



The
KIPLING
JOURNAL

The
O r g a n
of the
KIPLING
SOCIETY

No. 23

SEPTEMBER, 1932



ANNUAL LUNCHEON, KIPLING SOCIETY, 1932.

The Kipling Journal.

The Organ of the Kipling Society.

QUARTERLY

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Balance Sheet, 1931-32 (Supplement).

News and Notes.

With this issue we present two illustrations: the first depicts the Company at the Annual Luncheon at the Rembrandt Hotel last June: H. E. M. de Fleuriau, the French Ambassador, will be seen on the right hand side of Major-General Dunsterville. The second gives two portraits of "Foxy," the School Drill Sergeant of *Stalky & Co.*, of whom particulars will be found in Captain Tapp's article, "Foxy."

We here tender belated but sincere apologies to Miss Lawrie, of Rottingdean, who very kindly allowed us to print the charming woodcut of Kipling's house, "The Elms," in our last issue. Any member who may make pilgrimage to Rottingdean would be well advised to visit Miss Lawrie's print shop on the Sea Front; all who like collecting artistic souvenirs about either Kipling or his uncle, the late Sir E. Burne-Jones, will be sure to find something of interest among the many beautiful things on sale therein.

Peculiarly applicable to the people of England is that saying in the Bible, "No prophet is accepted in his own country." The truth of this is brought home to us when we review the criticisms of Kipling from the pens of the "authoritative" critics and the lesser lights that follow them. Mere abuse can be overlooked and laughed at; difference of outlook or opinion can be pardoned. What is unpardonable, however, is ill-informed and superficial criticism. Kipling has been the object of much of this last, which comes mainly from the Little Englanders and, the juvenile-minded "New-Clever" group; it must annoy most of these people that he seldom notices them; if he does happen to give them a passing glance, he only smiles. We remember his lines in "Prophets at Home":—

Prophets have honour all over the Earth,
 Except in the village where they were born,
 Where such as knew them boys from birth,
 Nature-ally hold 'em in scorn.

With a few exceptions—notably Holbrook Jackson, William Archer and Coulson Kernahan—British criticism is seldom "sound." This is the more curious because, on the other side of the Channel, in spite of the inevitable loss in translation, three of the foremost literary men of France—Mm. Andre Maurois, Marcel Brion and André Chevrillon—have given us highly appreciative and reasoned criticism. In an article in the *Evening News* of July 19th, M. Maurois says:—"The genuine greatness of these men explains their popularity in a foreign country. Shakespeare, Swift, Byron, Dickens and Kipling are giants. There is nothing surprising in the fact that their heads stand up above the crowd." After likening Kipling to Homer, he continues:—"I can see three reasons which may explain these preferences by Fame. The first is that the writers whose renown crosses frontiers are those who have expressed, simply and forcibly, the most general feelings of mankind. Shakespeare, Dickens and Kipling are, in the noblest and deepest sense of the word, "elementary" writers, who are not afraid of uttering, as Homer uttered, the simplest and most familiar sentiments, and to utter them simply, almost naively."

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It is matter for regret that Rear Admiral Chandler has found it necessary, through pressure of work, to resign the

office of Honorary Secretary of the Society in the U.S.A. In every way he has rendered wonderful service; it is hard to say which stands out the more prominent—his devoted work for the Society or his knowledge of Kipling's work. Happily his mantle has fallen on a worthy successor; in Mr. Carl T. Naumberg we shall have a representative on the other side of the Atlantic who is full of zeal and deeply versed in Kipling lore.

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Admiral Chandler, nevertheless, is still working hard for us, and we here take the opportunity to thank him for many items of interest which appear in our pages. Here is one, about Kipling's house at Brattleboro, in Vermont:—"During the past year there has died one of our members, Miss Mary R. Cabot, who is mentioned in Charles Crane's book, "Pendrift." Miss Cabot, who bought Naulakha from Kipling, and her brother, the celebrated Labrador traveller, were among the few people locally who knew the Kiplings well; the latter was "the man of the west" in *In Sight of Monadnock*. Kipling's house was always spelt "Naulakha," to distinguish it from *The Naulahka*, which he wrote in collaboration with Wolcott Balestier, also an intimate friend of Mr. and Miss Cabot."

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Writing in the *Times* of February 10, Sir Arthur Quiller-Couch gives a recollection of Kipling:—"It was on an evening of those days, as I sat by the wine listening reverently, Henry James suddenly and irrelevantly stopped an involved sentence with an 'Oh, by the way! Have you heard of a wonderful new man who calls himself, if I remember, Kipling, and seems to me almost, if not absolutely, a portent?' Next morning, following the master's directions, I found the emporium of Messrs. Thacker and Spink in the City, and dug out from behind piles of cinnamon, aloes, cassia, and other products of the East, a collection of grey paper-bound pamphlets, together with 'Plain Tales from the Hills' in cloth."

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At a meeting of the Genealogical Society on February 13 one of our members, Mr. Geoffrey H. White, read a paper on "The Companions of the Conqueror at the Battle of Hastings:"

he gives the following note on Engenulf de Laigle :—" Engenulf was the only prominent Norman who lost his life in the battle, being killed when the pursuing Norman cavalry fell into the ' malefosse.' De Laigle was Latinised as ' De Aquila,' and Engenulf's chief interest to Englishmen is that he was the father of that Gilbert de Aquila who plays that part in some of the stories told to Dan and Una in Kipling's delightful books, 'Puck of Pook's Hill' and 'Rewards and Fairies.' ' We are indebted to Mr. White for drawing our attention to yet another case of Kipling's amazing historical accuracy.

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From the late Mr. Frank Harris's *Bernard Shaw* we cull another kind of mention:—" Shaw made a desperate effort to bring the novelists into the movement (Shaw-Granville Barker Season, Royal Court Theatre, 1904-14) . . . He tried Kipling; but Kipling was no revolutionist, and held aloof from the Shavian atmosphere. . . More than that, Americans are singularly clear in separating a man's talents from his limitations. Note how they read Kipling despite his Billingsgate against them. I think this is proof of their generosity of spirit." It certainly seems to be proof of good judgment; certain English critics might, with advantage to their intelligence, follow this example.

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Mr. James Douglas in the *Daily Express* of August 26, under the title of "Who's for Valhalla?", says:—" Hardy and Kipling may get into Valhalla as Poets . . . As prose-writers, they may wriggle into your highest range of taste if they throw out their topical ballast. They possess, at least at times, the antiseptic of style." " Well! Well!" as Kipling's Mr. Burges says in *In the Interests of the Brethren*.

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Sir Richard Lodge remarked at the Annual Luncheon that all Kipling's allusions should be traced before becoming incomprehensible to succeeding generations. Sometimes the most apparently casual allusion becomes of deep interest when followed up, like the Woman of Devizes mentioned in the Letter Bag of No. 22. Mr. H. P. Hollings sends us the exact wording

A. A. Carnell writes as follows:—"During the War my late wife worked all through at the Ladies' Buffet at Waterloo Station. Mr. Kipling kindly gave permission for these ladies to have printed for distribution to all the men who passed through copies of "If." . . . He was kind enough to sign six.' There is also a note on the secretary's page about this leaflet, a copy of which Captain Carnell very kindly sent to us.

