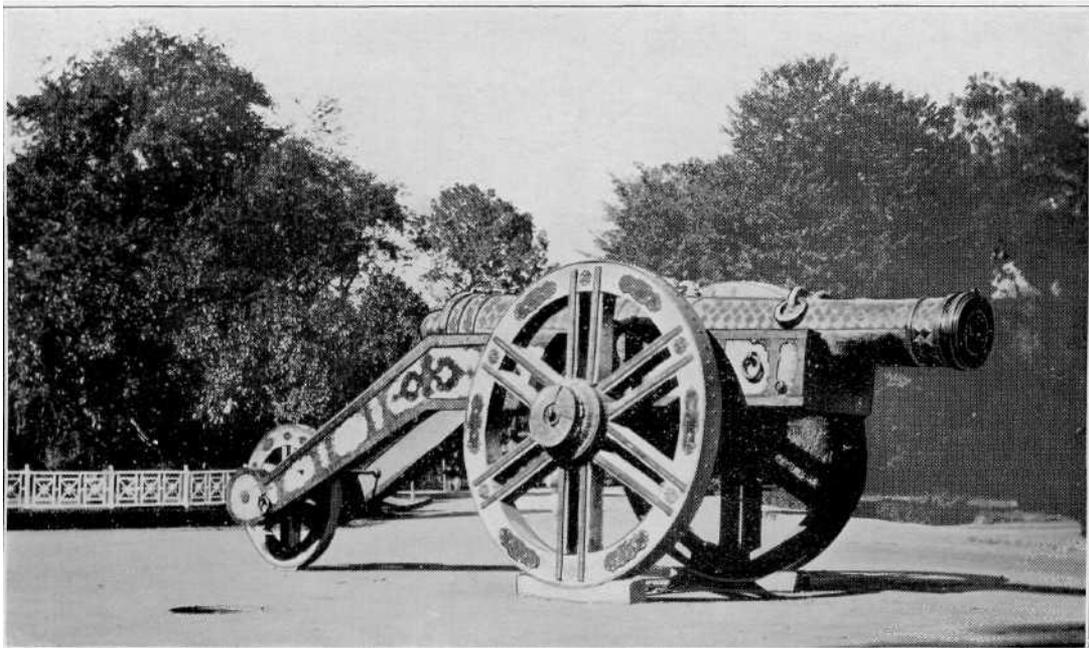


The
KIPLING
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KIPLING
SOCIETY

No. 20

DECEMBER, 1931



THE FAMOUS ZAM ZAMMA GUN.

The Kipling Journal.

The Organ of the Kipling Society.

QUARTERLY

No. 20

DECEMBER, 1931

Contents.

Plates : Zam Zamma (Frontispiece) and " King and Prout " (between pages 112 and 113).

News and Notes	97	Some More Kipling Origins...	106
New Kipling Books	100	Rear-Admiral Chandler's Paper	111
Kipling Prices Current	102	Sussex Dialect Words	123
Our Late Editor.	103	Letter Bag	126
Obituary.	104	Secretary's Page.	128

News and Notes.

The meeting on October 22nd was well attended, and Sir George MacMunn's paper was followed with keen interest. We were honoured by the presence of Brigadier-General, the Hon. Sir Charles P. Crewe, K.C.M.G., C.B. (South Africa), who took the Chair and introduced the lecturer with a few words:—" Ladies and Gentlemen, one of my duties to-day is to introduce to you Sir George MacMunn. It seems absurd that a stranger should be called upon to introduce one whose services in the War, and at home and abroad—soldier, statesman, and writer of great capacity—are so well-known to the outposts of the Empire, and it is an honour to me to be allowed to do this. This is the Kipling Society, and I have known Rudyard Kipling for many years. I was staying with him the other day, and I found that while he is interested in animals and his garden he never forgets that he is a poet and writer of the Empire that we love most." After the lecture, which was received with much applause, Miss Marney Trinder gave us Kipling's song,, " My Boy Jack," set to music by Sir Edward German, who is perhaps the most successful of those who have composed musical settings for our author's lyrics. Miss Trinder was ably accompanied by Mr. Arthur A. Paramor, whom also we were glad to hear again, and was listened to with great enthusiasm. Mr. B. M. Bazley then recited two poems with an ease and simplicity which spoke his familiarity with Kipling's verse. The first was " The Thousandth Man," followed by " A Three-

Part Song." Miss Trinder sang again, " Merrow Down." This was received with even more enthusiasm than before, and she gave an encore, " Of All the Tribe of Tegumai " (both by Sir Edward German). She was presented at the close of her third song with a bouquet of chrysanthemums.

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Those not in the Society sometimes take objection to its existence on the ground that the author of the subjects of its study is still happily in the land of the living; they forget that the Browning Society was in similar case. A further example of literary Societies founded during the lifetime of their *raison d'être* now appears; this latest example is the Saintsbury Club, founded, *inter alia*, " to honour the work of Professor George Saintsbury and to publish volumes on the allied subjects of wine and literature." It is apposite here to recall a line from the fine tribute paid, in the dedication in the Professor's *Notes on a Cellar Book*, " to R.K., the best poet and tale-teller of his generation." We wish our contemporary all success in its worthy object.

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" The Master of All Good Workmen " has called two of our most distinguished members to their rest after busy and useful lives. Both sides of the Atlantic will mourn Mr. W. M. Carpenter, an energetic Vice-President of the Society and the collector of the most wonderful set of Kipling MSS in the world; it is sad to think that he was just planning another visit to England, when death overtook him; it will be a matter for regret for many members who were looking forward to meeting him. Mr. R. T. Gibson Fleming will be very greatly missed by all who knew him: the work which he put in for the Society, during his term of office as Secretary and afterwards as a Member of the Council, was whole-hearted and thorough; the absence of Ms genial personality will leave a gap not easily to be filled.

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Two members of the Council have been spreading light in the wilds of outer London. On October 8th Mr. G. C. Beresford gave a lecture on "Kipling" at the Fulham Library; there was a large audience which appreciated to the full the

lecturer's breezy comments, from which even the experts might have learnt something. The Junior Conservative Association of Mile End were introduced to the influence of Kipling on our National Policy by the Hon. Editor, who gave them a talk on the subject of "Kipling and the Spirit of England,"; his readings illustrating his remarks were followed with keen interest, one member of the gathering remarking that he had no idea that Kipling had written verse so easy of comprehension to the non-literary mind.

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We are indebted to Miss Leonora A. Winn of Simla for the photograph which is produced this quarter as frontispiece. Miss Winn writes:

" The famous Zam Zamma gun, called also the Bhangian-wala Tope, cast in Lahore in 1757, is made of a mixture of copper and brass obtained by " Jazia," a capitation tax levied by the Mahommedans on the infidels. A metal vase was taken from each Hindu house in Lahore. Ahmed Shah used it in the famous battle of Paniput in 1761, and then from 1773 to 1802 it was in the Bhangi Fort, Amritsar. It came to be regarded as a talisman of supremacy, and Ranjit Singh employed it in his campaigns of Daska, Kasur, Sujampur, Wazirabad, and Multan. Many regard it as an incarnation of Mahadeo, one of the principal Hindu Divinities. The following inscription in Persian is cut round the muzzle or mouth of the gun:—

By order of the Emperor Durri Dowsan Shah Wali Khan the Wazir made this gun, named Zam Zamma, the capturer of strongholds. The work of Shah Nazir.

Zamma is literally " Hummer " or " Applauder," but the word also means a lion's roar. An inscription in English on the forepart of the gun runs: " Zam Zamma, or Bhangian-wala-Tope, made in Lahore in 1761 A.D. or 1174 A.H."

