



*The*  
**KIPLING JOURNAL**

Published quarterly by the

**KIPLING SOCIETY**



OCTOBER, 1955

VOL. XXII No. 115

PRICE 2/6

---

## CONTENTS

	PAGE
NOTES—Ernest Short . . . . .	1
STALKY AND THE BRUSHWOOD BOY—Roger Lancelyn Green ...	3
R.K.: "TALLEYRAND": INDIA . . . . .	6
THE HOUSE OF DESOLATION . . . . .	9
READERS' GUIDE TO 'BRUGGLESMITH' . . . . .	10
A THOUGHTFUL BOOK—Basil M. Bazley. . . . .	13
LIBRARY NOTE—W. G. B. Maitland . . . . .	14
SOME INTERESTING VARIATIONS. . . . .	16
MR. KIPLING ON BILLIARDS . . . . .	17

## THE KIPLING SOCIETY

THE Society was founded in 1927 by Mr. J. H. C. Brooking.  
Its first President was Major-General L. C. Dunsterville, CR.,  
C.S.I. ("Stalky") (1927-1946), who was succeeded by Field-Marshal  
The Earl Wavell, G.C.B., G.C.S.I., G.C.I.E., C.M.G., M.C. (1946-1950).

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

The subscription is : Home Members, 25s. ; Overseas Members, 15s.  
per annum, which includes receipt of the *Kipling Journal* quarterly

Correspondence should be addressed to :—

THE HON. SECRETARY, THE KIPLING SOCIETY,  
c/o AIRBORNE FORCES SECURITY FUND,  
GREENWICH HOUSE,  
11 NEWGATE STREET,  
LONDON, E. C. 1.  
Tel. : City 8295.

# THE KIPLING JOURNAL

published quarterly by

THE KIPLING SOCIETY

VOL. XXII. No. 115

OCTOBER, 1955

## Notes

*REWARDS AND FAIRIES* is not one of Kipling's popular books. It was published in 1910 and may be regarded as a sequel to *Puck of Pook's Hill*. Dan and Una are now in touch with Gloriana and Queen Bess's grandfather, Henry the Seventh. We come upon Rahere, jester to an earlier King Henry.

My excuse for recalling *Rewards and Fairies* is the issue of an edition of the poems of Richard Corbett by the Oxford Press. It is edited by J. A. W. Bennett and H. R. Trevor-Roper and includes the poem which gave Kipling his title :

A  
Proper New  
BALLAD  
intituled  
The Faeryes Farewell :  
Or God-a-Mercy Will :  
To be sung or whistled to the Tune of  
The Meddow Brow  
by the Learned; by the unLearned;  
To the Tune of FORTUNE

Educated at Westminster School, Corbett became Dean of Christ Church, staying at Oxford for thirty years and becoming one of the most celebrated wits in the University. As a poet Corbett earned the description, "the best poet of all the Bishops of England," this coming after his translation from the bishopric of Oxford to that of Norwich, where he ended his ecclesiastical career. Here is the opening verse of the ballad which caught Kipling's fancy, as printed in the new Oxford edition of the bishop's poems.

Farewell, Rewards & Faeries,  
Good Housewives now may say;  
For now foule Sluts in Daries  
Doe fare as well as they;  
And though they sweepe theyr Hearths  
no less

Then Maydes were wont to doe,  
Yet who of late for Cleaneliness  
Finds **sixpence** in her Shoe?

Apart from his reputation as a university wit, Corbett had considerable talent as a practical joker. That was in days when Charles the Martyr ruled. A full-length portrait in Christ Church, Oxford, gives no indication of the lighter side of his talents. Maybe, the most long-lived token of his poetical gifts will prove to be Kipling's toll of his poems, which ally them with a volume which includes "If," "The Way Through the Wood" and "A St. Helena Lullaby."

