of envy with them. Will you credit it? A rare first edition of Kipling recently fetched over £2,000, a manuscript poem £950, and a copy of " Schoolboy Lyrics," a small book of poems written before he was seventeen and privately published by his parents, £650, and the man is still alive! Some of his stories are among the world's finest, and a member of the Society suggests that the following are the six best short stories ever written by anyone and in any language. " An Habitation Enforced," " The Man who would be King," " The Brushwood Boy," " They," " William the Conqueror " and " The Drums of the Fore and Aft."

Is there anything of bombastic British Imperialism about " Recessional "—the finest thing in a church hymnbook? A committee of educated Americans placed Kipling and Shaw among the twelve greatest living people. Kiplingites do not claim that he is infallible—he has written some poor stuff, every big writer has, but he is a fine man, modest and unassuming—too much so—and he is known as the Hermit Poet. He lives in a 17th century house in a lonely part of Sussex—read his beautiful poem " Sussex," and you will see how he loves the county. He has nothing to do with the Society and disapproves of it, although some of his closest friends are members—they told him he would have to put up with it and suffer in silence, and he is doing so. He does not allow his poems to be broadcast on the wireless—he is too modest.

It is a pity that with our free libraries more people do not read him, although he is our most popular writer, with the largest sale, save only Edgar Wallace's stuff and Nat Gould's racing yarns, and none pays its weight in gold for any of their books. Macmillans, one British publishing house, have sold

3,000,000 Kipling books, beside which, there are the American publishers, and his poetry books; and his translations into about a dozen languages. People nowadays seem content with the cinema screen and read fifth-rate magazines and trashy novels. They are missing more than they know.

Kipling, however, does not appeal entirely to the British, there are a number of American members of the Society (more in Philadelphia than in Bristol), and several American Vice-Presidents. A Frenchman has written the best critical essay on Kipling, and a Dane wrote a poem on him calling him Brother.

The few members of the Society in your district wish to form a circle, but you must enrol more local Kiplingites before you can do that. You can both save 10s. 6d. a year—I saved mine on cigarettes, during a three and a half months voyage. For that you will get four numbers of the Journal, and a membership card bearing the signature of the President, Maj. Gen. L. C. Dunsterville (Stalky, of *Stalky & Co.*). Then start reading Kipling who will last you as long as you live; once or twice over will not satisfy you. You will reproach yourselves for not having done so before. I am giving Cynthia "Just So Stories" for little children for Xmas, to be followed, I hope, by "Rewards and Fairies," "Puck of Pook's Hill," and the "Jungle" Books, and "Kim," as she grows older.

Kipling's work for England and her toilers in Eastern lands stands like a rock, towering and impregnable, four-square to heaven, against an ocean of decadence, jazz and pitiful mediocrity. To read "William the Conqueror" or the Puck Tales, or "The First Sailor," or "The Drums of Fore and Aft" is straightway to become as the gods of high Olympus, to roar with laughter over the petty, misshapen conceits of those other puny mortals. Mr. Kipling is our man, in an age of disillusion, of heartbreaking toil to no apparent end, of maniac gambling and reckless spending, "because nothing matters now," of hopelessness, of unemployment and loss of spiritual faith. We need, as never before, this experience of cool, unselfish English courage and this steadfast hand-grip of sterling comradeship."

Now, for the love of Mike, after I have taken the trouble to write all this, don't tell me that you cannot between you afford a guinea a year, that you are not interested in books or haven't time to attend a Kipling Circle Meeting about once in six weeks, because I shan't believe you. Join the Society,

start reading Kipling in conjunction with the Journal, and find a new interest in life, all for the cost of a few ounces of tobacco or a pair of silk stockings.

Please get me two tubes of shaving cream, five blades and a new razor. Cheerio:—Willie.

R.K.'s Method of Work

A CHARACTERISTIC STORY FROM ORIGINAL SOURCES CONTRIBUTED
BY W. M. CARPENTER OF CHICAGO.

IN *The Americanization of Edward Bok*, that author has much to say about R.K. and his father; one paragraph reads as follows:—

Rudyard Kipling was, and is, a notable example of this broad and just policy. His work is never imposed upon an editor; it is invariably submitted, in its completed form, for acceptance or declination. "Wait until it's done," said Kipling once to Bok as he outlined a story to him which the editor liked, "and see whether you want it. You can't tell until then."

Some original letters which have come into my hands not only support this statement by Edward Bok but demonstrate that there was a large measure of sound sense, and business acumen in R.K.'s system of handling such matters. For after submitting a manuscript and securing its acceptance, and payment for it, he found it possible to stand firm when changes were proposed and *to* get away with it. His exposition of his position is lucid, convincing, and much to his credit. Possibly one such incident is what Bok had in mind in writing as above.

These letters show also that Bok's explanation of the alleged "Mellin's Food" story which has been so often repeated was substantially correct, although he soft-pedals his own action and back-down. Here are extracts from three letters written by Kipling to Bok.

From Washington, March 25, 1895.

I have by me in the rough draft very much the kind of tale you would be needing for Xmas. . . . The price for all serial rights the world over will be \$. . . . per thousand on delivery of the copy, on the understanding that if necessary I can have two revises. (Notice the " on delivery of the copy ").

From " Naulakha," Brattleboro, Vermont, April 11, 1895.

Herewith I send you. . . . the copy of the tale that I think might do for the Journal. . . . If it suits you, as it stands, will you kindly let me know and send me a proof at your earliest convenience. (Notice "as it stands").

From " Naulakha," Brattleboro, Vermont, April 26, 1895.

I have to acknowledge with many thanks your letter of the 23rd inst. and cheque for \$. . . . in payment of world serial rights to the tale of " William the Conqueror."

This completed the business transaction in due and proper form, and it will be seen from the following letter that R.K.'s carefulness in such matters saved a dispute which otherwise might have developed.

From " Naulakha," Brattleboro, Vermont, May 11, 1895.

I am in receipt of yours of the 10th instant with proofs of " William the Conqueror " and very much regret that you did not open the question of a sub-title and the mention of intoxicating beverages before accepting the tale. If you refer to my letter you will see that I offered you the tale as it stood and on these terms did you accept it.