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In *The Freemason* for the 16th and 23rd of April last is an interesting article by W. Bro. Joseph Entwisle on " Kipling and Freemasonry." We recommend those of our Members who are Masons to read this and then look for more references of the same kind for themselves; as the article in question is short, the author has only been able to touch the fringe of the subject. " The Brethren " will find, in pursuing this matter, yet another example of Kipling's thoroughness.

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All golfers, journalists, and his many personal friends, will have heard with much regret of the death of Mr. Horace Gr. Hutchinson on July 27th. Several appreciations of his character have appeared recently in the *Times*. He was educated at the United Services College, Westward Ho!, joining in September, 1894, and leaving as head boy in December, 1897. Whilst at the School he distinguished himself both at cricket and " rugger." He won the School high jump two years in succession, and the School golf medal in 1895. This latter performance was undoubtedly the beginning of his famous career in " The Royal and Ancient Game."

Rudyard Kipling.

BY FRANCIS CECIL WHITEHOUSE.

Down the long years from youth to age,
 As master craftsman joyous sings,
 He wrought with rich imaginings
 In artistry of his device:
 With pictured thought he filled the page,
 Nor ever used his colours twice.

He read, what though the light were dim
 Of star-lit night or funeral pyre,
 The heart of man and his desire,
 And plied his knowledge down the years:
 So, laughing, made men laugh with him,
 Or sighing, moved a world to tears.

Impatient lest a tragic dawn
 Should find th'allotted task undone—
 Some gems of precious worth unstrung—
 He, ever eager, gave us these
 Fine treasures of fancy born—
 Rich pillage of the Seven Seas!

Well may he, pausing, rest content
 Who, caring nothing for renown,
 Dreamed mighty dreams and set them down
 In variation to amaze,—
 For later Ages' wonderment
 And unborn critics' humble praise!

From "The Conquihalla Wreck and Other Poems," Ryerson Press, Toronto.
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New Kipling Books and Reviews.

THE new Kipling book, *Animal Stories* (Macmillan, 6s.), is now on sale, and we feel sure that it will receive a hearty welcome both from lovers of Kipling's work and from those who have need of a handsome gift book. In every respect, this is a superb production; binding, type, paper and illustrations are of the very best; the price of six shillings for an attractive, well-illustrated quarto volume by our leading living author, is extremely moderate. The book contains eleven stories—The Cat that Walked by Himself; The Conversion of St. Wilfrid; Garm—a Hostage; The White Seal; The Maltese Cat; How Fear Came; My Lord the Elephant; "Rikki-Tikki-Tavi"; Moti Guj—Mutineer; Private Learoyd's Story; and Toomai of the Elephants—and the following poems—The Camel's Hump; Pussy can sit by the Fire and Sing; Lukannon; The Law of the Jungle; I keep six honest Serving-men; Darzee's Chant; I will remember what I was; and Parade

Song of the Camp Animals. Of the illustrations eight are full-size colour plates, while the remaining seventy-six are black and white pen drawings; the size of the book lends itself to a most effective display. All Mr. Stuart Tresilian's pictures are good, but in our opinion he merits special praise for his elephants; he depicts Mowgli in a new and interesting guise, and his presentments of the seals and their playing grounds are most successful. It would be difficult to imagine a book more calculated to gratify those who know Kipling; those readers who have not yet read him are sure to desire his further acquaintance from this excellent introduction.

From the Medici Society we have received a very delightful little booklet (price 1s.), *His Apologies*, Kipling's latest dog poem. This is issued in tinted cover with eight studies of an Aberdeen terrier by Mr. R. H. Buxton. All dog-lovers will be pleased with these pictures, which, in spite of previous work of the same kind by other artists, have an individuality all their own.

"Foxy, the School Sergeant."

BY AN O.U.S.C.

THE story of "Stalky & Co." is built up round the characters of Beetle, M'Turk and Stalky himself, the masters of the school playing their rôle, and a few other minor characters helping to complete the picture. No boy can ever expect to pass through a Public School without at some time coming under the influence of the school sergeant, and the trio already mentioned were lucky enough to come under the watchful-eye of "Foxy." There are some who are inclined to think that school sergeants in actual life must all be the same in character, but like all other men they differ greatly one from another. "Foxy" or George Schofield, to give him his real name, was one of the soundest and very best sergeants any school ever possessed. Behind the fiction of "Stalky & Co.," glimpses of the true disciplinarian appear. On the first page of the story, "Foxy" is described as "the subtle red-haired school sergeant, whose business it was to wear tennis shoes, carry binoculars, and swoop hawk-like upon evil boys." A modern school sergeant would be the laughing stock of the



"FOXY" AT WESTWARD HO! ABOUT 1890.



SERGT.-MAJOR SCHOFIELD. 1904

Public School boy of to-day if he strutted about in soft-soled shoes and armed himself with binoculars for spying across the playing fields, even if furze bushes did exist and needed searching. It is true that "Foxy" had reddish hair, and also that it was part of his duty to check breaches of discipline out of school hours and at roll-calls. In "Stalky & Co." sufficient mention is made of "Foxy" to show the rôle that the sergeant was expected to play. It can be gathered from the story that he was the custodian of canes, a very necessary article of equipment, and he was also responsible for drilling defaulters. The real "Foxy" or "Foxibus," stands revealed in the story when he is discovered at the notice board in the corridor. He is touched to the heart at the news of an Old Boy killed in action. That was typical of the man.

Born 4th September, 1839, George Schofield enlisted in the 76th Foot (now the 2nd Battalion The Duke of Wellington's Regiment), in August, 1858. Few details are available of his early career, but it would appear that he passed the normal life of a steady soldier of his day until he reached the rank of corporal. From that time onwards Schofield specialised in gymnastics, obtaining a 2nd class certificate at Aldershot on 30th March, 1863. He secured his 1st class certificate a few days later. From 1869 to 1873 he was on the gymnastic staff at Chatham, Shorncliffe, Aldershot and Maidstone successively. It was whilst at Chatham, that Sergeant Schofield was married on Christmas Day, 1871. Schofield served for the next few years in India, where he was an instructor at the first regimental gymnasium to be opened in that country. Together with Major Hallows and Sergeant Major Walker, he originated and introduced into the Army "A New Sword Exercise." His last appointment was as chief gymnastic instructor in charge of the Essex District, and it was during this time that H.R.H. The Duke of Connaught passed through his hands whilst undergoing a course of training. Sergeant Major Schofield was discharged from the Army on the 9th August, 1879, with 21 years' excellent record behind him. His service entitled him to a pension, and it might have been considered that the time had come for him to enjoy some years of rest. But no, Sergeant Major Schofield was to remain in harness, and he straight-way joined the Staff of the United Services College, Westward Ho! Schofield was not of the old barrack-square type of sergeant-