## Kipling as a Mason

Mr. Sibbett, writing from Cape Town, sends a pleasant cutting which links up the Irish town of Ballinamallard with Rudyard Kipling as a Mason. The stories disclose not a few associations with Freemasonry, the reason why, so long ago as 1903, the Lodge of Ballinamallard chose to name itself after the Poet of Empire. Apart from the writer's growing fame, there was a more direct association, due to the fact that Kipling was descended on his mother's side from the Rev. James Macdonald, who in 1784 was a Primitive Methodist minister in Ballinamallard.

What has now been dedicated to the memory of Kipling is the new Masonic Hall, which was expressly associated with our poet when the decision to build it was made at the time of his death. Among the Masonic short

stories is "In the Interests of the Brethren" from *Debits and Credits*. Let us hope that the Kipling Lodge Room at Ballinamallard is as perfectly appointed as the hall in "Banquet Night" which introduces the story.

### A Dooley Characterisation

Kipling was not one of the writers who ignored personal impressions when on the lookout for inspiration. Freemasonry being one of his contacts with the world of men, it came naturally to him to use the material. As Dooley wrote in a memorable characterisation, "Kipling sleeps with his poetic pants behind his hid an' him ready to jump an' slide doon th' pole th' minyit th' alarum sounds." Dooley goes on :

Roodyard Kipling. Whin he asks what Hogan calls th' muse fr to come up an' spind a week with him, he doesn't exptic her to set all day in th' hammock on the front stoop singin' about th' bur-rds. "She's got to do th' week's washin', clane th' windows, cook th' meals, chune th' pianny, dust th' furniture, mend th' socks, an' milk th' cow be day, an' be night she's got to set up an' balance th' books iv an empire."

This was written close upon fifty years ago, but few would quarrel with the writer's judgment, even if they admitted that the language was such as never existed on sea or land.

### An Early Parody

It is amusing to turn back to these early evidences of the impact which Kipling made upon the reading world half a century ago. Here is an

extract from Mr. Punch's Collection of Masterpieces, which manifestly derives from the source which provided *The Times* with the spoof poem which it long ago printed in good faith, as genuine 'Kiplingiana.' The parody dates from the year of *The Five Nations* and *Punch* describes its find as "in Kipling's most rollicking vein." The parody runs :

#### MARCHIN' ORDERS

'Ere's luck to the bloomin' reg'ment !  
'Ere's luck to the 'ole brigade !  
'Ere's luck to the British Army ! Fix bay'nits, 'Oo's afraid ?  
We're goin' on active service, wotever the papers say,  
So give us a cheer an' toss off your beer.  
We're off to the front to-day,  
Up boys, off boys, Fourteen thousand strong,  
Fourteen thousand 'orse an' foot, singin' this ghastly song !  
'Tisn't a bloomin' anthem, 'Tain't what you'd call refined.  
But Tommys all right, 'E's tipsy to-night. An' 'e don't mind !

Kipling was regarded as far and away the surest source for parody fifty years ago, and, maybe, there is no surer guarantee of popularity in a living author. A fortnight before "Marchin' Orders," there appeared a parodied encore verse to the South African War ditty, which Lady Tree put to such good use when collecting for the War Funds.

Cook's son, Duke's soon—(where are the rhubarb pills ?)  
(Fifty thousand puddings going to Table Bay !  
Each of 'em doing its deadly work, and think of the doctor's bills !)  
Tommy, beware ! or dearly you will pay, pay, pay !

ERNEST SHORT.

## VICTORIA, B.C., CANADA

To Mrs. Maud Barclay, of Victoria, B.C., Canada, we send best wishes for a speedy recovery from her recent accident, when a thigh bone was fractured. We take this opportunity of expressing our appreciation of all the good work she has done for the Society during the many years in which she has acted as Hon. Secretary of our Victoria Branch.

# Stalky and the Brushwood Boy

By Roger Lancelyn Green

HOW many readers of "The Brushwood Boy" realise that not only was George Cottar educated at the United Services College, Westward Ho!, but that his period there overlapped, if it did not actually coincide, with that of Stalky, Beetle and M'Turk?