Had you hinted at the existence of office rules I should never have sent you a M.S. for inspection because my one theory in regard to my work is that writing to order means loss of power, loss of belief in the actuality of the tale and ultimately loss of self respect to the writer. If a man once deviates from this rule (I speak for myself alone) he mis-says himself at every turn and at the last ceases to be the author of what comes from his pen.

I am sorry that the tale does not meet all the requirements of the L.H.J. but you will see, I trust, that *having offered you a full inspection* the fault is none of mine.

From " Naulakha," Brattleboro, Vermont, May 28, 1895.

I have to-day despatched to you the 2nd proofs of my tale. Will you kindly advise me of their safe arrival.

It will be observed that R.K. carried out his contract precisely, even including the detail of the two revises which were provided for. That appears to have been the end of the incident. Rudyard Kipling and Edward Bok became great friends.

The Annual Meeting and Luncheon.

The Third Annual General Meeting was held on June 11th, at the Rembrandt Hotel, South Kensington, S.W.7. Maj.-Gen. L. C. Dunsterville, C.B., C.S.I., President, was in the chair, and there were also present: Viscountess Downe, Lt.-Gen. Sir G. F. MacMunn, K.C.B., K.C.S.I., D.S.O. (Hon. Treasurer), Col. C. H. Milburn, O.B.E., D.L., J.P., Capt. W. Vansittart Howard, D.S.O., R.N., J. H. C. Brooking, Esq. (Founder and Hon. Organizer), W. A. Young, Esq. (Hon. Editor), G. E. Fox, Esq. (Bristol area), R. T. Gibson Fleming, Esq., G. C. Beresford, Esq., B. M. Bazley, Esq., Mrs. Glennie, Mrs. Sutton-Sharpe (Midland Circle), Dr. E. C. Mudie, F.R.C.P. & S. (Hon. Sec. Scots Circle), Colonel C. Bailey (General Secretary), and a number of other members who did not sign the attendance book. The report and accounts (p. 37) were adopted on the motion of Mr. G. E. Fox, seconded by Captain W. Vansittart Howard.

The re-election of the President, Major-Gen. L. C. Dunsterville, C.B., C.S.I. was proposed by Lieut.-General Sir George MacMunn, and seconded by Mr. J. H. C. Brooking, and confirmed. The number of Vice-Presidents has been further reduced by the resignation of Sir Alexander R. Lawrence. This number will be added to as occasion offers, and appointments will be confirmed in due course. There are at present 37 Vice-Presidents on the list out of 50 authorised.

Lady Cunynghame and Mr. G. C. Beresford offered themselves for re-election as members of the Executive Council, and on the proposition of Mr. R. T. Gibson-Fleming, seconded by Mr. G. E. Fox, they were re-elected. The following appointments made by the Executive Council were proposed by Dr. E. G. Mudie, and seconded by Mrs. E. Glennie:—*Members of Council*: Mr. R. T. Gibson-Fleming, vice Colonel Sir Arthur R. Holbrook, Bart., Mr. B. M. Bazley, vice Major A. Corbett-Smith. The following were confirmed in their posts: Colonel C. Bailey appointed Secretary vice Mr. R. T. Gibson-Fleming (Hon. Secretary), Mr. J. H. C. Brooking, M.I.E.E. appointed "Hon. Organizer" (a new appointment). As Hon. Treasurer, Lt.-Gen. Sir G. F. MacMunn; Hon. Solicitor, Mr. C. A. Cusse; and Hon. Editor, Mr. W. A. Young.

Two small alterations to the rules were proposed by Mr. J. H. C. Brooking, and seconded by Lt.-Gen. Sir George MacMunn:—(a) That clause 3 of Rule VII. "The Council" be

amended to read as follows: "The Council elects from its members one of its number to act as Chairman for a period of one year at a time." (b) That to clause 2 of Rule VIII. "Officers" the following new executive appointment be added: "Honorary Organizer." Both changes were adopted.

" DONOR " OR " LIFE " MEMBERS.

The Chairman said—It having become an urgent necessity to increase the funds of the Society, the Executive Council have been considering means to that end. Increased membership is hoped for, and an "Hon. Organizer" has been appointed to help in that direction. In addition the following proposals were put forward.—(a) To increase subscriptions. (b) (By Mr. J. H. C. Brooking) to introduce "Donor" (or other appropriate name) members. (c) (By Mr. R. T. Gibson-Fleming) to introduce "Life members."

It was explained by the Chairman that it is not desired to resort to (a) method at present—anyway not for present members, but under (b) members might be divided into three categories instead of two as at present: (1) Donor, (2) Ordinary, (3) Associate; "Donor" members to pay voluntarily a minimum of—say—one guinea per annum subscription instead of half a guinea. Life members might be asked to pay a minimum lump sum of (say) five guineas in lieu of annual subscriptions.

It was decided that these proposals should be left in the hands of the Executive Council to make any new arrangements that seem advisable and in the best interests of the Society.

A discussion followed, in which Colonel C.H. Milburn suggested that the Executive should approach the central authorities responsible for the large circulating libraries, such as Boots Library and Smiths Library, and ask them to give instructions that the card issued by the Society should be displayed in their branches. Col. Milburn said he had had some success with the libraries of his town, Harrogate, but he felt that the libraries in London and provincial cities should be approached. Col. Milburn thought that the cards should be larger than at present.

Capt. W. Vansittart Howard agreed, and suggested that prizes might be offered to schools for essays on Kipling and his works.

Dr. Mudie also felt that the display cards should be a little

larger. She promised to try to get the cards displayed in Glasgow University and also in the Athenaeum, Glasgow, and in institutes connected with churches. She suggested that each member should make similar efforts in his or her locality. Dr. Mudie had noticed that questions concerning Kipling and his works appear with growing frequency in examination papers, and thought this should be encouraged.

Mr. J. H. (J. Brooking, Hon. Organizer, expressed his thanks. Capt. L. H. Chandler had tried the methods suggested, in American libraries. He believed a nice illuminated card would be very helpful .

The President said that closed the business portion of the meeting, but he was sure the members would like to pay a tribute to the work of their late Hon. Secretary. A good many in that room probably knew something about the very hard work entailed by such an appointment as he had held for nearly two years, during which he carried out this arduous work so creditably. He suggested, therefore, that they should place on record their very grateful thanks to Mr. Gibson Fleming for his work as Hon. Secretary. This was carried cordially.