major: he was rather an expert in gymnastics than in drill. He was destined to mould character in the boy by means of discipline in the gymnasium and at roll-calls, rather than in the handling of rifles or training in musketry. The two most important duties that Schofield had to perform as school sergeant were the giving of instruction in gymnastics and in swimming. In both these duties he was most efficient. The "Weasel" which was his true nickname at the College, was determined that every boy should learn to swim as soon as possible after joining the school. Under his able tuition at the Nassau open-air baths, a short distance from the school buildings, most boys very quickly learnt to swim. At Westward Ho! the standard of swimming and diving was very high, and much credit was due to Sergeant Major Schofield. An extract from an old School Chronicle is of interest . . . "Of Rudyard Kipling, the sergeant says that his gymnastic and athletic abilities were not striking. Kipling always wore spectacles, even in the baths, and it used to be a favourite amusement of his companions to filch them, and Kipling's plaintive cry would be continually heard from the middle of the baths:—"My gigs gone again, sergeant." Although a good swimming instructor, it was in the gymnasium that Schofield excelled. After his specialized training in the Army, it is not surprising that he was eminently successful in producing a very high standard of gymnastics in the College. At Westward Ho! and Harpenden the care and painstaking efforts of Sergeant Major Schofield bore fruit at the annual Assault-at-Arms. There was great keenness amongst the boys to get into the Gymn VIII., or to become proficient at boxing, bayonet-fighting, single-stick or quarter-staff. These were the days of free gymnastics: Swedish Drill and other forms of physical training had not yet obtained their place in the curriculum of Public Schools. From Westward Ho! the U.S.C. sent regularly his representatives to the annual gymnastic competitions held for Public Schools. Sergeant Major Schofield was well over 60 years of age before he gave up doing feats in the gymnasium himself, but he retained his power of giving instructions for some considerable time longer.

When the United Services College was moved to Harpenden during the Easter holidays of 1904, Sergeant Major Schofield had completed all but a few months of 25 years' service at the

School. Although it was a big wrench for him to leave Westward Ho !, he could not break with the School, and it was a great comfort to the Rev. F. W. Tracy, the then Headmaster, still to have the services of his old sergeant when the College settled down in its new surroundings. Sergeant Major Schofield was by now a real school veteran as there was no one on the Staff who had been so long at the College. At Harpenden, the "Weasel" had his office at the top of the stone stairs close to the main hall which was used as a gym. and for roll-calls when they were still indoors. It was the sergeant who held the stock of pens, ink and paper, etc., and he exercised good control over it too. Punishment at the U.S.C. during Mr. Tracy's regime took the form of outdoor exercise, of which rolling the cricket pitch was one example. This penal drill, as it was called, took place of course during free time and it was the school sergeant's duty to keep the "log book" and generally supervise the punishment. Although the giving of "lines" was freely indulged in in the time of "Stalky & Co." the P.D. system became the recognized form of school punishment at a later date. The "Weasel" always took an interest in watching School matches and seeing for himself how the boys were developing. He was very fond of his pipe and enjoyed a smoke in the school grounds in his leisure time. When in the gym. the "Weasel" always wore white flannels, but at other times he dressed in a dark suit and generally wore a bowler. In later years he preferred to wear a cap in winter and a straw hat in summer.

Owing to the impossibility of expansion the U.S.C. vacated the buildings at Harpenden at the end of the Easter term of 1906, and after spending the summer at Richmond, the old College settled down at Windsor, absorbing St. Mark's School. The Rev. C. N. Nagel, who was Headmaster of St. Mark's, became the Head of the combined schools, and Mr. Tracy took over the duties of Warden. Sergeant Major Schofield and his family moved with the College to its new surroundings. There were difficulties in fusing the two schools together, but Schofield did his share and continued to perform the duties of school sergeant with his customary zeal. The "Weasel" had plenty of scope for showing his ability as a good disciplinarian. He never overlooked a breach of regulations, but he was always much respected by

the boys. It can truly be said that to incur the displeasure of the "Weasel" was a greater punishment than to be brought before the Head.

Sergeant Major Schofield served under four Headmasters—Mr. Cornell Price, Dr. Harris, Rev. F. W. Tracy, and finally the Rev. C. N. Nagel. "Foxy" always had a special affection for Mr. Cornell Price, who was the College's first and most famous Headmaster. To Mr. Tracy, Schofield rendered exceptionally loyal service, and he was a great stand-by to him specially during the years when the U.S.C. made its several moves. If Schofield was always faithful to his Headmasters, he was never less loyal in his thoughts of his Old Boys. It was only natural that he would have the greatest regard for the O.U.S.C.'s of Westward Ho! days, many of whom he was watching grow up in the Army, and some of whom had seen active service in Afghanistan, Burma, Egypt and South Africa. What a lot these sons of the Empire owed to "Foxy," their old school sergeant, for installing in them the right idea of discipline.

Failing health kept the "Weasel" away from the College during much of the spring of 1907. He was a slave to duty, and it was never easy to get Schofield to obey the orders of the doctor; he would periodically if only for a few hours return to the school to see how things were going on and to have a chat with masters and boys. Sergeant Major Schofield died on the 28th June, 1907, after nearly 28 years loyal and devoted service to the College. Here are some extracts from the obituary notice in the U.S.C. Chronicle:—"The patient pluck with which he bore his illness would in itself have merited our whole-hearted admiration. His whole heart was wrapped up in the College and it seemed a fitting end to so loyal a servant—that his last thoughts were with the boys—Past and Present—and that almost his last words were the names of the call-over 20 years ago and those of to-day. As a disciplinarian and instructor he was unrivalled—but boys soon learnt that under the sternness was kindly interest in each and all of them. Besides swimming and gymnastics, boys learnt many things from the "Weasel." To be plucky and truthful, to have grit mentally and physically, to bear gnawing and endless pain bravely and uncomplainingly—these were a few of his lessons which will be ever remembered.' His long experience had given him a wonderful insight into boy nature, and his summing up of character was in the main nearly always correct.

The funeral of this old soldier and College servant was an impressive one and took place on 1st July, 1907. The first part of the service was held in the School Chapel. The coffin covered with the Union Jack was carried on a gun carriage provided by the 1st Dragoon Guards, and a party of N.C.O.s of the 3rd Battalion Grenadier Guards, stationed at Windsor, acted as pallbearers. The School Cadet Corps formed the escort, and the Band of the local Territorial Battalion Royal Berkshire Regiment was in attendance.

In his letter of condolence to Mrs. Schofield, Mr. Rudyard Kipling recalled how he "in common with all our boys who passed through his hands, always had a great regard and affection for Sergeant Schofield; for though it was his business to keep us in order we recognised that he always 'played the game,' and outside his official relations to us, we knew him as one of the kindest and most patient of men, as well as a soldier whose experiences and advice were of value to those of us who entered the Army."