The story first appeared in *The Century Magazine* of December, 1895, and contains more, and more definite, Westward Ho! references than in its final form. Kipling may have tried to cut these out when he included "The Brushwood Boy" in *The Day's Work* (1898), since by then *Stalky & Co.* was nearly all written—but he did not quite succeed. Take the description of Cottar "when he stepped forth in the black jersey, white knickers and black stockings of the First Fifteen," and the assertion that the School expected its boys "to enter the Army direct, without the help of the expensive London crammer," and any careful reader of *Stalky & Co.* will need no further proof—even without reference to the more factual evidence in "An English School," the essay published in 1893 and collected in *Land and Sea Tales* thirty years later.

## The Original Version

But the original version of "The Brushwood Boy" is far more definite. Consider the statement that Cottar grew "under a system of compulsory cricket, football and paper-chases, from four to five days a week, which provided for three lawful cuts of a ground-ash if any boy absented himself from these entertainments without medical certificate or master's

written excuse"; and that he "was transplanted to the world of three hundred boys in the big dormitories below the hill," where, in due time, he "sat at the Prefects' table with the right to carry a cane and, under restrictions, to use it." To clinch the matter, however, we are told, after the description of his responsibility "for that thing called the tone of the school" with his unconscious debt to the Head for his ability to control boys, that "on the other side—Georgie did not realise this till later—was the wiry drill-sergeant, contemptuously aware of all the tricks of ten generations of boys», who ruled the gymnasium through the long winter evenings when the squads were at work. There, among the rattle of the singlesticks, the click of the foils, the jar of the spring-bayonet sent home on the plaston, and the incessant "bat-bat" of the gloves, little Schofield would cool off on the vaulting-horse, and explain to the head of the School by what mysterious ways the worth of a boy could be gauged between half-shut eyes."

George Cottar, then, was educated at Westward Ho!—he was there indeed for ten years, since he began in the junior house. The next question is to discover when he was there.

From *The Day's Work* we can learn only that Cottar was in India for at least seven years, and returned to England in the summer. Reference to the story in *The Century Magazine* tells us, to begin with, that his return cannot have been later than 1895, since the story first appeared in December of that year. Already we know that

his schooldays overlapped those of Stalky & Co. : he left school not later than the end of 1886, spent a year at Sandhurst, and then at least seven years in India. (The *Stalky* chronology gives the end of 1883 for their "Last Term" : the date is deduced mainly from "The United Idolators," but even using the early stories alone, they cannot have left earlier than 1882.)

### Georgie's Map

It is, however, possible to date Cottar's seven years in India almost exactly. In *The Century Magazine* we are given a reproduction of Georgie's map : "So thoroughly had he come to know the place of his dreams that even waking he accepted it as a real country, and made a rough sketch of it . . . the dreams would come in batches of five or six, and next morning the map that he kept in his writing-case would be written up to date, for Georgie was a most methodical person" : in the magazine is added, "A still rougher copy of the sketch is given in this place for the better understanding of geography."

The map is carefully dated, and the last of the many, many dates entered upon it is 9 September, 1891. After this Cottar went on his winter campaign in the Border, and returned to England in the Spring ; the memorable night in the Bay of Biscay when Mrs. Zuleika kissed him through his dream is given in the text : "It was the 26th of May," says Miriam (even in the book version), and Georgie agrees : therefore, that date was in 1892. We can confidently assume that he went to India not later than the beginning of 1885—the length of time is given by Mrs. Cottar's remark that Miriam and her mother "came after you went to India. . . . They bought The Firs on

the Bassett Road," and Georgie's rather supercilious reflection about them as "pushing persons who had been only seven years in the county."

Even at the latest, then, Cottar must have spent most of 1884 at Sandhurst, and therefore have left Westward Ho! about the end of the previous year—exactly as did Stalky, who had won his commission and departed for India by the end of 1884 (according to "Slaves of the Lamp," Part II).

If Cottar left Westward Ho! the same term as Stalky and his companions, it is obvious that he appears in *Stalky & Co.* ("The Last Term") under the alias of "Carson, the head of the school, a simple, straight-minded soul, and a pillar of the First Fifteen."