Capt. W. Vansittart Howard suggested that the Society should adopt some flower as an emblem, and thought no better choice could be made than the gorse, referred to so frequently in "Stalky and Co." It was a flower that bloomed all the year round. This is noted for future consideration.

Photographs of the officers, and of the Westward Ho! Old Boys, were taken and are reproduced in this number.

THE LUNCHEON.

The fourth annual luncheon of the Society followed. Major-General L. C. Dunsterville took the chair, and there was an attendance of 168 persons. The guests of the Society were:—The Eight Hon. Lord Lloyd, P.C., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., D.S.O.; Lady Sydenham, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Raymond, and the Rev. Prebendary A. W. Gough, M.A.

A special feature of the luncheon this year was the presence of the following 13 contemporaries of Mr. Rudyard Kipling at Westward Ho! College—who had responded to the Society's advertisement to attend as its guests:—Lt.-Col. R. B. Berkeley, Col. H. A. Bray, C.B., C.M.G., Lt.-Col. G. A. T. Bray, D.S.O., Mr. M. Bray, M.R.C.V.S., Col. E. A. Gayer (late

Ind Army), Col. C. E. L. Gilbert, Lt.-Col. W. G. Grey (late Ind. Army), J. H. Murray, Esq., H. Swift, Esq., Major F. H. Trent, Capt. J. A. Unett (Chief Constable of Essex), Lt.-Col. W. H. Young and Colonel J. G. Edwardes. Ten others responded and sent greetings, but were unable to attend. A complete list of these "Old Boys" was printed on the back of the specially designed menu card, on which also were quotations from Rudyard Kipling's verse appropriate to the toasts. One of these cards will be sent to each of those "Old Boys" who was unable to be present.

Grace was said by the Rev. Prebendary A. W. Gough, and after the loyal toast the whole company sang the National Anthem.

The toast "Rudyard Kipling" was proposed by the Right Hon. Lord Lloyd, who said all the thoughts of those present, he knew, were of solicitude and sympathy for Mr. Rudyard Kipling in his anxiety concerning Mrs. Kipling's long illness in the West Indies. She was, however, well on the road to recovery, and they were on their way home. In expressing his thanks for the honour extended to him in asking him to be a guest and of confiding to him the task of proposing the chief toast, he suggested that he was really the guest of the largest and the most widely scattered society in the world. "You make a mistake in your Journal," said Lord Lloyd, "about your numbers, which I should like to correct to-day. The 'Kipling Society,' as I understand it, comprises practically every English speaking man and woman all over the Anglo-Saxon world. I therefore look upon your modest list of enrolled members as merely the G.H.Q. or organizing staff for the vast numbers of Kipling devotees all over the world."

"How could it be otherwise?" he asked. "Never has the world known anyone at all who could sing those 'enkernelled'—if I might coin a word—and enshrined things that have tugged so straight at the heart strings of such diverse men in all climates, or one who, with a single magic phrase could rush back to one's mind such forgotten scenes of peace and war, of "Desert and Sown" ; who could more vividly bring back to our senses some forgotten smell of dusty trail, or fill our eyes once more with the biting smoke of all our past camp fires.

"Kipling," he added, "did something more than that. From the national and Imperial point of view he, like another Ezekiel, had the quality of making dry bones live. He made

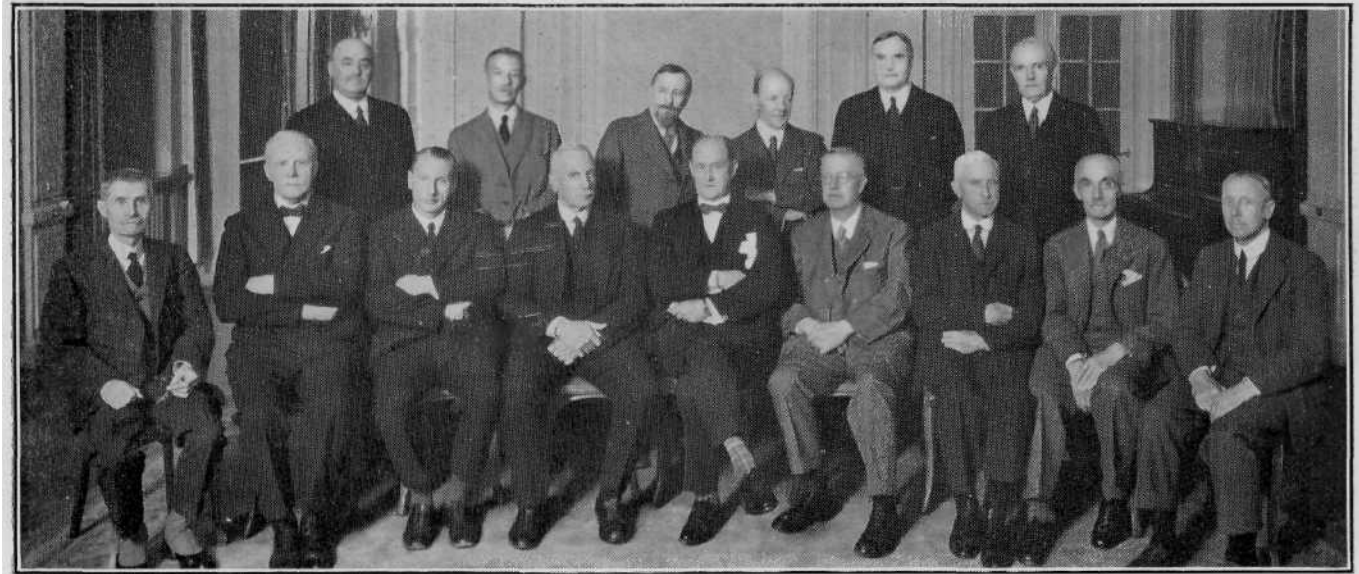


THE OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

Back Row, left to right—COL. R. B. BERKELEY (an Old W. Ho! Boy); COL. C. H. MILBURN; MR. B. M. BAZLEY; MR. J. H. C. BROOKING (Founder); MR. W. A. YOUNG (Hon. Editor); MR. R. T. GIBSON FLEMING.