The simple cross erected over the grave in Clewer Churchyard, Windsor, bears the following inscription . . . "In Memory of Sergeant Major George Schofield, late of ELM. 76th Regiment of Foot. Died 28th June, 1907. Aged 68. From August, 1879 to June, 1907. The faithful Servant of the U.S.C, Westward Ho!, and Windsor. This stone was erected in grateful remembrance by Old Boys of the College."

"Bless and praise we famous men."

Early Indian Sources.

CONCERNING LUCIA.

WHO really was Lucia? This we glean from the inscription on her grave, which is given *in extenso* below, culled from "The Bengal Obituary," Calcutta, 1848.

"In memory of Lucia, wife of Robert Palk, Esq., daughter of the Rev. Dr. Stonhouse; Born at Northampton, 26th November, 1747, deceased June 22nd, 1772.

What needs the emblem; what the plaintive strain;
 What all the art that Sculpture e'er express'd,
 To tell the treasure that these walls contain.
 Let those declare it most who knew it best;
 The tender pity she would oft betray
 Shall be with interest at her shrine return'd;
 Connubial love, connubial tears repay,
 And Lucia lov'd shall still be Lucia mourn'd!
 Tho' grief will weep and friendship heave the sigh;
 Tho' wounded memory the fond tear shall shed;
 Yet let not fruitless sorrow dim the eye
 To teach the living, die the sacred dead.
 Tho' closed the lips, tho' stopp'd the tuneful breath,
 The silent clay-cold monitress shall teach,
 In all th' alarming eloquence of death,
 With double pathos to the heart shall preach,
 Shall tell the virtuous maid, the faithful wife,
 If young and fair, that young and fair was she.
 Then close the useful lesson of her life
 And tell them what she is they soon must be."

From the same source we learn that Kipling's "Commissioner" mentioned in "The City of Dreadful Night," on whose grave was inscribed the verse commencing "Soft on thy tomb shall fond remembrance shed," was one Patrick Moir, who filled the office of Secretary to Lord Minto in 1806, and was appointed a Commissioner of the Court of Request of Calcutta in the following year, dying in 1810 at the early age of 41. Finally "The Bengal Obituary" tells us that "Captain John Clement, of the Country Service, died 10th August, 1812," not "1820," as recorded in "The City of Dreadful Night." Bearing on this subject of the graves in the Park Street Cemetery, Calcutta, it is interesting to note that there is found in "The Life of Sir William Wilson Hunter" an extract from a letter from Kipling to Hunter, dated January 15, 1897, in which Kipling says "It is curious, on looking back, to think how your essays, 'Some Calcutta Graves,' sent first myself and then my sister, Mrs. Fleming, over the same ground. There is a marvellous fascination in that Park Street Cemetery, where all the used machinery of the Empire is put away."

"FULTAH FISHER'S BOARDING HOUSE."

In "Bengal Past and Present" Volume X. Part II. (January—June, 1915), we read as follows:—"As a railway line is soon to be established between Kalighat and Fulta, the following advertisement (of 1814) will be of interest, not only to the shareholders, but to students of Rudyard Kipling:

FULTAH FARM AND TAVERN.

For private sale, that well-known and long established Concern, at present conducted under the Firm of Higginson and Baldwin.

Most eligibly situated at Fultah, contiguous to the river, and which has for many years enjoyed the greatest celebrity as a Farm, and the highest reputation as a Tavern, comprehending the well arranged suite of buildings, as they now stand, with the extensive and beautiful grounds, appertaining thereto, most advantageously laid out, and embracing all the objects of Establishment, together with or without the whole of the Farming Utensils and Live Stock to Trade, and the entire Fitting-up as a Tavern, on the most extensive scale for the general resort of passengers to and from Calcutta. For further particulars enquire to Mr. Higginson, No. 16, Chowringhee Road."

THE GANGES PILOT.

In "The Light that Failed," Chapter VIII., Nilghai sings a song "The Ganges Pilot," which he stated was found "on a tombstone in a distant land." As this version differs from the original, which appeared in July, 1869, in "*The Englishman*" (a Calcutta newspaper), it may be of interest to give the poem as it originally appeared:—

' I've slipped my cable, messmates, I'm dropping down with
the tide,
I have my sailing orders, while ye at anchor ride
And never, on fair June morning, have I put out to sea,
With clearer conscience, or better hope, or heart more light
and free.

An Ashburnham! A Fairfax! Hark, how the corslets ring!
Why are the blacksmiths out to-day, beating those men at
the spring?

Ho, Willie, Hob, and Cuddie!—Bring out your boats amain,
There's a great red pool to swim them o'er, yonder in
Deadman's Lane.

Nay, do not cry, sweet Katie—only a month afloat,
And then the ring and the parson at Fairlight Church, my
doat;

The flower strewn path—the pressgang!—no, I shall never see,
Her little grave, where the daisies wave, in the breeze on
Fairlight Lee.

"Shoulder to shoulder, Joe, my boy—into the crowd like
a wedge;

Out with your hangers, messmates, but do not strike with
the edge!"

Cries Charnock—"Scatter the faggots! Double that Brahmin
in two,

"The tall, pale widow is mine, Joe—the little brown girl's
for you."

'Young Joe (you're nearing sixty), why is your hide so
dark,

Katie was fair, with soft, blue eyes—who blackened yours?
Why, hark!

The morning gun! Ho, steady. The arquebuse to me—
I've sounded the Dutch High Admiral's heart, as my lead
doth sound the sea.

Sounding, sounding the Ganges—floating down with the tide;
Moor me close to Charnock, next to my nut-brown bride;
My blessing to Kate at Fairlight—Holwell, my thanks to you.
Steady! we steer for Heaven through scud-drifts cold and
blue.'

"NAMGAY DOOLA."

IN *Bengal Past and Present*, Volume II., p. 443, appears
the following note dealing with the Sikkim expedition of
1888-89, in an article on Old Darjeeling:—

"It may be worth while to put on record a story recorded
by Captain M. Power, an old and respected resident of Dar-

jeeling . . . It runs as follows:—After the battle of Jelap La Pass, among the prisoners taken was a 'Tibetan' of fair complexion, blue eyes and red hair, so European was he in appearance that one of his captors said: 'Bedad he's the very twin of Paddy Sullivan.' The Doctor who attended to his wounds became interested in him and made many inquiries; he found that the prisoner's name was Namgay Doola and, afterwards, a Lama of the Pemionchi Monastery in Sikkim told him that many years before a big burly red-haired European had come to Sikkim, with a Lepcha wife, and had settled down in Sikkim; when our expedition of 1861 came, this man and his family migrated to Tibet. Inquiries made in Darjeeling proved that about 1849, a harum-scarum red-haired Irishman named Timothy Doolan had fallen in love with a Lepcha woman, and on his commanding officer ordering him back to Dinapur in order to break off the affair, Tim Doolan had bolted into Sikkim with his Lepcha wife and refused to return, and had even fired on the 'Sebundy Sappers' sent in pursuit of him. A messenger was sent to Namgay Doola's house in Tibet, and brought back with him an old brass regimental buckle and an old crucifix, etc., proving the above story to be true. Tim Doolan became "Timlay Doola," and probably his descendants are in Tibet to this day, and Namgay Doola, the 'Tibetan prisoner, was the son of the Irish Tim Doolan.'