In this number we are giving a second plate: Messrs. Crofts and Pugh, " King " and " Prout " of *Stalky & Co.* These two photos are from a collection kindly presented by Captain Ernest A. Snow, of Canada, to the Society; others will be reproduced later. It will be remembered that the famous Crofts Collection of Kipling MSS was sent by the author to his late schoolmaster. Mr. Crofts, though a good swimmer, was drowned while bathing at Sark in the Channel Islands, about eight years after the

Mr. Reginald Cleaver, of *Punch*; even for those whose libraries are more or less complete this new arrangement will be welcome, if only for the sake of seeing another artist trying his hand at depicting Kipling characters. The only criticism one might make is that the volume is large; it would have been better had it matched the delightful *Complete Stalky* and *The Two Jungle Books*. *East of Suez* (Macmillan, 7s. 6d.) is mainly a picture book whose function is to illustrate some of Kipling's poems of the East; the format is admirable, and the subjects are well chosen. Mr. Donald Maxwell's work is too well known to need praise here; that he has succeeded in adding to his reputation is no mean achievement. To quote from Kipling, it is "very cheap at the price."

Selected Poems (Methuen, 1s.) is another of the little paper covered books of Kipling's poems, somewhat similar in style to *A Choice of Songs*. The poems are taken from here and there, including many of our author's later pieces; they make an excellent book of samples of the most spirited of his verses, and, like its predecessor, is a good and original anthology.

We hear that Messrs. Doubleday in the U.S.A. have issued *Humorous Tales* (without illustrations) and *The Complete Stalky*.

Of equal interest to the foregoing is the first appearance of a Kipling story, in the December *Story-Teller*. It is entitled *A Naval Mutiny*, and sketches in racy manner the behaviour of a large number of parrots, pets of the crews of two cruisers, which had been put ashore during gunnery practice. The narrative is well told—*ca va sans dire*—and the incidents most amusing, while the portraits of the humans are up to standard.

Not a book by Kipling but one published with his "benediction" is the lovely *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry* by Thomas Tusser (Tregaskis, £5 5s. 0d.). It will be recollected that Kipling mentions and quotes Tusser several times: in the introduction to *An Habitation Enforced*, in a parody in *The Muse among the Motors* (Poems, 1929), and in a letter noted in our last issue. The book is a handsome volume bound in crushed levant, but Kipling writes in the "benediction"—"when you send me *my* copy, I would like it, please, in sheep—about the tint of a ripe chestnut. That is fittest for Tusser." Mr. E. Y. Lucas says in the foreword:—"The opportunity of using the introduction to Tusser written by Sir Walter Scott for his edition of the *Somers Tracts*, 1890-1915, seems too good

to lose, for it has never been reprinted, and Scott, laird of Abbotsford, in Roxburgh, came to the sententious old husbandman much as Mr. Kipling, lord of Burwash in Sussex, does now. How astonished would Tusser have been could he foresee that two such masters of romance were to find solace and instruction in his simple pages."

Those who read Kipling's Indian stories and wonder how his comments would apply to the present-day situation will find an answer to their question in a little book by one of our members, Mr. Robert Stokes, *The Moral Issue in India* (John Murray, 1s.). The East has not changed much, and Kipling was a true prophet about Indian affairs.

Kipling Prices Current

HAPPENINGS, political and economic, during the Autumn have tended to restrict movement in book sales generally, but a few interesting items have come to light. *The Science of Rebellion*, written for the Imperial South African Association, 1901, grey paper covers, printed at Cape Town, brought £5 at Messrs. Hodgson's, and the same firm sold *The Sin of Witchcraft*, reprinted from the *Times* of March 15, 1900., for £10; the rarer of the two realised the lower price. Messrs.. Hurcomb offered for sale on November 23, an autograph book containing two verses from *The Flowers* in Kipling's handwriting and signed by him; as the reserve was not reached, no sale was effected.

Messrs. Dobell have had a copy of the rare Melbourne issue of Lippincott's Magazine with *The Light that Failed*, priced at £15; this copy is dated January, 1891, and is undoubtedly the earliest printing of the novel. The cover and some of the advertisement pages differ from the U.S.A. edition, but the rest of the book is identical. This firm also offered an Indian first, *Under the Deodars*, at £6, and the very interesting first issue of *American Notes* in the original blue cover, Ivers, N.Y., at 15s.

We hear from New York that *Abaft the Funnel* is out of print, so owners of this volume may consider themselves fortunate; here is an opportunity for an English publisher! We would remind those of our Members whose sets of the Journal are not complete that all numbers, save No. 2, are still available,

though in diminishing quantity; they are advised to act in time, as reprints are unlikely.

In the bookshops generally may be seen a fair number of the standard English editions, prices ruling very reasonable, in view of trade depression. Messrs. Bumpus have several interesting items, and now is a chance that may not occur again for collectors to fill up gaps in their sets. The English Edition de Luxe still commands about £40, but Messrs. Hodgson sold a set of the Bombay Edition recently for £26—a stroke of fortune for the purchaser.

Our Late Editor.

IT is not often that a society has the luck to get an experienced editor to undertake the production of its journal. We have had this good fortune (since No. 2 emerged to gladden the hearts of those Kipling enthusiasts who were members of the Society in October, 1927) in the person of Mr. W. A. Young, and he has continued to help to make membership of this Society worth while, until No. 19 of the Journal was through the printer's hands. If I may reveal a secret of the Council Chamber, now that the blow has fallen, I would mention that for some time back Mr. Young has asked for the acceptance of his resignation; the Council has urged him to reconsider the matter, and to continue burning the midnight oil for the benefit of his fellow members, especially for those over the seas.

I do not think many members knew Mr. Young so well as they would have desired, as his attendance at meetings was not frequent. He often arrived after the proceedings began, and dashed away before the finish, the necessity of dealing with business matters preventing him from joining in the unofficial talks that so many of us enjoy before and after meetings.

Although Mr. Young will have one less distraction from his work and family, we shall hope that our new Editor will call upon him for contributions to the Journal. We have all looked forward to Mr. Young's own work—the choice of frontispiece, News and Notes, Replies to Letters, above all the editing of the matter (I speak from my own bitter experience of No. 1) when quarts of information had to be stored in pint-pots of print. These have shown not only that Mr. Young is a keen student of Kipling, but that he has got the "Kipling Sympathy," which means a lot!

Those who use the Library may be reminded that there is, at long last, a copy of Mr. Young's excellent "Kipling Dictionary" on the shelves. It was published as far back as 1911, and though later information is of course to be found in the bibliographies by Captain E. W. Martindell and Mrs. Livingston, and in the Summary of Admiral Chandler, it can still give some Kipling data that are not in any of the foregoing. One wishes that the author could have spared time for a second and enlarged edition; perhaps this may now appear, when he finds a little leisure to put the work in hand.

J. H. C. BROOKING.

Obituary.

*The late W. M. Carpenter, a Vice-President
of the Society.*

MR Carpenter's interest in Kipling dates back to his purchase of a paper covered copy of *Plain Tales from the Hills* in 1888. He was then a young man just starting his business career, at a small salary. He at that time naturally had no thought of ever becoming a Kipling collector, but his keen interest in this new author led him to read everything from his pen, and from this modest beginning grew a collection of Kipling first editions, letters, manuscripts, which continued throughout his life and which is one of the finest in the country. Among his choicest items are the "Mowgli" manuscripts, being the first draft of the first "Jungle Story," "Mowgli's Brothers"; "The Friend" collection, and presentation copies of Ballads and Barrack-Room Ballads, Departmental Ditties, and the Jungle Book.