If, as may perhaps be argued, he left at the beginning of that year, there is no alternative but to equate him with Flint : "and Flint was then Head of the Games." But Flint had spent "six months with a London crammer," which Cottar almost certainly had not. This is the earliest date possible, by the way, since the United Services College was only founded in September, 1874—and Cottar was there for ten years, as is stated explicitly in the story.

But perhaps we may prefer to believe that Georgie Cottar was counting the year 1892, which was scarcely half gone, as one of the Indian seven, in which case it is just possible that he left Westward Ho! anything up to a year later than Stalky. In this case he is either not mentioned at all in *Stalky & Co.*, even under an alias, or else was still but a minor character at the school—appearing perhaps under the guise of that "young Carter" whose potted-ham sustained Stalky, Beetle and M'Turk on a certain memorable occasion.



#### AT BATEMAN'S, BURWASH

This photograph was taken during the recent visit of a group of members to Rudyard Kipling's home, Bateman's, Burwash, Sussex. Left to right: Mr. J. H. C. Brooking (Founder of the Society), Miss Wood (Assistant Secretary), Mr. C. W. Parish, the tenant of Bateman's, and Mr. R. E. Harbord, Deputy Chairman and Hon. Treasurer of the Kipling Society.

## A Visit to Bateman's

THE second annual visit to Bateman's, Burwash, Rudyard Kipling's old home in Sussex, was made by a group of members of the Society in June, at the invitation of Mr. and Mrs. Parish, the tenants of the National Trust. Mr. R. E. Harbord writes:—

"We visited Burwash on June 3rd, and were received by Mr. and

Mrs. Parish. Twenty-four members and friends had luncheon together at Uckfield, and tea at the Bear Hotel, Burwash. This year much greater interest was shown in Kipling's library. The glorious garden is as beautiful as ever. Major Barry was again mainly responsible for the perfect organisation of the visit."

## Kipling's Historical Stories Broadcast

READERS who last year had the opportunity of listening to "David's" Kipling broadcasts, have again this year had the pleasure of hearing him. On Sundays, August 14th, 21st and 28th, "David," who is the B.B.C. Head of the Children's Hour, broadcast three Kipling stories of Roman Britain—'A Centurion of

the Thirteenth,' 'On the Great Wall,' and 'Winged Hats.'

"Many of Kipling's historical stories," comments a writer in the *Radio Times*, "have that special kind of realness about them, but it seems to me that these three stories of a young soldier in Roman Britain are the most potent of them all."

## R.K.: "Talleyrand": India

[The following extract from the book, 'Old Men Forget' by the late Duff Cooper (Viscount Norwich), is reproduced here by permission of the publishers, Messrs. Rupert Hart-Davis, Soho Square, London. Year 1953. Pages 168 to 172.]

" I HAD read at school among the stories of Rudyard Kipling two which dealt with the personality of Talleyrand, and they had made a deep impression upon me. I think it was these stories that first interested me in Talleyrand. I certainly told Kipling so when I came to know him, and he was pleased. When I was enjoying my Paris leave in 1918 I read Albert Vandal's *L'Avenement de Bonaparte*, and it was after reading that absorbing book that I made the resolution to write something about Talleyrand before I died. There was no adequate biography of him in existence at the time. The first of Lacour-Gayet's four volumes appeared in 1928. Meanwhile, I read everything upon which I could lay my hands that dealt with the man or the period. I had thus devoted ten years to the task when, after my defeat in the election of 1929, I sat down to write the first lines of my first book.

We were living in a little house by the sea near Bognor which Diana's mother had acquired many years before and which we had gradually appropriated. It was a happy summer. I kept no diary, but I cannot remember that I was unduly depressed by having lost my seat in the House of Commons, although I was determined to get another as soon as possible. I used to play golf regularly, either at Goodwood or at Littlehampton, and although I acquired

little proficiency at the game, I found the golf course an admirable place for literary preparation. Those who have never tried to write a book, and perhaps some of those who have, may think it a simple matter. To me it has always been a painful process, and the first paragraph is the most difficult of all. I was in my fortieth year. Apart from journalism, I had published nothing, and when I contemplated the great historical epoch covered by Talleyrand's eighty-four years of life I was appalled at my ignorance and my temerity.