Front Row, seated.—CAPT. W. VANSITTART HOWARD; DR. E. C. MUDIE (Hon. Sec. Scots' Circle); VISCOUNTESS DOWNE; MAJOR-GEN. L. C. DUNSTERVILLE (President); LT.-GEN. SIR GEORGE MACMUNN (Hon. Treasurer); MR. G. C. BERESFORD; COL. C. BAILEY (Secretary).

Photo by John Swain & Son, Ltd. June 11, 1930.



WESTWARD HO! OLD BOYS AT THE LUNCHEON.

Top Row, left to right.—COL. E. A. GAYER ; LT.-COL. W. H. YOUNG ; MR. G. C. BERESFORD ; MR. J. H. MURRAY ;

CAPT. L. A. UNETT ; COL. EDWARDES.

Bottom Row—LT.-COL. R. B. BERKELEY ; LT.-COL. W. G. GREY ; MR. MALCOLM BRAY ; LT.-COL. G. A. T. BRAY ; MAJ.-GEN. L. C. DUNSTERVILLE (President) ; COL. C. E. L. GILBERT ; MAJOR F. H. TRENT ; MR. H. SWIFT ; COL. H. A. BRAY.

Photo by John Swain & Son, Ltd. June 11, 1930.

the dry bones of a common belief live, and nowhere more than in India, on which all our minds are, centred and focussed, not only by our anxieties of the moment, but by the Report of the Simon Commission.

"He showed that he knew that all nations needed government, as plants wanted sunshine, and he taught the virtues of rule and order in a myriad ways and means. He taught the love of order and justice and peace."

Lord Lloyd mentioned that when he was in Bombay he visited the building —now a School of Art—where Lockwood Kipling lived, the house where Rudyard first saw the light. He had had that house remade, so that it should last for very many years, and he had also put up a memorial to Rudyard Kipling in the house where he was born. Kipling stood out with Joseph Chamberlain and Cecil Rhodes as one of the three men of their century. "Indeed," he added, "I believe that in effective influence on the unity of races of the peoples of the Empire he has no equal. He has done more for reform in the old days and for the prestige in later days of the Fighting Services than any other living man. When he sang of Empire he never failed to stress its only possible foundation—sacrifice. He never sang of the Empire in jingo terms. When he sang of war, it was of the heroism and of the fine and splendid things that war evokes; not like the hateful modern novel, only of the hideous and evil things, which, like rank weeds, can always be found in the mud by those who are accustomed to live there! The man who could write "My New-Cut Ashlar" would naturally take a fine view of things."

Like Carlyle in a past generation he was really a great seer and a poet. He presented every detail of a scene or an incident with one sweep of his pen. We still find our love for England better described by Rudyard Kipling than by anyone else in the world. Keats had a marvellous appreciation for the beauties of England, but there is no one else who combines that love with the splendour and the glory of the Empire. A wanderer returned finds all his love of England expressed in "Sussex."

"In these days of difficulty and anxiety to the future of our race and Empire," he went on, "when the qualities of courage and vision were needed so badly to deal with the present and to fashion the future, we were lucky indeed that we still had in our midst a great Imperial asset like Rudyard Kipling.

Lord Lloyd, closing his remarks, called upon his hearers to drink the toast of " Rudyard Kipling."

Mr. Ernest Raymond proposed the toast " The Kipling Society and its President." He was somewhat ignorant of the real activities of the Society, but he met the President of the Society, Maj.-General Dunsterville, in Persia, where towards the last year of the War he was presiding over certain Persian affairs with skill, tact and humour. At that time one Koochi Khan was proving very troublesome to their President, who got out of the difficulty by the simple means of making Koochi Khan rice contractor to the British Army. That effectively countered Koochi Khan's position, but everybody got abominably tired of rice.

In these days, he continued, General Dunsterville performed prodigious feats with his single armoured car in conjunction with a Colonel Lawrence—not Lawrence of Arabia, but one with similar gifts. Another armoured car was constructed out of an old Ford and some pieces of wood and canvas, and it proved highly successful. Mr. Raymond said that all through the War he felt that Kipling should have been there because he was the man to put the English soldier on the map. Only he could understand the British soldier's Englishness.

Mr. Raymond recalled the story of a young subaltern announcing to his men in France on the morning of the 11th of November, 1928, that at 11 o'clock they were to cease to fire. Were there cheers in that subaltern's little detachment? Were there tears—as there certainly would have been in a French contingent with men falling upon each other's shoulders and kissing each other's cheeks. No; all that happened was, that a Sergeant stepped forward, saluted, and said, " Excuse me, sir, but who's won ?" That would not have happened in any army except the British. Such men, such a spirit, such peculiar Englishness needed a Kipling to enshrine them in literature. He thought it was excellent that such a Society as the Kipling Society had been inaugurated, and expressed the hope that the President might long be with the Society. He therefore proposed the toast " The Kipling Society and its President."

The toast was drunk amid cheers and the singing of " For He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Cheers were given also for Mrs. Dunsterville.

The President thanked the last speaker for the very kind way in which he spoke of himself and of the Society. Having lived

so long in the East, he might take an Oriental outlook on life in general, and he could think of several ways of replying to the toast. If he were a Chinaman he would say, " It's all very well what you have said, but this is a rotten society and I myself am a perfect rotter !" (Laughter). Or, as an Indian he might say, " Thank you very much for the kind things you have said about myself and the Society, but we are a jolly sight better than that." He had heard such a thing said literally. One Indian gentleman replying to a toast had practically described himself as the world's record. However, being a simple Englishman, Maj.-Gen. Dunsterville simply said " Thanks, very much."

Continuing, General Dunsterville gave a brief sketch of the present position of the Society. He regretted the loss of members by death during the past year. Capt. E. W. Martindell, the Chairman of the Executive Council, was very ill. He was one of their most active members, and they all trusted he would soon be restored to good health. The Society had to thank very much Captain L. H. Chandler for his efforts on its behalf in America.

The membership was still under 800, but it was hoped very shortly to increase the figure. The room in the Hotel Rubens which had been provided for books was not used much, and it would probably be closed down. A certain number of books had been received, not only from private persons, but from certain publishing firms, Messrs. Macmillan and Co., Hodder and Stoughton, Methuen and Co., and others.