E.W.M.

A Kipling Examination Paper.

EIGHT years ago, the *Morning Post*, our oldest daily newspaper, set a paper on the works of Kipling. By kind permission of the Editor and Proprietors of the *Morning Post* we are enabled to give the questions set in this examination, some of the first prize winner's answers, a few other answers, and the very able leading article entitled "A Master of Life." Brig.-Gen. R. F. Edwards sent us the MSS.

MR. RUDYARD KIPLING AND HIS WORKS.

(From the *Morning Post*, 17 October, 1924).

AN EXAMINATION PAPER.

1. Setting aside Patriotism and Imperialism, what ideal of life does the author most constantly uphold?

2. Which short story do you rank highest? Give reasons.
3. Which poem, exceeding 100 lines, do you place first? Give reasons.
4. Give some account of—Subadar Prag Tewarri, Golightly, Haliotis, John Chinn, Boanerges Blitzen, the Rev. John Gillett, The Woman of Shamlegh, Miss Frazier, Bimi, Laughton O. Zigler, Azor, Mr. Beeton, Fleete, Shere Khan, Harvey Cheyne, Mahbub Ali, Charlie Mears, Dungara, Piggy Lew, Sunderbunds.
5. " Felt her hog and felt her sag, betted when she'd break;
Wondered, every time she raced, if she'd stand the shock ;
Heard the seas, like drunken men, pounding on her
strake,
Hoped the Lord 'ud keep his thumb on the plumber
block."

Explain these technical terms and distinguish hogging from sagging by a diagram.

6. " Simmons, ye so-oor." By whom were these words last said, and with what result?
7. Give name of poem, and write down preceding or following line:
 - (1) A ram-you, damn-you liner, with a brace of bucking screws.
 - (2) Faithless the watch that I kept, now I have none to keep.
 - (3) But we do not lunch on steamers, for they are English ground.
 - (4) And a new word runs between, whispering "Let us be one."
 - (5) And a four-inch crack on the top of my head, as crazy as could be.
8. Into what "cargo steamer of 2,500 tons" did the author "stow some 4,000 tons dead-weight?" Explain how this could be done.
9. Give the varying shades of meaning in "pukka," as applied to a curry, a Government job, a fever, a house, a new poem by Mr. Kipling.
10. How did Sleary improve his prospects in life? Why did he prefer a tasteless shaving soap?

11. Describe the personal appearance of Wali Dad or Daniel Dravot.

12. Compare and contrast the theological beliefs of McAndrews and Mulvaney.

13. At Simla, in the Nineties of last century, would you have ordered a pair of riding breeches from Hamilton and Co. or from Ranken and Co? Give reasons for your choice.

14. Translate and explain bukkshi, dom, duftar, ferash, koil, sacristadar, nat, shroff, tonk, satbhai.

15. Give some account of the Nungapunga Book, and compare it with any of the Sacred Books of the East.

16. What two public men are celebrated in the consecutive poems, "A Deathbed" and "Gehazi"?

Note.—Messrs. Macmillan and Co. have kindly given two sets of their edition of Mr. Kipling's prose works, and Messrs. Methuen and Co. a set of his poems as prizes for the two best sets of answers. Competitors must write on one side of the paper, mark the envelope "Kipling Exam," and have it delivered to the Morning Post not later than November 7th. No answer may exceed 100 words, except to question 4, where 200 is the limit. Brevity will be accounted a merit.

ANSWERS BY THE WINNERS OF THE 1ST PRIZE.

1. A proud and lofty independence, self-reliance, self-development, self-sufficiency, running the race "by one and one," doing the best that is in one—this seems to me the "Kiplessential." We see it first perhaps most markedly in Dick Heldar, it is the backbone of Kim, Stalky, Harvey Cheyne, and numerous other heroes, and its latest manifestation was the address of the Lord Rector of St. Andrew's. It is not inconsistent with, indeed, necessarily carries with it, a sound altruism, for one must "play the game."

2. I abandon the love-interest of the "Brush-wood Boy" and the mysticism of "They" with regret, but no doubts. "The Man Who Would Be King" soars above all. Kipling's imagination rises to its height; the probabilities are fairly maintained; the story is bristling with incident and breathless excitements; it never lags; Freemasonry is worked in, inimitably; the characters are lifelike and not ignoble; they rise to

ideals; so, the tragedy is real and purges our emotions; Dravot's lust-slip is exactly right. It is magnificent, immense. Indeed, it must be one of the three short stories of literature.

3. "McAndrew's Hymn" is delightful, and "The Mary Gloster" has strong claims, but I plump for "Tomlinson." It is characteristic Kipling, as "The Jolly Beggars" is real Burns. It is neat, memorable, well-conceived, and worthily executed. It is Kipling gospel in verse. The gifts of Kipling's genius—imagination, command of language, and succinctness of expression are never better exhibited. Hell lives, the whole poem lives.

Once I ha' laughed at the power of Love and twice at the
grip of the Grave,
And thrice I ha' patted my God on the head that men might
call me brave.

9. A curry—a hot curry, plenty of chillies, one that lifts the roof off one's head.

A Government job—permanent, not officiating.

A fever—pukka or "putrid" fever. (Seven Seas)—oftener called nowadays "malignant."

A house—made of stone, or bricks and mortar, as opposed to brick-noggin, mud, wood, or bamboo.

New poem by Mr. Kipling—a real out-and-outer, not mere verse or doggerel.

10. While "engaged to marry an attractive girl at Tonbridge," named Carrie, Sleary proposed to Minnie Boffkins, daughter of a Judge. The Boffkins got him promotion (made a Some-thing Something), whereupon Sleary developed fits. As these involved foaming at the mouth, Sleary preferred a tasteless shaving-soap. Mamma Boffkins broke off the match, and Sleary married Carrie on his new pay.

11. There are two Wali Dads, one in the "Ballad of the King's Jest," not described. The Wali Dad of "On the City Wall" had a head that artists would rave over. He was "a clean-bred young Mohammadan, with pencilled eyebrows, small-cut nostrils, little feet and hands, and a very tired look in his eyes." He was twenty-two, and had a little black beard.

12. We hear more of Mulvaney's character than of his religion, but, if asked, he would have confessed to being an erring member of the flock of the Father who accompanied the Mavericks.

McAndrews was a reasoner, seeing the hand of God " from coupler-flange to spindle-guide," and " predestination in the stride o' yon connectin'-rod," as befitted a Calvinist.