I had the good sense not to hurry, although money cannot have been plentiful at the time and additional liabilities were occurring. I think that the *Graphic* had ceased to appear, and, being no longer a Member of Parliament, I could not return to my weekly articles in the *Saturday Review*. I had, therefore, no regular employment, and it was not until more than two years later that my book was published.

But events of importance occurred long before the date of publication, and the most important was the crown of happiness that was set upon that hot, happy, leisured summer by the birth of our son in September, ten years after our marriage.

My political life continued, although I was no longer in Parliament. I still served on the executive committee of the League of Nations Union and attended their weekly meetings, which I thought were too frequent and too large for the efficient conduct of business. I spoke both for the League and for the Conservative Party, when I was asked to, and I busied myself in seeking another and safer seat.



### Constituency Hunting

Constituency - hunting is not an agreeable occupation, and I sometimes thought that the members of the small executive committees, 'drest in a little brief authority,' took a certain pleasure in humiliating the candidates who presented themselves for approval. There had been many Conservative casualties at the General Election, so that the stock of candidates was large and the competition keen. After one or two failures I was offered the constituency of Winchester, provided I was prepared to wait for it until the next General Election, which might well be not for three or four years. The sitting member, Sir George Hennessy, afterwards Lord Windlesham, did not intend to stand again. He was one of the party Whips, and it was due to his good offices that I was offered the seat, which I accepted.

It was early in 1930 that I made this decision and I nursed the constituency of Winchester for a year. There is a world of difference between a county constituency in the South of England and a borough constituency in the North. The main advantages of the former are aesthetic. To visit the city of Winchester and to drive about the country that surrounds it must give and continue to give pleasure, even when it becomes a duty. County seats are also more likely to remain firm in their allegiance. But I soon discovered that Winchester was no longer the Conservative stronghold that it had been in the past. Eastleigh, which formed part of it, was becoming a great railway centre and an industrial town of importance, and the ever-spreading tentacles of Southampton were stretching out into what had hitherto been rural districts.

The demands made on a Member by a county seat are more numerous

than those made by a borough. Each village feels itself entitled to as much attention as its neighbours. Big halls where large audiences can be collected are rare, and the rarer they are the greater the number of meetings that must be held. Large distances have to be covered, not by the constituents but by the candidate. In a borough there may be two or three important annual events—a dance, a reception, a flower-show, a dinner. In the country such events must be multiplied by the number of villages. A borough is for convenience divided into wards, but the inhabitants are not "ward-conscious" and there is no inter-ward jealousy. But strong local jealousy exists between villages, and what the candidate does for one he must do for the other. I was not, however, dismayed by the prospect. We took a small house in the town and I looked forward to the prospect of making Winchester and the country round it my permanent home. ;

Meanwhile, events were taking place in the political arena which were to have an important effect upon my future and to sever that connection with Winchester upon which I was beginning to count. Stanley Baldwin was proving an unsatisfactory leader of Opposition. He had none of the qualities that the task demands. Bolingbroke wrote of the House of Commons more than two hundred years ago: 'You know the nature of that assembly, they grow, like hounds, fond of the man who shows them game, and by whose halloo they are used to be encouraged.' The nature of the assembly has changed little in the centuries. Mr. Baldwin never showed game, and when he saw hounds hunting, his first instinct was to call them off. His love of peace could easily be mistaken for indolence,

and his desire to be fair to his political opponents could be represented as secret sympathy with their views. The back-benchers were growing impatient. They were awaiting a trumpet-call which never sounded, and their discontent was assiduously fed and fostered by an important section of the Conservative press under the control of Lords Rothermere and Beaverbrook, who had long been bitterly opposed to the Conservative leader.