Maj.-General Dunsterville mentioned that among the guests were many old "Westward Ho!" boys. "The majority of us have never seen much of each other since those days when we were wearing on our heads funny little caps with stripes."

The President, before closing, expressed the general regret at the absence of Mr. Kipling. He paid special tribute to the work of Mr. Brooking, the Founder. The Society existed 111 Mr. Brooking's brain for many years. Then he met the speaker, who, although he tried to dodge him, eventually was caught, and in the end they succeeded in bringing about what all were very grateful for, the Kipling Society. He expressed the thanks of the Society to the late Hon. Secretary, Mr. Gibson Fleming, and to Mr. W. A. Young, the Hon. Editor of the Journal.

The toast " The Guests and the Westward Ho! Boys " was proposed by Lt.-Gen. Sir G. E. MacMunn, K.C.B., K.C.S.I.,

D.S.O., who said that it was his privilege as it was last year to propose what he felt was practically the toast of the day, other than that of " Mr. Kipling " himself. It was a very great pleasure to see such a number of guests there. He made special reference to the presence of Lord Lloyd, and described him as one of the great Pro-Consuls of the Empire. After references to Lady Sydenham, Prebendary (Gough, and Mr. Ernest Raymond, he came to the contemporaries of Mr. Kipling at Westward Ho! He would not care to pull the leg of any of the guests, but he just wondered how many of them as youngsters gave Mr. Kipling a sly kick when they could because he was not quite like everybody else and therefore anathema to the average Anglo-Saxon. He hoped that the toast would be drunk with the utmost cordiality.

Lieut-Col. W. H. Young, responding for the Old Boys of Westward Ho, felt that he had not " the magic of the necessary words." He wondered how many recognised the quotation—from Kipling. Not many, he thought. Twenty-four years ago Mr. Kipling responded to the toast of " Literature " at the Royal Academy Banquet, and he started a speech by telling what he called a legend. A man who did a very notable deed wanted to tell his tribe all about it, but when he stood up he was smitten with dumbness, and—sat down again. Then there arose a man who was afflicted with the magic of the necessary words. He described that notable action in such a fashion that his words became alive and walked up and down in the hearts of his hearers. Then the tribe, seeing that his words were alive, and not knowing to what use he might make of such a gift, took and killed him ! He himself was only at Westward Ho ! for one term with Kipling, and his only recollection of him was of his manly moustache. If he had never risen to fame, that moustache would have lived in his memory. He stuck to " Stalky and Co." names in his after luncheon remarks because they were just as real to him now as the proper names of the people referred to. He was quite sure Sergeant Major Schofield was just as foxy as " The Weasel," for instance. Lieut.-Col. Young made many humorous references to the characters and originals of characters in Stalky and Co., whom he had met at Westward Ho! and in after life. He therefore thanked Sir George MacMunn very much for the nice things he had said about the Westward Ho! boys.

The Letter Bag.

In Bernard Quaritch's Catalogue, No. 431, I see that a Bombay Edition, 26 vols., 1st volume signed by the author, 1913-27, is priced at £120. A 1st Edition of "The Story of the Gadsbys" 1880 at £40, and "Letters of Marque," first complete edition, at £50. "The Year Boke of the Odd Volumes, an Annual Record of the Transactions of the Sette. No. III. Thirteenth Year, 1890-91. Inprynted for private circulation only for The Sette of Odd Volumes, 1892," contains a letter from Kipling which is as follows:—

To certain odd volumes, "folios, quartos, and octavos and all others innominate from a small pamphlet, salutation:

"For the kindness of that invitation all thanks to your Bound and Beautiful Selves. For myself, sorrow, since upon that day I am out upon Loan for such hours as you mention.

"Yet, seeing that Odd Volumes do notoriously circulate beyond the use of Complete Sets, it is my hope that I may later meet you, Individual or Collect on the shelves of that great Library which, lacking all catalogues, men are content to call the world." Rudyard Kipling.

And may I point out that on page 12—of the Journal—No. 12, the new edition of poems is called "The Inclusive Verse."

"The Inclusive Edition, 1885-1926" was first published in 1927, and "Poems, 1886-1929," in 1929. There is a mistake in the index of the latter, volume three.—"Beginnings, The. . . . from Debits and Credits." This poem is from a Diversity of Creatures.—*Mrs. C. M. Sutton-Sharpe, Edgbaston.*

I find on my copy of the song The Gipsy Trail "to Ella May Smith, whose kindness, judgment and friendship made possible this little book." Can any member elucidate? What book? and who was the lady?—*J. W. MacKenzie Skuse, Croydon.*

In the April number of the Journal, page 27, Mr. C.D. Edwards writes that "Follow me 'ome," sung by Peter Dawson, is No. C.958. This Record is now out of print, but a new Record of the same song has been made No. C.1427. Also Danny Deever, E.553, sung by the Australian baritone, John Brownlee. These are both His Master's Voice New Electrical Recording Records. The various gramophone companies might well be asked by the Society to record more Kipling songs than

they do at present. This would make Kipling more popular than ever with the general public.—*R. H. Fraser, Capt. R.N., ret'd., Tavistoch.*

"London Stone" was collected in *Verse, Inclusive Edition*, 1927, which edition contains also "A Song in the Desert" which first appeared here in America, and seven poems which had not been collected in book-form before, but were published in magazines and newspapers. These are "The Gods of the Copy-book Headings," "The Scholars," "The Clerks and the Bells," "A Song of the French Roads," "Chartres Windows," "London Stone," and "The King's Pilgrimage."—*Flora V. Livingston, Cambridge, Mass., U.S.A.*

I was pleased with Mr. Beresford's article on Kipling while at school, and as regards his knowledge of classics at that time, Mr. Crofts once told me that when B. K. was construing his Latin he always let him run on because he made such a fairy tale out of the translation. Mr. Crofts was, to a great extent, portrayed as King in *Stalky and Co.*—*J. H. Griffith, Vancouver, B.C.*

Mr. W. T. Panton enquires in No. 12 of the Journal when Mr. Kipling amended the last line of the third stanza of "Anchor Song," from "And she's snorting under bonnets" etc., as it reads in *The Seven Seas*, to "And she's snorting as she's snatching" etc., as it appears in *Inclusive Verse*. There are in fact three versions of this line. "Anchor Song" was first published as "Envoy" to *Many Inventions* in 1893, and was reprinted (with alterations in the first and fourth stanzas) in *The Seven Seas*, which was published simultaneously in America and England in 1896. The American edition differed textually in many respects from the English one, but "Anchor Song" is the same in both. The poem was next, I think, reprinted in the one-volume *Collected Verse* issued in America by Doubleday Page and Co. in 1907. I have no copy of this, but in Hodder and Stoughton's *Collected Verse* of 1912 the line reads:

"And she's snorting and she's snatching" etc.