Both Mulvaney and McAndrews had slipped through the lusts of the flesh. Both repented. Both would have agreed in the lesson McAndrews learned from his engines, though Mulvaney would have applied the words to the Regiment: "Law, Order, Duty, an' Restraint, Obedience, Discipline."

SOME OTHER ANSWERS.

Some notes made by the examiner may interest others as well as the competitors. Their favourite long poem—any one exceeding 100 lines—was beyond doubt " McAndrews' Hymn," and " The Song of the English " came high up, though it is a group of lyrics rather than a poem. Very few competitors failed to work out the root ideal of the author as Work and Duty. The marine technicalities were very well done, though a few competitors confused the material strains in a seaway with falling: off to leeward, and so on. The problem of the stowage of 4,000 tons of dead-weight into a 2,500 ton ship was correctly solved as a rule, and full marks were given in the case of people who had read a later version of "The Ship Which Found Herself," in which Mr. Kipling has cut down the Dimbula's measurements by one-half. More people tripped over " pukka," as applied to a curry, than over any other application of the adjective, by missing the point that one can make curry only with fresh ingredients, but never with curry powder. The catch question, about buying riding-breeches in Simla, caught out very few people, though one lady gave herself away as a guesser by saying that "Ranken's cut was better than Hamilton's," which is undeniable, unless she had referred to the cutting of precious stones. Another lady made her point neatly by writing " Ranken for riding breeches, but Hamilton for pretty things to heal breaches in domestic peace." The Nungapunga Book was well known.

A MASTER OF LIFE.

(From the *Morning Post*; 26 November, 1924).

IT was Calverley who invented the idea of setting an Examination Paper on a famous book by a famous author, and his set of questions on what is still the most popular of the Dickensian masterpieces has provided generations of the arch-magician's votaries with the means of testing their power of attentive reading. We have been adopting and adapting the humorist's invention to purposes of our own, and we have to thank our readers for entering into the spirit of the game and making the results of our tests so interesting and instructive. So far examination papers have been set on the works of R. L. Stevenson, Mr. John Galsworthy, and Mr. Rudyard Kipling, and in each case the successful examinees have shown a profound and judicious knowledge of the author's achievements and intentions. The Galsworthy Paper, however, did not attract anything like as many competitors as the other two, and it was proved—if indeed proof was necessary—that the cultured public are more interested in the adventures of Alan Breck and David Balfour, or of Mowgli and Kim than in the fortunes of the Forsytes. Their day may come. And, comparing the results of the Stevenson Examination Paper with that on the works of Mr. Kipling, we arrive at some rather remarkable conclusions. The latter test attracted three times as many candidates as the former, and the standard of intimate knowledge was considerably higher. From this it would appear, in the first place, that a living author may be more crowd-compelling and more intensively studied than a dead one—that it is not really necessary to retire into the grave before becoming a moral and intellectual influence. Secondly, as the Examiner notes in his report, the common assertion that Mr. Kipling is a "man's author" only is confuted by the fact that one third of the competitors, including several of those in the Honours List, were women. The truth is that Mr. Kipling, like Dickens, is one of the very few authors whom the nation has by heart and at heart, and there can be no doubt that his message of work and duty, "playing the game" and running the race "by one and one," of unselfish self-reliance and of altruism in works rather than words, is a vital factor in the true progress of his people. The winner of the First

Prize, a member of the Indian Civil Service home on leave, analyses his rule of life, and the way his characters live up to it, with a cogency which could not be bettered by any professional critic. Both in his poetry and his prose Mr. Kipling, who is accepted by foreign peoples—a " contemporaneous posterity "—as the essential Englishman of letters, has shown us where the right path runs, for nations and individuals alike, between tyranny on the one hand and the licence now called self-determination on the other. He has shown us the romance in common things—how romance brings up the 9.15, for example—and the heroism in plain, common folk we do not pull up their emotions by the roots to see how they are growing. And from the political point of view, perhaps his message might be summed up by saying that a democracy can save itself, and be safe for the world, only by becoming an aristocracy, one and indivisible.

The Kipling Society Library.

(Continued from page 62).

Members are recommended to make a good examination of the Library when the book-case is open at Meetings. The Hon. Librarian, who is always present on these occasions, is at all times ready and willing to answer any inquiries. Members who live abroad, or others who are prevented from attending the Meetings, can rely on having their queries answered by writing to him direct.

W. G. B. Maitland.

LIST OF BOOKS, ETC.

Uniform Edition of Kipling's Prose Works. *Presented by Messrs. Macmillan & Co.*

Kipling's Poems: Five Volumes. *Presented by Messrs. Methuen & Co.*

Inclusive Verse, 1885-1926. *Presented by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton.*

Absent-Minded Beggar, The. (*Music and Words*).

Abaft the Funnel. *Doubleday—American Trade Edition.*

Beast and Man in India: *by J. Lockwood Kipling.*

Bibliography of the Works of Rudyard Kipling: *by E. W. Martindell. Presented by the Author.*

- Bibliography of the Works of Rudyard Kipling: *Flora V. Livingstone. Presented by the Author.*
 "Cantab, The," with article on R.K. 13 October, 1898.
 Catalogue of Some First Editions, MSS., etc. *Sold by auction in U.S.A., 1928.*
 Choice of Songs, A.
 Debt, The. *In "Liberty," 26 April, 1930.*
 Departmental Ditties. *Newnes illustrated edition, 1911.*
 Doctors—An Address.
 East of Suez.
 Education of Rudyard Kipling, The: *by J. DeLancey Ferguson.*
 England and the English.
 Eyes of Asia, The.
 Few Significant Facts, A: *by W. M. Carpenter.*
 First Lines of Prose and Verse. MSS.: *Compiled by L. H. Chandler.*
 Fleet in Being, A.
 Fringes of the Fleet, The.
 France at War.
 Handbook to the Poetry of Rudyard Kipling: *by Ralph Durand.*
 Humorous Tales.
 Indian Railway Library—English and Indian Editions:
 Soldiers Three, The Story of the Gadsbys, In Black and
 White, Under the Deodars, The Phantom 'Rickshaw, Wee
 Willie Winkie.
 Kipling College, The: *by W. M. Carpenter.*
 Kipling's Revision of His Published Works: *by J. DeLancey Ferguson.*
 Kipling Dictionary, A: *by W. A. Young.*
 Kipling's Works—*volume containing three "Rupee Books."*
 Limits and Renewals.
 Lists of:
 Kipling's Songs—Musical Settings. MSS.
 Kipling's Contributions to "The Civil and Military
 Gazette" and "Pioneer." MSS.
 Kipling's Verse Headings. MSS.
 Prose and Verse employed by Kipling with identifications.
 MSS.
 Little Blue Book Series—Set of thirteen.
 Marred Drives of Windsor, The: *"The Flag," July, 1907.*
 Magazine Extracts (bound in one volume) :
 The Lost Legion. A Song of the English. Winning the

V.C. A Tour of Inspection. The Horse Marines. The Propagation of Knowledge. Supplication of the Black Aberdeen. Fairy Kist. Dayspring Mishandled. The Woman in His Life. The Church That Was At Antioch. The Satisfaction of a Gentleman. The Tender Achilles. The Debt.