Mr. Carpenter's health failed in October, 1928, and he was compelled to retire from business. The work of adding to his Kipling collection furnished a refreshing diversion throughout twenty-five years of strenuous business life, and on his forced retirement it proved the inestimable value of a worth-while hobby; in the three years of semi-invalidism he was able to give his whole attention to writing on certain periods in Kipling's life. In August, 1929, was published his first brochure, "Kipling's College," a record of all available material on Kipling's school days in Devon. It contains many photographs of the United Services College buildings and of various places

in Devon taken by Mr. Carpenter on his many visits to England. And at the time of his death he had nearly completed another booklet on "The American period," dealing with Kipling's life in Brattleboro, Vermont. This is an extremely interesting period, as it was there he built his home "Naulahka" among the hills of Vermont, facing Mount Monadnock, and where he did some of his best creative writing—*The Jungle Book*, *Day's Work*, *Captains Courageous*, etc.

If health permitted, Mr. Carpenter planned, with Mrs. Carpenter, to revisit old acquaintances and places in London and Devon, and to attend the Kipling Society luncheon.

Mr. R. T. Gibson Fleming.

By the untimely death of Mr. R. T. Gibson Fleming on 10th November, the Society has lost one, who since July, 1928, served it well, first as Hon. Secretary, and then as a Member of the Executive Council for the past 18 months.

A successful business career extending over 20 years in the East eminently fitted him for the post of Hon. Secretary, the duties of which he ably and zealously performed for close on two years. How indefatigably and conscientiously he devoted every spare moment to the Society in his efforts to advance its best interests the writer can testify from personal knowledge as Chairman of the Executive Council. It was whilst he was Hon. Secretary that the Membership reached its highest point, which speaks well for the strenuous way in which he worked. On his resignation of this post in 1930 he was unanimously invited to join the Executive Council as a slight mark of appreciation of what he had achieved. Gibson Fleming endeared himself to all with whom he was brought into contact by his never failing courtesy and tactfulness, and the way in which he set himself to solve their difficulties—no one sought his help in vain. By his "passing" the Society is the poorer, but his work will continue greater than his knowing, and his fellow members will remember him as one who gave willing service "seeking praise nor guerdon."

E.W.M.

Some More Kipling Origins.

BY LT.-GENERAL SIR GEORGE MACMUNN, K.C.B., K.C.S.I.,
D.S.O.

SOME time ago I was privileged to give you a talk which I called "Some Kipling Origins," and I explained how when Kipling was just beginning, and all his books appeared on railway bookstalls in the famous green cover, it was not yet considered that his name should be mentioned in Polite Society for he poked fun at officialdom, and how it has been my habit to hunt about in India and elsewhere looking for origins of his stories. He is a short story writer, and I humbly try to write short stories too, and I know that the true short story is nearly always a mosaic. Most of Kipling's short stories are mosaics, two or three things put together to make a drama. His field covers most of the wars with which I have been connected and his war stories and frontier stories have interested me more than any others, and of these I will talk to-night.

First there are one or two origins that will interest you. The poem of "The Jacket" ("An' the Captain waved a corkscrew in 'is 'and ") has its origin in the famous Horse Artilleryman called "The Treasure," a name given him by the staff of the "Pink 'Un," of which he was in some sort a member. This story really happened to the battery in which he was captain or subaltern. Even now in the Woolwich Mess they will tell you tales of him in those days. He had to leave the Army but came back in the Boer War, and was killed at Senekal while commanding a squadron of the Yeomanry in the Free State.

The tragedy of barrack-murder appealed to Kipling and he wrote the song of *Danny Deever*, about the public execution of a soldier for murdering a comrade. This story is probably taken from a murder which occurred at Ranikhet in the Himalayas where a sergeant was murdered by a Private Flaxman of the Leicesters in '86 or '87. Two years after that murder a great friend of mine was shot by one of his own men at the same place, and the man was also hanged for it in public.

"Ford 'o Kabul River" is the story of a squadron of the 10th Hussars. This river runs from Kabul to India. The squadron were leaving camp to cross the river by a narrow ford. It was a misty morning and a large number of the squadron missed the actual ford and were carried away and lost.

Of the Afghan War itself Kipling wrote a few stories." The Drums of the Fore and Aft," is a mosaic from Maiwand and Ahmed Khel. Maiwand was perhaps one of the worst defeats we have ever had in an open field, though it was the scene of great gallantry. The brigade was wiped out, and thus Kipling takes the instance from two stories. The " Fore and Aft " is probably based on the 28th, the Gloucester Regiment, who wear their badges " fore and aft " in memory of facing both ways in Egypt in 1801.

" The Ballad of East and West " we all know well. In its way it is the most striking of all the Indian Ballads:—

" Ha' done ! ha' done !" said the Colonel's son.
 " Put up the steel at your sides!
 Last night ye had struck at a Border thief—
 To-night 'tis a man of the Guides!"

This latter has pleased the Army greatly, as it exactly described the Guides as it saw them. It is based on a story which has been told by Sir George Younghusband. When we took over the Peshawar Valley from the Sikhs there was a noted outlaw and thief of great daring, a Khattak tribesman named Dilawar Khan. That part of the country was in full charge of the famous Lumsden of the Guides who tried to get hold of Dilawar Khan and had him in for a talk under a safe conduct, suggesting that he should join the Guides, as otherwise he, Lumsden, would surely have him some day. The man laughed and left. He was very disputatious with the Mullahs and made the countryside so hot that eventually he came back and offered to enlist in the Guides if he need not do the goose-step. Lumsden, however, told him that he would have to do the goose-step like everyone else, and at last he agreed and became a very fine soldier and rose to be a subahdar, and an ardent convert to Christianity. He died after exposure in old age while on a mission to Chitral.

The only other story that touches on the Afghan War itself is the story of " Love o' Women," at the end of the first phase of the war, when we concluded the Treaty of Gandamak, and the troops came back down from the Khaiber during a terrible epidemic of cholera. It is the bitter tragedy of a man in the regiment who had seen better days, and dying, fell out as the returning troops passed some bungalow in which a woman, his paramour, who had also seen better days, was living. He

died on her bosom, she a woman sufficiently educated to quote from Cleopatra, " Die here, Egypt." The story gives you a sad glimpse of the European woman who occasionally sinks to the bazaar. It is such a story of tragedy and drama as Kipling alone can tell, and it touches the very "*Lacrymæ rerum.*"

In " Gunga Din " there is nothing so spectacular. Quite the most useful person amongst the outcast tribes is the water carrier, the "*bhisti.*" The name means " Man of Paradise," and you may always hear the call on the long hot railway platform in summer, " Oh man of paradise bring water!" It is incidentally a curious trait that Indians have stately names for humble people. The scavenger is known as " Mehtar "—" The Prince," the tailor is called " Khalifa " or " The Caliph," and it is not done merely in fun but with some sense of delicacy. Then we have Gunga Din, " limp in' lump o' brickdust," the " Man of Paradise."

Now I will take you round to another part of the frontier, to Burma. You read about the Indian frontier and picture the North-West, but the whole frontier of India is over 4,000 miles long and there is a North-East and Eastern frontier from Thibet round to Burma where much happens. India marches with Siam, Thibet, China, Russia, Persia—every day something happens in connection with those great powers. Kipling with his wide knowledge takes us round with most vivid descriptions of marching and fighting in Burma. He never however took any part in Burma or the frontier campaigns, although in South Africa he actually was present.

Chief of the Burman stories is " The Taking of Lungtungpen"—the story of how they swam a river, captured a village, and " stripped to the buff." I believe that actually happened to a company of the Hampshires. The poems you will know well—" The Grave of the Hundred Head "—and the opening line—

"There's a grave on the Pabeng River,
A grave that the Burmans shun."