In the next two English collected editions of the "Poems," *Inclusive Verse 1885-1918*, and *Inclusive Verse 1885-1926*, the line is as quoted by Mr. Panton, but in the new three-volume Macmillan edition the 1912 reading of "and" for "as" is adopted. As this edition has been revised, according to the publishers, by Mr. Kipling himself, it may be presumed that

it represents his final word on the subject; and I think it will be admitted that the last version is the best.—*Norman Croom-Johnson, Hampstead Way, N.W.11.*

Can you help me to solve a little mystery about some lines by Kipling. I am unable to supply more than the first line of this quotation which runs:—"This is the Ocean bright and clear."

In the Kipling *Dictionary* it is stated that it appeared in the "Grand Magazine" for January, 1907, but I could not find it in that issue when I searched. I have been told it appeared with a drawing by Baden-Powell depicting a landscape when viewed one way, and a seascape when reversed! Could you supply these lines? That booklet by Mr. Carpenter, of the U.S.A., sounds very interesting. I was at the school, you know, although not until after its move from 151 Devonshire.—*G. B. Maitland, St. John's Wood, N.W.8.*

[The verse runs as follows:—

This is the ocean bright and blue
With the *Dunedin Castle* ploughing through:
But if you turn it up side down
It is the veldt so bright and brown.

We have failed to trace the place of original publication.—*Hon. Editor*].

A German Professor, Hermann Kantorowicz, in a book which has recently appeared and of which an English translation will shortly be published by Allen and Unwin with the title, *The Spirit of English Policy and The Bugbear of the Encirclement of Germany*, speaks of Kipling's famous verses: "Our's not to question why; Our's but to do and die." Are these lines by Kipling? If so, where do they occur? I rather fancy that the learned German has misquoted Tennyson's famous lines: "Their's not to reason why; Their's but to do and die" in *The Charge of the Light Brigade*. By the way, I can recommend Kantorowicz's book to all English readers. It is a most complimentary appreciation of English honesty in politics as in other walks of life.—*T. H. Nash, Vienna.*

[We are practically certain Prof. Kantorowicz is in error in attributing the couplet quoted to Mr. Kipling. It is Tennyson's—with a difference—and so far as we can trace it has never been introduced into even a parody with which the name of Mr. Kipling can be associated.—*Hon. Editor*].

Kipling Among the Critics.

A PAPER READ BEFORE THE KIPLING SOCIETY BY MR. BASIL M. BAZLEY.

(Continued from No. 13).

" Mr. Kipling is not, perhaps, a spent force. But it seems safe to say that he will never again be more than a minor one." This was the opinion of the late Mr. E. T. Raymond in 1919. Even now, though, we see that a Kipling story in a magazine is regarded as a literary event and that the author's name gets quite unusual prominence on the cover. Here is the oft-repeated charge of " affection for the Old Testament " (curious that this should come from the free church group) ; we are also told that " when he rhapsodizes over an engine one feels that he revels rather in its terror than in its service "—a somewhat odd conclusion when it is remembered how much Kipling has been held up to obloquy for stressing the importance of service—" Save he serve no man may rule." But consistency is not a virtue conspicuous in his opponents.

It is rather interesting to chance upon an adverse criticism from a purely literary source when Mr. Kipling was at the height of his popularity with the proverbial " man in the street." We must compliment Y.Y. (Bookman, November, 1903), for his courage, even though we may disagree with his conclusions:— " *The Seven Seas* contained nothing really remarkable, save a few of the jingling songs. And now *The Five Nations* finally closes the door to our hopes. . . . To be frank, we suspect that Mr. Kipling cares little for beautiful poetry, and finds no time to study it. All this is not by way of blame, but to mark our emphatic dissent from the popular opinion that he has achieved place among the British poets." Of *The Sea and the Hills* Y.Y. says:—" Note, the subject is the nostalgia of hillmen, whereof not one word." Now the afore-mentioned nostalgia of hillmen is only one of the subjects of the poem, in which it is said that hillmen desire their hills for the same reasons that the lover of salt water desires his sea; the meaning is plain enough to the ordinary mind, though it seems to have been missed by Y.Y., who might have obtained from the pages of *Stalky and Co.*, and from Mr. Beresford some information about the extent of Kipling's " beautiful poetry." On another page of the same issue of *The Bookman* is the following:—" We hear that so

great is the demand for Mr. Kipling's new volumes of poems, "*The Five Nations*," that the publishers have had to go to press again, and that the number of copies now printed amounts to sixty-thousand."

Another adverse and somewhat similar criticism comes from Mr. Grant Overton (*The Bookman*, N.Y.; March, 1925), who attacks Kipling in a charmingly inconsistent article; once, however, he gives a significant tribute of admiration:—"The first truth, and the truth of all the most enduring, is that Kipling is a great master of English prose."