Memoirs of a Clubman: *by G. B. Burgin.*

Merlin's Isle: a Study of Rudyard Kipling's England: *by W. Worster.*

New Army in Training, The.

News Cuttings anent Kipling (*various*).

Nicholas Culpeper—*An Address by W. H. Pollard, M.B., with references to R.K.*

Notes on Sussex Churches.

Pamphlets by G. Engel:

A Kipling Appendix. American Oats. Correctanea.

Papers read before the Society. MSS.

Photographs: Set of twelve Westward Ho! Masters. Group of boys including R.K. R.K. as a boy. R.K. taken in 1927. Kipling Society Luncheon Guests. "Foxy." J. L. Kipling. U.S.C. Playing Fields.

Pinchbeck Goddess, A: *by Mrs. Fleming (Alice M. Kipling).*

Princess Mary's Gift Book.

Rudyard Kipling: *par Marcel Brion (in French).*

Rudyard Kipling: A Literary Appreciation: *by R. Thurston Hopkins.*

Simple Contes des Collines.

Sin of Witchcraft, The. MSS.

Soldiers Three: (*U.S. Pirate edition*).

Some Uncollected Kipling* Verse.

Songs and Sonnets in Wartime.

Song of the English, A: *with Heath Robinson illustrations.*

Summary of the Work of Rudyard Kipling, A: *by L. H. Chandler.*

Surgical and Medical. MSS.

Sussex Pilgrimages: *by R. Thurston Hopkins.*

Through Isle and Empire: *by Vicomte Robert d'Humières.*

United Services College Chronicle Extracts:

Ibbetson Dun. Life in the Corridors. Editorial. Con-cernynge Swaggers. Life in the Studies. Birds of Passage.

Hints on Football. O Fortunatos nimum.

War's Brighter Side: *by Julian Ralph.*

" *The Gods in London,*" and how the " *Just So*" Stories got their Name.

BY REAR ADMIRAL L. H. CHANDLER, U.S.A. (RET.).

AMONG the uncollected verses attributed to Mr. Kipling is a poem, or a fragment of a poem, entitled " *The Gods in London.*" Where and when was this published? " *The Children of the Zodiac*" is a prose allegory relating the doings on earth of the god Leo and the goddess Virgo, and of the other gods of the Signs of the Zodiac. It is a parable telling of the efforts of the good gods, as represented by the personifications of the good houses of the Zodiac: Leo (the Lion, in the story Leo); Virgo (the Girl); Ares (the Ram); Taurus (the Bull); and Gemini (the Twins); combatting the personifications of the evil houses; Scorpio (the Scorpion); Libra (the Balance); Cancer (the Crab); Pisces (the Fishes); Capricornus (the Goat); Aquarius (the Waterman); and Sagittarius (the Archer). The parable lies in the development of Leo and the Girl, who learn to reconcile themselves to the knowledge that in the end death must come to all, and that during the period of waiting, they should not allow fear to subdue their spirits, but should labor for good and for the benefit of all living things. In an early publication this story carried as a verse heading some lines from a poem, by Kipling, entitled " *The Gods in London,*" but in the collected form the heading is a verse from " *Give All to Love,*" by Ralph Waldo Emerson. However, it has not been so easy to trace the true story of these two headings. But here it is:

" *The Children of the Zodiac* " was first published in England in the weekly illustrated paper, " *Black and White,*" Christmas number, 1891; and there the next to last paragraph of the story read:

" Only he carved on the Girl's tombstone the last verse of the *Song of the Girl,* which stands at the head of this story."

And the verse heading to the story was the verse from Emerson's " *Give All to Love,*" which reads:

" Though thou love her as thyself,
As a self of purer clay,
Though her parting dim the day,
Stealing grace from all alive,
Heartily know
When half Gods go
The Gods arrive."

And the above is the form in which this story appears in the collected versions. But let us look at the first publication in the United States, which was in Harper's Weekly, December 5, 1891. Here the verse heading to the story reads:

" In the hush of an April dawning, when the streets were
velvety still,
The High Gods quitted Olympus, and relighted on Ludgate
Hill;
The asphodel sprang from the asphalt, the amaranth
opened her eyes,
And the smoke of the City of London went up to the
stainless skies.
' Now whom shall I kiss?' said Venus, and ' What can I
kill ?' said Jove,
And ' Look at the Bridge,' said Vulcan, and ' Smut's on
my wings,' said Love.

"Then

The High Gods veiled their glories to walk with the
children of men.

x x x x x

" In the hush of an April twilight, to the roar of the Holborn
train,
The High Gods sprang from the pavement and went to their
place again;
And I heard, tho' none had tolled it, as a great portcullis
falls,
In the rear of the wheeling legions, the boom of the bell
of St. Paul's."

The Gods in London.

In this publication, in Harper's Weekly, the last paragraph of the story, " The Children of the Zodiac," reads:

" Only he had carved on the Girl's tombstone the last verse of the Song of the Girl, which runs:

" Though thou love her as thyself,
As a self of purer clay,
Though her parting dim the day,
Stealing grace from all alive,
 Heartily know
 When half Gods go
The Gods arrive."

" One of the children of men, coming thousands of years later, rubbed away the lichen, read the lines, and applied them to a trouble other than the one Leo meant. Being a man, men believed he had made the verse himself; but they belong to Leo, the Child of the Zodiac, and teach, as he taught, that what comes or does not come, we must not be afraid."

The *Just So Stories* were first published in St. Nicholas Magazine, the first one, later entitled " How The Whale Got His Throat," appearing in the issue of December, 1897. With it there appeared an introductory paragraph, omitted from the collected forms, which read:

" Some stories are meant to be read quietly and some stories are meant to be told aloud. Some stories are only proper for rainy mornings, some for long, hot afternoons, when one is lying in the open, and some stories are bed-time stories. All the Blue Skalallatoot stories are morning tales (I do not know why, but that is what Effie says). All the stories about Orvin Sylvester Woodsey, the left-over New England fairy who did not think it well-seen to fly, and who used patent labour-saving devices instead of charms, are afternoon stories, because they were generally told in the shade of the woods. You could alter and change these tales as much as you pleased; but in the evening there were stories meant to put Effie to sleep, and you were not allowed to alter those by one single little word. They had to be told just so; or Effie would wake up and put back the missing sentence. So at last they came to be little charms, all three of them,—the whale tale, the camel tale, and the rhinoceros tale. Of course little people are not all alike, but I think that if you catch some Effie rather tired and rather sleepy at the end of the day, and if you begin in a low voice and tell the tales precisely as I have written them down, you will find that Effie will presently curl up and go to sleep."