That again is the mosaic of more than one story.

We were compelled to go to Mandalay in 1885, depose the King, and take Burma, but we allowed the Burman Army to disband and they formed themselves into bodies of raiders and outlaws all over the countryside for the next two years until they were rounded up.

Another ballad, also extraordinarily true to life, is "The Ballad of Boh Da Thone" and "Crook O'Neil of the Black Tyrone." That is the story of the Wantho rising, a feudal state which rebelled against British paramountcy. Crook O'Neil was in the Royal Irish Rifles. His name was not O'Neil, but this is a very live description of what was going on in Burma at that time, and very much of what is happening in the present rebellion.

There are two more Burman stories. One, that of Georgie Porgie, about a British Officer who married *pro. tem.* a Burmese girl and whom, when he eventually left her, she followed to India to find him married to a British bride. The Georgie Porgies, however, soon learnt that their marriages, honourable enough to them, were not enduring, and retired with dignity to their own homes to marry well—*en second nocés*. These Burman wives, who were very charming, used to save many a man's life by careful nursing and attention in those days when life was hard.

All the charm of the Burmese girl and Burman life is in that beautiful thing "Mandalay" One line is hard to understand—"An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer China 'crost the Bay!" Nowhere on the Irrawadi does that fit, but it may apply to the journey across the Bay of Bengal. I have barely time to take you to the South African campaign, but can deal with the stories shortly. Three stories and many ballads deal with that war. "The Captive," a story told, I think, of a force under Sir Henry Settle, known as "Settle's Circus." After the first surrender of most of the Commandos De Wet led them out again and the country was broken up by guerilla warfare. When it began we used to move about in big columns with ox wagons for the supplies before we learnt better. It was my lot to take some guns with the "Circus" for a short time. When Sir Charles Parsons took over the formation it was known as "Parsons' Pantomine," and when Colonel Paris took it over it was called "the Paris Exhibition." We then broke up into smaller formation and became very "slim" indeed.

A clever South African story is "The Comprehension of Private Copper" and tells how a private, taken prisoner by a young Dutchman, is reminded, when the Dutchman speaks, of the *chee-chee* accent, and the Eurasian ticket collector at Kat-Godam. He immediately feels competent to assert his superiority, and turns the tables by taking the Dutchman

home a prisoner. The *chee-chee* accent in India, the Boer accent in South Africa, and the Welsh accent in Great Britain are all much alike in their intonation. You may hear it any day at D. H. Evans' in Oxford Street.

The best of the ballads is "M.I." The first M.I. battalion, regular soldiers, at first pretty stupid on the veld, before long became expert, and finally twenty-two battalions were in being. They were prize thieves, like all irregular corps. Wearing their "knife and a spoon in their putties" the "Ruddy Ikona" was their name for themselves. *Ikona* is a Kaffir word which stands for "There ain't none." Kipling has here again got the photograph clear. Atkins made the name his own for anything South African, just as he used a word of similar meaning, "Mashibo," in Burma.

There is no more time or I could ramble on, but I have tried to show you how Kipling always seems to get right inside his subject and always seems to know the inner history of it.

DISCUSSION.

Major Cameron asked what was the origin of the story, "The Head of the District," telling how a Bengali was left in charge of a frontier district.

Sir George MacMunn replied that the actual origin is unknown to him, but that it must have been drawn from several well known instances of Indians who were official, very able and rather chicken-hearted, who now and again got into the position of being at the top, though incapable of taking charge of any emergency.

Colonel C. Bailey said that the Chairman, Sir Charles Crewe, spoke of himself as a stranger; although it was not long since he joined the Society, he could not be called a stranger who was such a friend of Rudyard Kipling, the essence of the Society.

A vote of thanks to the lecturer was proposed by Mr. Mackenzie Skues, in which he said that when the late W. E. Henley first saw a poem by Kipling he read it to his reporters and prophesied a great future for the writer. He added that the word, "*Ikona*," was from the Kaffir and implied "negative"; he drew attention to the lecturer's description of Kipling's stories as mosaics and said that many of them had appealed to him in the same way and were excellent examples of the expression.

The meeting broke up with "God Save The King," played by Mrs. Bailey, in which the audience joined.

Rear-Admiral Chandler's Paper.

(Continued).

IN the previous number we gave an extract from the very excellent paper delivered by Rear Admiral Chandler, U.S.A. (Ret.), on June 9. Lack of space enforced a pause at the point where the lecturer was dealing with Kipling on marine matters. The remainder of the paper follows:—

' When we think of the men of the sea, the first that comes to mind is of course " the dour Scots engineer " McAndrew, and his beautiful soliloquy upon his past life and work. There is a letter in existence from another " Scots engineer " to Mr. Kipling saying that he and a number of his associates had been thrilled by the poem *McAndrew's Hymn*, and that they had marvelled at the technical accuracy of the writer, but criticizing, as his only error, his use of the term " follower bolts," a phrase at that date more commonly used by U.S.A. marine engineers than by those of England and Scotland, who kept to the older term " junk ring bolts." Mr. Kipling replied, acknowledging the criticism, but, speaking of the rough sound of the English expression as compared to the other, stated that the former term was then coming into general use in all maritime circles, and that he had used it because it was smoother than " junk ring bolts," and that he wished to avoid having " a knock in the engine room." I have also been told that, before *McAndrew's Hymn* was published, Mr. Kipling went with it to the Bureau of Steam Engineering of our Navy Department, and there showed it to the Engineer-in-Chief and to other capable engineers in the Bureau; they assured him that it was " in due form and technically correct," and that they had no changes to suggest in the language that Mr. Kipling had used.'

' After McAndrew comes, for the merchant service, Chief Engineer M'Phee, of the ships " Breslau " and " Kite," who first introduced the author to his dissipated friend " Brugglesmith," and who later gave a very vivid picture of salvage work at sea, in the story, " *Bread Upon the Waters.*"

' To a naval officer, however, after McAndrew, comes as a favourite, Petty Officer Emanuel Pyecroft, R.N.; he of the ludicrous situations, wise counsels, and wonderful descriptions. The stories, *The Bonds of Discipline*, " *Their Lawful Occasions,*"

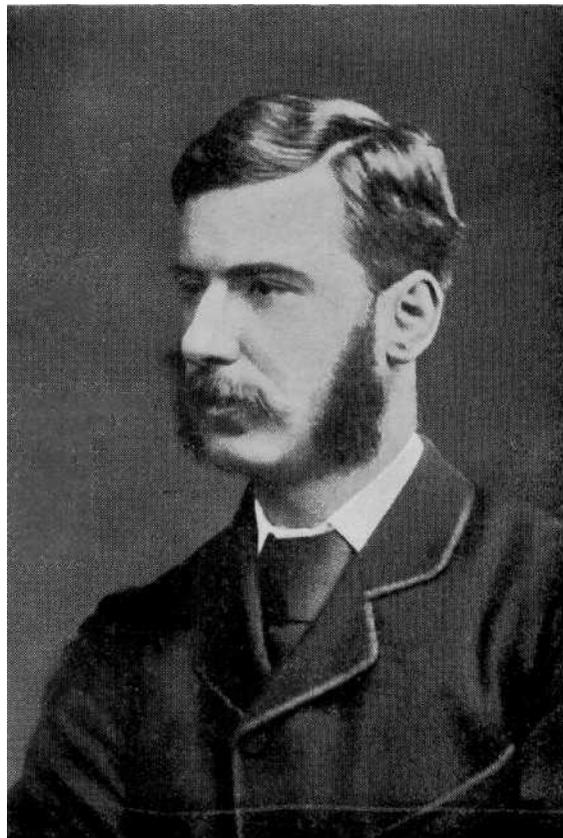
Steam Tactics, A Tour of Inspection, Mrs. Bathurst, The Horse Marines, and the one act play *The Harbour Watch*, make up a veritable saga for any naval officer. And if you wish to understand the motive underlying Mr. Pycroft's many tales, just turn to the poem *Poseidon's Law*, which accompanies one of those stories, and learn why the hardy mariner loves to test to its utmost limit the credulity of his landsmen listeners. *The Harbour Watch* was never published, so far as I know, although it was copyrighted in England and in the U.S.A. in 1918; and it was produced at the Royalty Theatre, London, in May and September, 1913, and in London again in 1920.'