### Divisions and Discontents

These divisions and discontents found a focus in the Indian question, which was then passing through a delicate phase. All parties in Great Britain were vaguely committed to a policy which should gradually increase self-government. The differences were matters of temperament rather than of principle, but they were none the less important for that. The question was not one of direction, but rather of degree and speed. Something had to be given away. Was it to be given soon and with good grace or slowly and grudgingly?

Baldwin had appointed Lord Irwin Viceroy, who had shown from the first a tendency towards propitiation and appeasement which had doubtless the full approval of the Government. He had consistently followed the same line under the new administration, and many Conservatives, who had been growing restive while their own party was in office, broke out into violent criticism both of the Viceroy and of the India Office. While not denying that self-government remained the ultimate objective of British policy in India, they believed that in their conduct of that policy the Government were going too fast and too far. Most important of those who took this view was Win-

ston Churchill, who when he was unable to persuade his colleagues, the leaders of the Conservative Party, to share his opinions, severed his connection with the Shadow Cabinet.

I have always thought that this was the most unfortunate event that occurred between the two wars. It reduced Winston Churchill to impotence for ten years and deprived the Government of the services of a man who plainly saw the growing German menace and who, with his great gifts and dynamic personality, might have averted and certainly would have prepared to meet the disaster.

Nor can I think that he was justified in his decision. Such knowledge as he possessed of India he had acquired as a young cavalry officer in the reign of Queen Victoria. His opinions on the subject were probably identical with those of Rudyard Kipling, opinions with which I was and remain in sympathy. I have not the slightest doubt that the vast population of India were happier under British rule than they had ever been before, happier than they have been since, happier than they are likely to be again. I hated the decision to abandon India, but I believe that that decision was wise and could not have been long postponed. It was not the Indian people nor Indian sentiment that made it impossible for the "British to remain in India. It was the British people and British sentiment, strongly supported by the sentiment, based largely upon ignorance, of their American cousins. The idea of the inhabitants of an island in Europe governing against their will an Asiatic population ten times more numerous than themselves is not acceptable to the modern mind. Whether the idea is wrong in itself, or the modern mind wrong in rejecting it, I will not

explore. Europe was probably happier under Roman rule during the first centuries of our era than it has ever been since. But the Romans could

not continue to rule Europe, any more than the British could continue to rule India. The art of politics is to make the best of the inevitable."

## The House of Desolation!

" I HAVE often wondered," writes Mr. J. H. C. Brooking, the Founder of the Kipling Society, "what kind of place 'The House of Desolation' is that is described in 'Something of Myself,' a place with which R.K. associated the most unhappy years of his life. I ran across a letter from the late Mrs. Fleming recently, and found that the address was 5 Campbell Road, Southsea, and that the Holloways are the people described. . . . So I motored over there (about 80 miles away) and took some photos of the house, and also had a pleasant chat with the present tenant, who showed me over the rooms."

Kipling's own description of the house, on his arrival from the East, runs :

"There was next a dark land, and a darker room full of cold, in one wall of which a white woman made naked fire, and I cried aloud with dread, for I had never before seen a grate. Then came a new small house, smelling of aridity and emptiness and a parting in the dawn with Father and Mother, who said that I must learn quickly to read and write so that they might send me letters and books. I lived in that house for close on six years. It belonged to a woman who took in children whose parents were in India. . . . The house stood in the extreme suburbs of Southsea, next to a Portsmouth unchanged in most particulars since Trafalgar. . . . It was an establishment run with the full vigour of the Evangelical as revealed to the Woman. I had never heard of Hell, so I was introduced to it in all its terrors—I and what-



" THE HOUSE OF DESOLATION," a place which Rudyard Kipling described as being " associated with the most unhappy years " of his life. (See accompanying note.)

ever luckless little slavey might be in the house whom severe rationing had led to steal food. Once I saw the Woman beat such a girl, who picked up the kitchen poker and threatened retaliation. The Woman had an only son of twelve or thirteen as religious as she. I was a real joy to him, for when his mother had finished with me for the day (we slept in the same room) he took me on and roasted the other side."