Modern English Writers by Harold Williams was published in 1918, though it treats only of the period ending with 1914 and beginning with 1890. The writer has little good to say of any author whose works appeared during that quarter of a century, so he must not be accused of having likes—only dislikes! "His popularity and his credit have already waned," is the verdict on Kipling's verse. On the prose Mr. Williams is even more severe and dogmatic: "That Mr. Kipling has been the most phenomenally popular author of our day, and he has ceased to be so for more than a decade. . . . are facts apparent to all. . . . But when the wide field, the innumerable types of men and women drawn, are taken into account, his actual attainment in characterisation is disappointingly slight." Kipling, however, sins in good company, for we read that "Mr. Galsworthy rarely sees men and women save through the veil of a social economy, and therefore his vision is continually distorted." But Mr. Williams speaks truly when he mentions "the chilliness of the English reviewer in the present" (towards Kipling), a state of things that does not greatly matter to one who is so firmly placed in the mind of the English reader.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton's *Heretics* was written in 1905, but as it has recently been reprinted in a new form we may assume that its *dicta* are still to be regarded seriously, if indeed we can accept anything serious from one who has preached the gospel of laughter. Many of the remarks are addressed to both sides, to Kipling and to his critics; if Kipling, for example, is wrong in worshipping militarism, his opponents are quite as wrong, and so forth. Mr. Chesterton thinks that he is too much of a traveller, meaning a real traveller, not a globe-trotter nor tourist, to acquire depth of thought; though "Sussex" which appeared two years earlier than *Heretics*, ought to have shown him that it was written with that love of England which is

founded only upon intimate knowledge. But Mr. Chesterton is fair; he states what he dislikes, but commends what appeals to him. He makes no mention of Old Testament theology, and he defends strongly the use of things not generally considered poetical as subjects for poetry; he says:—"It is only by a long and elaborate process of literary thought that you have made them prosaic. Now, the first and fairest thing to say about Rudyard Kipling is that he has borne a brilliant part in thus recovering the lost provinces of poetry. He has not been frightened by that brutal materialistic air which clings only to words; he has pierced through to the romantic, imaginative matter of the things themselves." To use his own word, Chesterton has pierced through to the essential quality of poems like *M'Andrews' Hymn*.

A rather more discordant note is struck by Mr. St. John Adcock in *Gods of Modern Grub Street*: "A certain arrogance and cocksureness had increased upon him; his god was the old Hebrew god of battles, his the chosen race, and even amid the magnificent contritions of the 'Recessional' he cannot forget that we are superior to the 'lesser breeds without the law.' He is no idealist and has no sympathy with the hopes of the poor and lowly." Those of us who really know Kipling's works will dispute this last outrageous statement, for we find a constant sympathy with the underdog and a real understanding of his difficulties; we do not find sympathy for the work-shy, nor for him whose sole ambition is to live upon his neighbours. Still, Mr. St. John Adcock sees a gleam of sunlight occasionally; he approves of *Puck of Pook's Hill*, even of *The Years Between*, and says that "these rarer, kindlier moods, these larger-hearted emotions are at least as characteristic of him. It is a sort of let-us-be-thankful-for-some-mercies attitude. Later on, Kipling is compared with Shakespeare: just as William stagnated at Stratford-on-Avon, so Kipling is stagnating at Burwash; he should, says Mr. Adcock, come out from his hermitage and mix with humanity.

A quite fair estimate and a bit of really good criticism is given in seven pages by "Lacon" in *Lectures to Living Authors*. Here we get, among other opinions, a high appreciation of *The Village that Voted the Earth was Flat*; I mention this, because this story never seems to receive treatment commensurate with its deserts, in spite of its rollicking humour and wonderful picture of the newspaper world. The pressman proper, especially on the advertising side, likes this tale; perhaps

his literary colleague dislikes it for the same reason that many schoolmasters dislike *Stalky and Co.*—it gives the layman a too intimate view of his professional life. A few quotations from this essay will make clear the style in which it envisages Kipling:—"A good deal of your poetry is dated—hopelessly dated—but there is enough left to furnish a handsome book, and one that will live. . . . I never cared much for *Brugglesmith*. . . . I quite admit that on occasion I find your sense of humour out of line with my own, and when that happens it is difficult to persuade me that it is travelling the right road. Yet there are many that I read over and over again. To me you are still one of the brightest stars in our literary firmament: I hope you may continue to shine there for many years to come."

When we turn to frankly favourable criticism, care is needed in selection, lest excerpts from worshippers develop into mere adulation: it is curious to note that Kipling's greatness appeals more strongly to his fellow-authors than to literary dilettanti. Mr. Arnold Bennett is very severe twenty years ago. "*Stalky and Co.* cooled me, and *Kim* chilled me." He does not like "An Habitation Enforced": "To read this story one could never guess that the English land system is not absolutely ideal, that tenants and hereditary owners do not live always in a delightful patriarchal relation, content." This seems to me either hasty or unfair: if Mr. Bennett had read this story a little more carefully, he would remember—several things. "But it's our land. We can do what we like." "It's *not* our land. We've only paid for it. We belong to it, and it belongs to the people." And the sketch of the "Sangres man" clearing his estate of farms, to make a deer park, does not look as if Kipling thought that all was ideal. However, Mr. Bennett has revised his opinion; writing in *The Evening Standard* last month, he says: "Well, I have read all de Maupassant and all Tchekhov several times, with undiminished satisfaction. But in the depths of my conscience I think that neither of them has surpassed Kipling at his best." A late repentance is better than none!

A tribute to style is found in Mr. E. Ellis Roberts' article in *The Empire Review* (March, 1928):—"Now, Mr. Kipling, who began writing from a mind exceptionally well stored from boyhood with many kinds of literature was, in the matter of style, entirely free from literary snobism. It is the secret of his popularity with men who care little for other books. . . . engineers, travellers, business-men, sailors, and others; and it is

the reason why critics who can divest themselves of the fallacy that literature and the other arts are admittedly more important than any other avocations find Mr. Kipling's work some of the most tonic and delightful of our time." This point, Kipling's stronghold on men who do things, is well brought out; it is surely a mark of rare genius to appeal to me who are not, as a rule, great readers of contemporary literature, particularly poetry. We may also notice that the expert appreciates when our author deals with his own occupation. Mr. Roberts rightly insists that the materialistic and imperial is not the only side to Kipling's art; he mentions a number of tales, and says:—"All these stories take me, at least, into the fourth dimension." This is a noteworthy tribute from an authority on the occult.