' Pycroft is very real to me, even though he be almost too perfect in his role, as all good characters in fiction necessarily must be, because I knew his double in our navy; a man who served under me for several years in the destroyer service. He had the Pycroft sense of humor, expressed in much the same inimitable, dry way, and the same loyalty to those above him who merited his respect.'

' Mr. Kipling has given us a poem entitled *The Derelict*, the name of the ship as he gives it being " Mary Pollock." Now neither British nor United States records show any mention of any " Mary Pollock," but for about three years they are crowded with notices of a derelict American schooner " Fannie E. Wolston." This craft became badly wrenched and had her seams opened in a gale so that she filled with water, but, as she was loaded with lumber, she could not sink, and when her crew deserted her, she began a course of aimless wandering about the Atlantic; a great menace to all other shipping, as every such derelict always is. She was deserted by her crew, and for 1,101 days, until she was last sighted on October 21, 1894, she roamed the seas, after which it was supposed she broke up; at least she was never heard of again. During this time, whenever she neared our shores, expeditions were sent out to destroy her; but she bore a charmed life, for they could never find her; and she continued on her cruise undisturbed by man to the end. Now I do not know where Mr. Kipling found the name " Mary Pollock," nor do I know if he ever heard of the " Fannie E. Wolston," but he gave us a most moving and vivid picture of the lonely waif, abandoned to the mercy of winds and waves; a reproach to herself; and a peril to her erstwhile comrades of the sea.



MR. PUGH ("Prout").



MR. W. C. CROFTS ("King").

Housemasters at the United Services College, Westward Ho! North Devon.

" Wrenched as the lips of thirst,
 Wried, dried, and split and burst,
 Bone-bleached my decks, wind scoured to the graining "
 as she felt herself
 " Whipped forth by night to meet
 My sister's careless feet
 And with a kiss betray her to my master."

There is another poem which I must mention briefly also; one that has a special appeal to any naval officer who has spent years cruising in ships in close formation to the fleet, and that is *The Wet Litany*, or prayer of " the Channel Meet at sea," as a fog comes down, " when the curtain of the haze, shuts upon our helpless ways." ' "

' The story *The Ship that Found Herself* is interesting for several reasons beyond the mere tale itself. In the first place it is all absolutely accurate technically, in every respect; no shipbuilder or shiphandler could find anything in it that could be justly criticized from a professional or technical point of view. In addition, this tale serves well as an example of an inclination to try to find in everything that Mr. Kipling has written some hidden meaning. The temptation is great, for such underlying meaning does often exist in his writings, as, perhaps, most notably of all in *The Rhyme of the Three Captains*; and this is apt to induce one always to look for something of the kind. To me this tendency is particularly noticeable in regard to *The Ship that Found Herself*; for nearly everyone who has ever commented on this story refers to it as an allegory illustrating the necessity for close and harmonious co-operation between all the working part of any organization, especially governmental organizations. Now I do not know what Mr. Kipling may have intended when he wrote the tale; and, whatever his intent, such a lesson can be drawn from it. But even if Mr. Kipling had such an allegorical meaning in mind, no such hidden meaning is needed to give point to the tale. Every sailor knows that no' ship is worth her salt upon her first cruise until after she has gone through with such experiences in actual service as bring both her structure and her rigging and machinery into harmony in their mutual labors. Only a certain amount of actual operation will bring this about; and for that reason every new ship and every ship that has been undergoing heavy repairs, especially to her machinery, is given,

in our navy at least, what is known as a " shaking down cruise " before she enters actual service. And ships are individuals in this respect, some needing longer and some shorter periods of such experimental operation. To the experienced seaman and marine engineer the eye, the ear, and instinct tell the tale; the original uneasiness may be seen, heard and felt; and its gradual abatement is easily sensed by those whose lives are spent upon the sea. When such a ship has, by actual running, attained uniformity of operation of all parts, we, who know the sea, say that she " has found herself." Mr. Kipling's tale is therefore, in this case, literally and actually true without going beneath the face of it.'

' Before taking leave of the sea, I must speak at some length in regard to one of Mr. Kipling's later poems ; one which always moves me very deeply. I refer to *The Scholars*. During the World War it became necessary for the Royal Navy to send aboard ship many young men who were at that time merely in training to become officers, and who were not yet well versed in the theory of their profession. They had to act as junior officers, do the best they could, and learn by experience. In our Navy we were enabled to get along by the early graduation of certain classes of midshipmen at the Naval Academy, as the pressure did not become as severe upon us as it did upon the British Navy. And in our Navy, and, I presume, the British Navy also, we advanced to temporary commissioned rank, which in many cases later became permanent, any and all warrant officers and enlisted men of the higher grades who showed themselves qualified to perform the required duties. After the war was over, in the British Navy, many of these younger officers who had previously been in training to become commissioned officers, were sent back to school to complete the theoretical studies which are necessary for a naval officer. A lack of this knowledge is not so much felt by a younger officer, but when one attains the rank where he is called upon to perform the duties of navigator, and other important duties involving theoretical as well as practical knowledge, any man is at a great disadvantage whose early training in all these matters was neglected or unduly hastened. In justice to them, as well as to the service, it was wise and right to try to make up for the knowledge that they thus missed by being hurried into service. In England these young men were sent to Cambridge to pursue

the necessary studies, and this fact inspired Mr. Kipling to write a poem—to me one of the finest and most stirring that he has ever written—*The Scholars*. At the beginning is a prose heading, from "Daily Papers," which tells of the facts inspiring the poem; it begins with, as its first line, a line from Keats, reading: "Oh, show me how a rose can shut and be a bud again," and then goes on to describe how "my Lords of the Admiralty" "have the work in train." The poem then describes most movingly the life that these boys led during their war service:

" Their books were rain and sleet and fog—the dry gale and
the snow,
Their teachers were the hornèd mines and the hump-backed
Death below."

and what they learned :

" They knew the price to be paid for a fault—for a gauge-
clock wrongly read,
Or a picket-boat to the gangway brought, bows-on and full
ahead,
Or the drowsy second's lack of thought that costs a dozen
dead."

Ponder over that last line a bit—"the drowsy second's lack of thought that costs a dozen dead!" Every man that has known and handled Power, as constrained and used by man, knows that "drowsy second," and fortunate indeed is he to whom it has not brought disaster to himself and to those around him. And at the end these boys have come home:

" But now they are quit of the sea-affair as though no war
had been.
Far have they steamed and much have they known, and
most they would fain forget;
But now they are come to their joyous own with all the
world in their debt."