This story has as a title only "The Just So" Stories by Rudyard Kipling, and it begins:

Now, this is the first tale, and it tells how the whale got his tiny throat:—"

And the story follows.

Letter Bag-

The March number has one or two matters on which I should like to comment. I notice, in the poem written by Edgar Wallace to welcome Kipling, that the footnotes which appeared with the poem when it was first published, and which I remember very well, have been omitted in the reprint in the Journal, and I rather think that one or two words have been misprinted from the poem.

On page 22, in the third line, the word " bats " is really " bat," and in the original I remember there was an asterisk as a footnote giving the meaning as " language " ; in the fifth line there was also a note saying that " Wacht-een-beitje " meant " wait a bit," after the " wait a bit thorn " in South Africa. Needless to say, most of us who had experience of this thorn had very bitter memories of having to wait a bit until we were able to disentangle ourselves.

On page 29 the question is raised as to whether cordite " goes off." It may interest your readers to know that in December, 1899, I picked up some of our ammunition on the Modder River Battlefield, and kept it until it was fired on the Brisbane rifle range in 1925. There was very little loss of power owing to its having been kept so long. I should think the ammunition would have been manufactured in 1897.—*J. H. Bruche, Major-General, Melbourne.*

(*Note.*—" Bats " is a misprint for " bat's." A first edition of the late Mr. Wallace's first book, in which " Tommy to His Laureate " appeared, came to hand some time after this Journal was published.—*Editor, K.J.*

On page 63 in the June Journal, "A New Kipling Crypticism." I do not think that Ortheris knew anything about cordite. When he said (quoting from memory) " Ammunition two years in store to let the powder kiss the bullet," he was referring to ammunition for the Martini-Henry rifle, which, in its .45 calibre type, used black powder only. Hence " he rushes at the smoke when we let drive." I have a cartridge before me as I write, and a very poor specimen it is, all turned in and hammered and rough. I don't wonder it jammed the Gatlings in the Sudan. Yet, at the time it was made, Continental Armies were using small bore rifles with cold drawn brass cartridges.—*G. B. Heywood, Lieut.-Colonel.*

I have only recently become a Member of the Society, and had access to the Journal. In the issue of December last, page 125, in the very interesting list of "Sussex Dialect "Words" compiled by Mr. J. DeLancey Ferguson, the word "Tarrify" is given two meanings, (a) the obvious "terrify," and (b) to annoy, to pester. This word is used in Devonshire with a third signification, namely to banter, to "pull the leg." I heard a Devon farmer's wife interrupt her husband who was spinning some story, I forget what, to a girl visitor with "O, now, be done! Don't believe him, miss; he's only tarrifying you." Clearly in this case neither terrifying nor pestering was meant. It so happens that I do not remember to have heard the word used in Sussex with any but the obvious and literal meaning.—*E. Dawson, Major, Tunbridge Wells.*

Secretary's Announcements.

1. *Meetings—Session 1932-33.* Four ordinary Meetings have been arranged as follows:—

- 1st 20th October, 1932 (Thursday). Hotel Rubens, 5 p.m. *Lecturer:* Lt.-Gen. Sir G. F. MacMunn, K.C.B., K.C.S.I., D.S.O. *Subject:* "Kipling's Women." *In the Chair:* The Viscountess Downe.
- 2nd 28th December, 1932 (Wednesday). Rembrandt Rooms, 8 p.m. *Lecturer:* S. A. Courtauld, Esq.
- 3rd 15th February, 1933 (Wednesday). Hotel Rubens, 4.30 p.m. *Lecturer:* Commander O. Locker Lampson, C.M.G., D.S.O., R.N.V.R., M.P.
- 4th 27th April, 1933 (Thursday). Rembrandt Rooms, 8 p.m. *Lecturer:* Robert Stokes, Esq. *Subject:* "Kipling and the Spirit of the Age."

All the above dates are subject to confirmation by card as usual.

An extra and Special Meeting will be arranged for the evening before the Annual Luncheon—probably 20th June, 1933.

Note:—It is hoped that as many members as possible will endeavour to attend these Meetings, and will bring guests with them. In this way they can help towards publicity and new members.

It is hoped to make the Xmas Meeting on 28th December as specially attractive as possible.

The Library will be open as usual one and a half hours before the Meetings at the Rubens Hotel.

2. *Annual Luncheon and Conference, 1933.* This has been provisionally fixed for Wednesday, 21st June, 1933, at the Rembrandt Rooms.

3. *Officers.* Local Hon. Secretary in U.S.A. and the Philippine and Hawaiian Islands. It is with regret that we notify the resignation of Rear Admiral L. H. Chandler. Mr. Carl T. Naumburg has kindly arranged to take over the office with effect from 1st October, 1932. Address: 333 Central Park West, New York City, U.S.A.

Will American, Philippine and Hawaiian Island Members who are on Admiral Chandler's List, kindly note the change.

4. *Accounts.* The Balance Sheet which was omitted in No. 22 Journal owing to want of space, is published in this issue (see Annual Report and Minutes of Conference in Journal No. 22).

5. *Library.* Captain A. A. Carnell has very kindly placed at the disposal of the Society a number of copies of the poem "If" in pamphlet form. These were printed with the special permission of Mr. Rudyard Kipling during the War, for distribution to men passing through Waterloo Station, by the ladies in charge of the Free Buffet for the Troops. Members who would like to have a copy of this pamphlet are requested to apply to the Hon. Librarian (address on the back of the Journal, etc.), enclosing an addressed envelope—and in the case of United Kingdom members—stamped one half-penny.

**ROLL OF NEW MEMBERS TO SEPTEMBER, 1932.
Nos. 1105 to 1113.**

1105 Miss M. A. Barnard	1110 H. Austen Hall	
	S.AFRICA	London
1106 Mrs. W. M. Carpenter	1111 Lt.-Col. H. E. Marsh	
	U.S.A.	Newton Abbot
1107* Major Ernest Dawson	1112 Galen T. Pearson	
	Tunbridge Wells	U.S.A.
1108 Peter J. Nolan	1113 Mrs. Mount Stephens	
	U.S.A.	London
1109 Capt. F. H. Jones		

**Croydon
New Associate Member.**

A33 T. A. H. Sugden
Bridghouse, Yorks.

*Donor Member.

The Kipling Society.

President, 1927-28-29-30-31-32.

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

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Philadelphia, U.S.A.

G. C. BERESFORD, Esq.

Maj.-Gen. J. H. BRUCHE,
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Lord CARSON, P.C., LL.D.

Rear-Admiral LLOYD H. CHANDLER,
U.S.N. (Ret.), Washington, U.S.A.

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Capt. W. VANSITTART HOWARD,
D.S.O., R.N.

Sir RODERICK JONES, K.B.E.

Sir WALTER K. LAWRENCE, BART.,
G.C.I.E., G.C.V.O., C.B.

Mrs. FLORA V. LIVINGSTON,
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