Kipling is the only single writer singled out by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, in that charming study of great books, *Through the Magic Door*: "If it be not an impertinence to mention a contemporary I should like to have a brace (of stories), from Rudyard Kipling. His power, his compression, his dramatic sense, his way of glowing suddenly into a vivid flame, all mark him as a great master. . . . There is a dash, an exuberance, a full-blooded, confident mastery which carries everything before it. Yes, no team of immortals would be complete which did not contain at least two representatives of Kipling." And Mr. Andrew Lang, who was decidedly a *gourmet* in his literary appetite, commented in 1891, on "the little grey books": "It is one of the surprises of literature that these tiny masterpieces in prose and verse were poured, 'as rich men give that care not for their gifts,' into the columns of Anglo-Indian journals. . . . But Mr. Kipling's volumes no sooner reached England than the people into whose hands they fell were certain that here were the beginnings of a new literary force. The books had the strangeness, the colour, the variety, the perfume of the East."

(To Be Concluded).

Kipling Verse Headings.

COMPILED BY CAPTAIN L. H. CHANDLER.

Continued from No. 13.

P.

- Pleasant it is for the Little Tin Gods (Kipling). *A Germ Destroyer.*
- Poor men—God made, and all for that (Browning). *From Sea to Sea. Letter xxv.*
- Prince, blown by many a western breeze (B. Matthews). *From Sea to Sea. Letter xxxviii.*
- Put forth to watchmunschooled, alone (Kipling) *The Way that he Took.*

None.

R.

- Ride with an idle whip, ride with an unshod heel (Kipling). *The Conversion of Aurelian McGoggin.*
- Roses red and roses white (Kipling). *The Light that Failed. Chapter vii.*
- Rosicrucian subtleties (author unidentified). *Consequences.*

S.

- S'doaks was son of Yelth the wise (Kipling). *Kim. Chapter ix.*
- Serene, indifferent to fate (Harte). *From Sea to Sea. Letter xxiv.*
- Seven men from all the world, back to Docks again (Kipling). *The Ballard of the "Bolivar."*
- Shall I not one day remember thy Bower (D. G. Rosetti). *A Supplementary Chapter.*
- Shun, shun the Bowl. That is fatal, facile drink (Kipling). *The Man who Could Write.*
- Small persons crimp their eyes to gaze (D. G. Rosetti). *The Burden of Ninevah.*
- So Eton may keep her Prime Ministers (author unidentified). *An English School.*
- So he thinks he shall take to the sea again (Longfellow). *The Light that Failed. Chapter iii.*

- So let us melt and make no noise (Donne). *William the Conqueror. Part I.*
- So we loosed a Bloomin' volley (Kipling). *The Taking of Lungtungpen.*
- So we settled it all when the storm was done (Kipling). *The Light that Failed. Chapter i.*
- Some for the glories of this world, and some (Omar Khayyam). *From Sea to Sea. Letter iv.*
- Something I owe to the soil that grew (Kipling). *Kim. Chapter viii.*
- St. Praxted's ever was the church for peace (R. Browning). *A Ballad of Burial.*
- Stopped in the Straight when the race was his own (Kipling). *In the Pride of his Youth.*
- Strangers drawn from the ends of the earth, jewelled and plumed were we (Kipling). *The Naulahka. Chapter xvii.*
- Such stuff as dreams are made of (Shakespeare). "*Dis Aliter Visum.*"

T.

- That desolate land and lone (Longfellow). *From, Sea to Sea. Letter xxxii.*
- That night when through the mooring chains (Kipling). *The Ballad of Fisher's Boarding House.*
- The Beasts are very wise (Kipling). *Beast and Man in India. Chapter xiii.*
- The City was of night—perchance of Death (Thomson). *The City of Dreadful Night.* (Also), *With the Calcutta Police.*
- The Doors were wide, the story saith (Kipling). *The Return of Imray.*
- The Earth gave up her dead that tide (Kipling). *The Man Who Was.*
- The Eldest oyster winked his eye (Dodgson). *A Horrible Scandal.*
- The gull shall whistle in his wake, the blind wave break in fire (Kipling). "*Captain Courageous*"—*Settlers in British America.*
- The lark will make her hymn to God (author unidentified). *The Light that Failed. Chapter xi.*
- The law whereby my Lady moves (Kipling). *The Naulahka, Chapter xxi.*

The Lord that gave the ox command (Kipling). *A Burgher of the Free State.*

The Only Son lay down again and dreamed that he dreamed a dream. (Kipling). *In the Rukh.*

The Sailor men (Bowles). *A Fleet in Being. Chapter I.*

The sky is lead and our faces are red (Kipling). *At the End of the Passage.*

The stone that lives and struggles (Macaulay). *In the Days of Alexander.*

The Future.

A FEW WORDS FROM THE HON. ORGANISER.

My new job is to make our Society so well known that every lover of Kipling's works throughout the world will be given the opportunity to join it. And this, with the least possible expenditure.

Obviously, a man whose working hours are already fully occupied in earning his daily bread, cannot do such a job by himself, even by using the whole of his leisure hours.

These few words are, therefore, an invitation to those who are wishful to help, to do so by taking over a Country, a County, a Town, or a part of any these, with the object of increasing the Membership in such a District. He, or she, may do this individually or with the help of others, as a Committee.

Or, some members may prefer to deal, in a more concentrated way, with people in their own line of work, such as Engineers, Authors, School Authorities, Government Departments; or with special classes such as Clubs, Hotels, etc.

There are several ways of dealing with this, the simplest being to arrange for the Society's notification cards to be exhibited in suitable public places; and I shall appreciate helpful suggestions as well as direct assistance.

Progress in this matter will be fully reported to the Council at every Meeting, and I feel sure that those members responsible for useful work in increasing their District's membership will receive the hearty thanks of the Council. The matter will also be dealt with in the Journal.

Please address—J. H. C. Brooking, 2, The Park, Mitcham, Surrey.

KIPLING SOCIETY.

Roll of Members to 17th June, 1930.

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Secretary's Announcements.

A GARDEN PARTY.

As mentioned by our President at the Luncheon, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Courtauld, of 8, Palace Green, Kensington, have kindly arranged to receive members of the Society on July 22, from 3.30 to 6 p.m. It is expected that Kipling songs will be given. Members desiring to attend must apply to the Secretary, before July 15th, for invitation cards.

It is notified for information that Mr. J. H. C. Brooking has been appointed "Hon. Organizer," and deals with publicity and other measures connected with increasing the membership of the Society, working in conjunction with the Secretary.

The Kipling Society

President, 1927-28-29-30.

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