And the poem closes with an appeal to old Cambridge to bid them welcome and give them peace and happiness:

" Hallowed River, most gracious trees, Chapel beyond
compare,
Here be gentlemen tired of the seas—take them into your
care.
Far have they come, much have they braved. Give them
their hour of play,

While the hidden things their hands have saved work for
 them day by day:
 Till the grateful Past their youth redeemed returns them
 their youth once more,
 And the Soul of the Child at last lets fall the unjust load
 that it bore." ' "

Admiral Chandler then proceeds to comment on the *Hymn of the Triumphant Airman* and on Kipling's accuracy of fact in regard to aerial navigation: if an aviator on the Equator headed due west at a speed of 1037 m.p.h., he would keep pace with the sun; If, however, he flew from Halifax, the speed need only be 735 m.p.h.; while flying, the sun would set for him in the east. The same topic is mentioned in the story, "*The Wandering Jew*," written in 1889, and such air speeds may not be beyond future possibilities.

On the apocryphal Kipling writings Admiral Chandler is particularly interesting:—

' Now I would like to speak of the difficulties that the student must encounter in any serious study of Mr. Kipling's works. His first difficulty will be to get hold of copies of a large number of such works that have never been collected, and which therefore cannot be found in any volume; of these I refer only to stories and poems the authorship of which is acknowledged by Mr. Kipling himself, either by full signature on publication, or in some other equally positive way. Some of these are items that have been published since the appearance of his last volume, but there are a good many that first appeared years ago, which I fear we shall never find in any collected volume; and some of them are things which I very much like. Among these are the three poems which appeared in the *Calcutta Review*, in 1885 and 1886: *King Solomon's Horses*, *The Seven Nights of Creation*, and *The Vision of Hamid Ali*; and the later Pyecroft story, *A Tour of Inspection*. And there are numerous others.'

' In between these two extremes lie a large number of poems, stories, etc., that have been attributed to him. They date, in the main, from his early days, when he was writing so prolifically for the Indian newspapers, in the day when, say for the year 1888, my list shows 163 items of one kind or another, either written by him or subsequently attributed to him; and they

were often published without signature, or signed with some one of a considerable number of pen names which it has never been positively established that he has ever used. In regard to these items the evidence as to authorship is absolutely inconclusive. He undoubtedly wrote some of them, and it is equally certain that some of them he did not write. Personally, in handling these, as a matter of curiosity, I have tried to secure copies of the text of all of them, and out of a list of 491 such titles I have succeeded in getting 449 of them. But I have made no personal judgment as to the real authorship. Items that Mr. Kipling did not write should not be attributed to him, nor should any item be so attributed unless the proof of his authorship is definite, or he himself chooses to acknowledge them. On the other hand, he should not be definitely denied credit for some of the very excellent items that come under this category, unless he chooses to deny the authorship of them.'

' One source of great confusion in the study of Mr. Kipling's work is the unauthorized use of strange titles for items well known under their proper captions. Who would expect a Kipling poem entitled " Benevolent Assimilation " to be our old friend " *When 'Omer Smote 'Is Bloomin' Lyre?*" Yet that was what it turned out to be; and not such a bad title for it at that. " The Worker's Prayer " developed into " *My New Cut Ashlar,*" with the first verse omitted. " The Ocean Tramp," when investigated, became *The Ballad of the " Bolivar,*" and " The Song of the Guns " turned out to be *The Ballad of the " Clampherdown."* Perhaps that might have been expected of these last two titles, but who, searching for a story entitled " Pretty Annie," would expect to come upon his old friend *The Solid Muldoon?* And I hunted and hunted for a prose item entitled *Astride the Clouds,* and finally found it as a chapter title for one of the *From Sea to Sea* letters, as published in an unauthorized volume entitled *American Notes.*'

' There are some of Mr. Kipling's poems which, if read solely in their collected form, separated from the stories with which they originally appeared, lose much of their interest and charm; and in one case at least, *A Ripple Song* became very difficult to comprehend. Several poems lose their original allegorical character completely when read alone.'

' Having listed some of the difficulties encountered in the study of Mr. Kipling's works, I would now like to give you some

of the sources of information that have been available to me. They are:

The Crofts Collection of clippings from the Indian newspapers, cut by Mr. Kipling himself, and each one initialed by himself as his own, and sent to one of his old masters at the United Services College, Mr. Crofts (" King " of *Stalky & Co.*).

Garth Album, a collection of clippings made by Sir William Garth currently as the items appeared; Sir William, who later became a noted Kipling collector, knew, or thought that he knew, that each was written by Mr. Kipling.

Denham Letter. A letter from Mr. Denham, a noted New York dealer in books, describing a file of the United Services College Chronicle for sale. It gives a list of the supposed Kipling items in this file, which list the writer states was prepared (in 1899) " on the joint authority of the headmaster, one of the sub-masters, the Chaplain of the College, and of Mr. Kipling himself." That sounds pretty good authority, but I have found certain statements in that letter that I am very sure are erroneous. I am sure that it omits quite a number of items that Mr. Kipling *did* write, and attributes to Mr. Kipling at least one that he did not write. Our President, General Dunsterville, will bear me out as to there being at least one error on the list.

Letter from a dealer who had for sale a book entitled *Sundry Phansies*, dated 1882.

Allahabad Pioneer; complete file for the period of Mr. Kipling's writing in India.

Allahabad Pioneer Mail; partial file containing items supposed to have been written by Mr. Kipling.

Allahabad Week's News; complete file for the Kipling period.

Lahore Civil and Military Gazette; complete file covering Mr. Kipling's period of writing in India. A copy of one issue has been marked by Mr. Kipling himself to indicate his items; and against two others he has marked " I don't remember this."

United Services College Chronicle; complete file for the Kipling period. It was to this file that the Denham letter referred.

Kipling Birthday Book, compiled by Joseph Finn and "authorized by Rudyard Kipling." This quotes from several of the older items that have never been collected, but which have been attributed to Mr. Kipling; although he has never acknowledged their authorship in any other way than in this book.

"Kipling in India"; an article by E. Kay Robinson, editor of the Civil and Military Gazette, during part of the time when Mr. Kipling was on the staff of that paper; Pearson's Magazine, April 1896; and McClure's Magazine, July, 1896. Bibliographies of Mr. Kipling's works by two of our eminent fellow-members: Captain E. W. Martindell, in your country; and Mrs. Flora Y. Livingston, in my own.

Kipling Collections. The proud and happy possessors of quite a number of the best Kipling collections in the U.S.A. have given me much information about this material, and through the very great kindness of the owner of one of the most perfect of them, my very close friend Mr. Ellis Ames Ballard, I have had a free hand to use the information contained in his treasures.'

' A very interesting feature which one encounters in the study of Mr. Kipling's works is his revision, for collection, of his previously published tales poems, and other matter. I leave for the Society Library a very interesting article on this subject by one of our members, Mr. J. De Lancey Ferguson; and another article entitled "The Education of Mr. Kipling," by the same writer.

' " *When Earth's Last Picture Is Painted* " may be allowed to speak for itself, but as originally published the first line of the last verse read: " And only Rembrandt shall teach us and only Vandyke shall blame."

' " *Away by the Land of the Japaneer*," thirteen lines, which later became the first verse, italicized, and with the text slightly altered, of *The Rhyme of the Three Sealers*.

' *The Voortrekker* was first published without title; then it is supposed to have been lost for a time. Collected under the title *The Foreloper*.

' " *A Servant When He Reigneth*," without title, three verses only, first appeared with the letter now entitled *Labour*, as a protest against unreasonable exactions on the part of labor unions. Expanded to five verses when collected.'

' *The Virginity*, another untitled poem, was expanded from four to six verses when collected; *Jobson's Amen*, another, from two to eight verses; and *A Pilgrim's Way*, still another, from three to six verses.'

' Beside the poems listed above, there were three little sets of verses which Mr. Kipling has never chosen to collect. The first accompanied the letter now entitled *Our Overseas Men*, and is a plea to the English at home to protect those of their fellow-countrymen whose lives and interests are centered in foreign countries. It is:

King Euric.

For hope of gain, or sake of peace,
 Or greed of golden fee,
 Ye must not sell your galley slaves
 That row you over the sea.
 For they come of your blood, of your own blood,
 By your own Gods they swear;
 So you must not sell them over the seas,
 Because they rowed you there.'

' A rather odd find was a set of verses later collected under the title *Nursery Rhymes for Little Anglo-Indians*. As yet I have found no record of publication of any of these rhymes prior to the appearance of some of them in collected form, under the above title, in the volume *Echoes*, in 1884, but I have copies of several such sets of verses which it is claimed were first published as part of this series, but edited out when the series was collected. These deleted all refer to individuals and events of interest to Anglo-Indians at the time. One of those deleted reads:

" Little Joe Fayrer
 Sat with his bearer
 Counting out annas and pie;
 He put in his thumb
 And pulled out a plum,
 Now Joe's got a K.C.S.I." '

' I hadn't the faintest idea who " Joe Fayrer " might have been when I first read this, but one day I noticed in a catalogue a book by one " J. Fayrer," published in 1872, on the venomous snakes of India. Then I remembered a preface by Mr. Kipling for the first U.S. edition of *The Jungle Book*, 1894, dropped from later issues (but in the English Editions.—Editor.), in which

he extends thanks for material gathered for the tales to several men and animals, among the former, not named, being "one of the leading herpetologists of Upper India, a fearless and independent investigator, who, resolving 'not to live but know,' lately sacrificed his life through over application to the study of Eastern Thanatophidia." Even though the Fayrer book was published ten years prior to Mr. Kipling's arrival in India, there is little doubt in my mind that the lines refer to J. Fayrer (a rather unusual name); and that they comment upon a seemingly belated bestowal upon that noted herpetologist of the honor of Knight Commander of the Star of India.'

'A minor point worthy of note is that the verse in *The Gipsy Trail*, which begins "The wild hawk to the wind-swept sky" first appeared in Mr. Kipling's writings as a heading to *Poor Dear Mamma* in *The Story of the Gadsbys* in quotation marks and accredited to some "Gipsy Song." When collected, the verse again appears in quotation marks, the only one in the poem which does. I believe that it is a verse from some old gipsy song, probably of unknown authorship, and that Mr. Kipling knowingly quoted it, not claiming it as his own.'

'To show the wide distribution of the Kipling Journal, I recently received a letter from a member (an English name) from Vienna, in which he says that the heading to the story *A Conference of the Powers*, "Life liveth but in life, and doth not roam," which I had given in my recently published list as "unidentified," is from the poem "Philosophy," by James Thomson ("B.V.," or "The Later"), from whose poem "The City of Dreadful Night," Mr. Kipling has so often quoted.'

'The poem "My New-Cut Ashlar" is an example of the many forms in which some of Mr. Kipling's verses have appeared. It was originally published in the *National Observer*, December 6, 1890, as *Twilight in the Abbey: The Prayer of the Mark Master Mason*. It was used, untitled, as *L'Envoi to Life's Handicap* in 1891, with seven verses. It was collected in *Songs from Books*, U.S. Edition, 1912, with six verses, and in the English Edition of the same, in 1913, with seven verses; *Verse, Inclusive Edition, 1919*, has six verses; but *Verse, Inclusive Edition, 1927*, and *Poems, 1929*, have seven verses. The arrangement of the verses also varies. This poem was also published in the U.S.A., in Frank Leslie's *Popular Monthly Magazine*, February, 1892, entitled "The Worker's Prayer,"

with six verses, the omitted verse being the first, beginning " My new-cut Ashlar," from which the other versions take their titles.'

Note. Anent these remarks by Admiral Chandler we may place the following from *Memoirs of a Clubman*, by Mr. G. B. Burgin: ' This marvellous master of detail once wrote a story called " *The Ship That Found Herself*:" It described a ship on her first voyage across the Atlantic and abounded in technicalities of the most abstruse description. Half a dozen Glasgow shipbuilders wrote to me to say that they had held a solemn conclave together and were able to find two mistakes in the story, and on one of these they were not agreed.'

In the discussion that followed Mr. Beresford said that Admiral Chandler has emphasized the wonderful and almost uniqueness of Kipling's writings on machinery, and the power and deep meaning of the poems. From the study of the items about machinery one would imagine that Kipling had always been interested in that subject, one of those boys who made model engines and read technical journals, eager to discuss the latest locomotive or liner; that he would have been keen on mathematics, for the pursuit of his hobby. Such was not the case: Kipling at school had a contempt for mechanics and a love for literature, living in an atmosphere of Spenser, Browning and Swinburne. It is a mystery when and how he got this affection for pistons and connecting rods, but it must have been that all was fish that came into his net, and in this line he achieved a success that is the wonder of all engineers. Crofts (" King ") was second master at the United Services College, and taught classics; he was the live wire on the staff and saw himself as Headmaster by Right Divine; he was a famous oarsman and twice won the Diamond Sculls. He would at times drive the Head out of the Common Room by the vigour of his arguments, the latter being a much milder man than " Bates " of *Stalky & Co.* But that book correctly shows Crofts' and Kipling's attitude to each other—not here the friendliness as with the Head and the Padre. Kipling, however, recognised Crofts' strength of character, for on his arrival in India he buried the

hatchet and kept up a correspondence with Crofts, sending him most of his writings, cut from the columns of the Indian newspapers; in *Early Verse* he speaks of "showing up his lines."

Sussex Dialect Words.

COMPILED BY MR. J. DELANCEY FERGUSON, WESTERN RESERVE UNIVERSITY, CLEVELAND, OHIO, U.S.A. A GLOSSARY OF WORDS AND PHRASES USED IN KIPLING'S STORIES AND POEMS.

(Continued from No. 19).

SPAULTY, *n.*: brittle; chipped or split.

"A set of iron cramps. . . never came to hand, or else they were spaulty or cracked."

Hal o' the Draft, PPH, 214.

SPLUT, *vb.*: to split; to break.

"Frankie had put in from Chatham with his rudder splutted."

Simple Simon, RF, 293.

SPOON, *vb.*: to run before the wind. (NED).

She had the wind of us, and spooned straight before it."

Ibid., 294.

SPOOK-MEAT, *n.*: liquid food. (NED).

She couldn't more than suck down spoon-meat."

Friendly Brook, DC, 53.

SQUABBY, *adj.*: squat; thick-set. (NED).

"The more I studied my squabby Neptunes the less I liked 'em."

The Wrong Thing, RF, 74.

SQUAT, *n.*: a fermentation or corruption.

"You run too many chickens together . . . an' you get a squat."

Dymchurch Flit, PPH, 243.

SQUINTLINGS, *adv.*: squintingly; side-long.,

"He looks at me squintlings."

The Wrong Thing, RF, 75.

STATELIFIED, *adj.*: dignified; impressive.

" That was a statelified meeting to behold."
Brother Square-Toes, RF, 178.

STILL, *n.*: a lull, or calm. (NED, as obsolete).

" It was like a still in the woods after a storm."
Ibid., 176.

STOACH, *vb.*: to trample the ground as cattle do in wet weather. (SD).

(See quotation under " poach," above).

STORM-COCK, *n.*: the missel thrush. (NED).

" Whistles like a storm-cock through a sleet-shower."
The Wrong Thing, RF, 70.

STUB, *vb.*: to pluck a chicken clean after the larger feathers have been pulled off. (SD and NED).

The Wish House, D & C, 101.

SWAP, *vb.*: to cut close; to trim.

" Gaps . . . used by every Hobden since a Hobden swapped a hedge."
The Land, Inc. V, 668.

SWARVE, *vb.*: to silt up; to choke with sediment. (SD and NED).

" Next flood the brook'll swarve up."
Hal o' the Draft, PPH, 224.

SWASH, *n.*: a tidal channel.

" Lost count of time among those black gullies and swashes."
The Knights of the Joyous Venture, PPH, 76.

SWOP-HOOK, *n.*: a reaping-hook for cutting crops close to the ground. (NED).

" A man had left his swop-hook . . . there."
Cold Iron, RF, 19.

TACK, *n.*: terms, tenure. (NED).

" Nothing to get from us save hard tack and a hanging."
Young Men at the Manor, PPH, 45.

TARRIFY, *vb.*: (a) to terrify.

" This Reformation tarrified the Pharisees."

Dymchurch Flit, PPH, 241.

(b) to annoy; to pester. (NED).

" She was pickin' at me and tarrifyin' me all the long day."

Marklake Witches, RF, 99.

THREDDLE, *vb.*: to thread, as a needle. (SD and NED).

" He . . . threddled the longship through the sea."

The Knights of the Joyous Venture, PPH, 73.

TIMBER-TUG, *n.*: a heavy carriage for carrying timber. (NED).

" Did I ask Master Collins for his timber-tug to haul beams?"

Hal o' the Draft, PPH, 214.

TOD, *n.*: fox; crafty person. (NED).

" I warned the old tod."

Ibid., 221.

TOKEN, *n.*: apparition. (SD).

" A token is a wraith of the dead, or, worse still, of the living."

The Wish House, D & C, 105.

TOT, *n.*: bush; tuft. (SD).

" Hid our horses in a willow-tot."

Hal o' the Draft, PPH, 216.

TOTTLY, *adj.*: shaky.

" My legs were pretty tottly."

Brother Square-Toes, RF, 161.

TOWL, *vb.*: to give tongue; to bay?

" A couple of [beagles] towling round the kitchen-garden after the laundry cat."

The Treasure and the Law, PPH, 257.

TRAIPISE, *vb.*: to trudge; to walk idly or untidily. (SD and NED).

" I seed a stranger come traipsin' over the bridge."

Friendly Brook, DC, 54.

TRINKLE, *vb.*: to trickle. (NED).

" People had no more than begun to trinkle back to town.*"
A Priest in Spite of Himself, RF, 190.

TUTT-MOUTHED, *adj.*: having protruding lips. (NED).

" Just an outrageous, valiant, crop-haired, tutt-mouthed boy."

Simple Simon, RE, 295.

TWO-THREE MINDED, *adj.*: doubtful.

" Plenty good men . . . was two-three minded about the upshot."

Ibid., 303.

UPSIDES, *adj.* : even with; on the same level.

" We must be upsides with 'em for the honour of Bristol."
Hal o' the Draft, PPH, 216.

USUALS, *n.*: usual condition.

' The man come again . . . in his usuals."

Friendly Brook, DC, 55.

(To be concluded).

Letter Bag.

One Viceroy Resigns: In 1884 Dufferin succeeded Ripon as Viceroy, coming from Canada, where he had been Governor-General from 1872 to 1878. On leaving India he went as Ambassador to Rome. The reference to Egypt relates to 1882 when Dufferin was sent there as British Commissioner to report on a scheme of re-organisation.

Crosthwaite, Sir Charles. Chief Commissioner of British Burma, 1883-1884. " A grim lay reader with a taste for coins " refers to *Sir Theodore Cracroft-Hope*, Public Works Member of the Governor-General's Council, 1882-1887. *Marquess of Ripon*, Viceroy from 1880-1884, whose policy of enlarging the privileges of the natives and curtailing those of the Europeans in India was more popular in Yorkshire than among Anglo-Indians. 1. 64. *Sir William Wilson Hunter*, compiler of the *Imperial Gazetteer* " was in the I.C.S. from 1882 to 1887. In the latter

part of his service he contributed weekly articles on India to *The Times*. "The smallest of them all," etc., refers to *Sir Frederick Sleigh Roberts*, Commander-in-Chief in India during Lord Dufferin's Viceroyalty, afterwards Lord Roberts of Khanda-dahar. His antipathy to cats was well known. *W. E. Gladstone*, Leader of the Opposition in 1888. *Lord Cross*, Secretary for India, 1886-1892. *Lord Reay*, Governor of Bombay, 1885-1890. *Sir Auckland Colvin*, Financial Member of the Viceroy's Council, 1883-1887. *Sir Alfred Comyn Lyall*, Lieutenant Governor of the North West Provinces, 1882-1887. *Sir Edward Buck*, Secretary of Revenue and Agricultural Department, represented the Government of India at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition of 1886. *Sir James Westland*, Controller General Financial Department, 1880-1885. *Sir Alexander Wilson*, Member of the Legislative Council of India and Chairman of the Mercantile Bank of Bengal. *Sir Charles Aitchison*, Lieutenant Governor of the Punjab. The "Congress" was a political league founded by A. O. Hume to give the natives an opportunity of expressing their political views. It had no official position. It first met at Calcutta in 1886. "Begum" is a Hindu princess or lady of rank. 1. 142. "In that new land where all the wires are cut," i.e., heaven. 1. 164. "Palaces—with draughts." Lady Dufferin in her letters to her mother published in *Our Viceregal Life in India* frequently complained of the cold during her first few months in India, and the draughts. *Marshall*. He may be the joint author with A. O. Hume of *The Game Birds of India, Burmah and Ceylon*—Captain C. H. T. Marshall.

E. W. Martindell, Hook, Hants.

Secretary's Announcements.

(1) *Meetings. Session 1931-32.* The remaining meetings as arranged at present are:—

3rd. 12th February, 1932, Friday, 4.30 p.m., Hotel Rubens.

Lecturer: Col. Sir Arthur E. Holbrook, Bart., K.B.E., J.P., D.L., V.D.

4th. 28th April, 1932, Thursday, 8 p.m., Hotel Rembrandt.

(2) *Appointments.* (a) *Hon. Editor.* Mr. B. M. Bazley has been elected Hon. Editor of the Journal, vice Mr. AV. A. Young, who has resigned that appointment.

(b) *Member of Council.* The Ex-Council have co-opted Mr. E. E. Harbord as a member, vice Mr. B. M. Bazley.

Both these appointments are subject to confirmation at the next Annual Conference (vide Rule X.).

(3) *Officers.* The following casualties are announced:—

(a) *Vice-Presidents.* Mr. W. M. Carpenter, U.S.A. (deceased).

Major-Gen. Sir Granville Eyrie, Australia
(resigned).

The Marchioness Townshend (resigned).

(b) *Ex-Council.* Mr. E. T. Gibson-Fleming (deceased).

(4) *Journals.* (a) *Binding.* Members desiring to have their Journals bound in volumes should apply to Messrs. W. and G. Foyle, Ltd., 121, Charing Cross Road, W.C.2., who will give full details of the standard binding as adopted by the Society. This is very cheap and good. (See Secretary's Announcements, Journal No. 16).

(b) *Back Numbers.* For present prices see Secretary's Announcements, Journal No. 17. You are recommended to apply soon if you require any. Please register for a reprint of No. 2 if required. The list does not justify the expense so far.

(5) Mr. E. H. Crussell, U.S.A.—a member—wishes to dispose of a number of American 1st Editions and Magazines by exchange or otherwise. For details apply to the Hon. Librarian.

(6) *Library.* "Will be open one hour before the 12 February meeting as usual.

(7) With this number goes a copy of a new leaflet.

KIPLING SOCIETY

ROLL OF NEW MEMBERS TO DECEMBER, 1931.

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Maj.-Gen. L. C. DUNSTERVILLE, C.B., C.S.I.

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