... Members who possess press cuttings, letters or other literary material relating to Rudyard Kipling and his works are invited to send particulars to the Hon. Editor of the Kipling Journal, Greenwich House, 11 Newgate Street, London, E.C.1. In the case of cuttings or extracts from overseas publications, senders are asked to obtain formal permission to reprint from the editors of the journals concerned, for which due acknowledgment will be made in the Kipling Journal if the matter is used.

## Readers' Guide to "Brugglesmith"

**I**N several past issues of *The Kipling Journal* reference has been made to the efforts of MT. R. E. Harbord and a group of friends who are engaged in the work of preparing a Reader's Guide to Kipling's Works. The first section of the Guide, dealing with "Just So Stories for Little Children" ((including "The Tabu Tale" and "Ham and the Porcupine"), recently appeared, and is available in booklet form at a cost of 2s. 6d. post free, from Mr. Harbord at the Spring Grange Private Press, Wood End, Ardeley, Stevenage, Herts., or the offices of *The Kipling Journal* in London.

The following section of the "Guide" concerns "Brugglesmith," the tenth story in "Many Inventions."

\* \* \* \*

### "BRUGGLESMITH"

Published in THE WEEK'S NEWS (Pioneer Press), Allahabad, Oct. 31st, 1891; in BLACK AND WHITE MAGAZINE, England, Oct., 1891; also in HARPER'S WEEKLY in America, Oct. 17th, 1891. Collected in MANY INVENTIONS, 1893.

Page 239.—No doubt the prose heading comes from one of 60 or more nautical tales written by William Clark Russell (1844-1911), who was in the British Merchant Navy from 1858 to 1866. The story behind the quotation will be found in John Lockwood Kipling's "Beast and Man in India."

Page 239, lines 1, 7.—Breslau, M'Phee. See "Bread upon the Waters" in "The Day's Work" for Engineer M'Phee and the s.s. "Breslau."

Page 239, line 4.—The ship was moored in the Pool of London and the tide was running in (up).

Page 240, line 4.—We never hear the name of this man, so we will refer to him as "the boiler-maker from Greenock."

Page 241, lines 3 and 10.—*Lascar*. An Indian sailor, named here Muhammad Jan.

Page 241, line 17.—*Began to saw*. The nautical word is "to range," applied usually to a moored ship whose moorings are slack, permitting fore and aft movement.

Page 242, lines 8-10.—Jumbled titles of four or five of Charles Dickens' works.

Page 242, line 24.—*Castle liner*. Then a separate line of steamships sailing to South Africa chiefly: now the Union Castle Line.

Page 242, line 24.—*Ties* (Naut). A rope or chain by which a yard is suspended; (or) old name for mooring bridle or cable.

Page 243, line 22.—This verse is from an old song, "Let the bulgine run." "Bulgine" is a Negro word for "engine." The song dates from the early railways in the U.S.A. It was adapted as a sea-shanty, used particularly when heaving the anchor by capstan. Additional lines:

"Hi-ho-hi-ho, are you mos done?  
To clar de trac let the bulgine run  
With Liza Lee all on my knee.  
To clar de trac, let the bulgine run."

Page 243, line 29.—This verse is made up from three different sources. Lines 1 and 2 are from "The Bard," Pt. 2, st. 3, by Thomas Gray (1716-1771), referring to the Tower of London.

"Ye towers of Julius, London's  
lasting shame,  
With many a foul and midnight  
murder fed."

The third line is correctly taken from "Prothalamion," by Edmund Spenser (1553-1599), the refrain of the poem written in honour of the Ladies Elizabeth and Katherine Somerset. The fourth line is a muddle, but obviously from lines 1, 2 and 3 of verse 3 of Bishop Thomas Ken's (1637-1711) Evening Hymn, "Glory to Thee, my God, this night," A. & M. 23:

"Teach me to live, that I may  
dread

- The grave as little as my bed."
- Page 244, line 5.—These lines are from Robert Burns' "A Bard's Epitaph":  
" Know prudent, cautious self-control  
Is wisdom's root."
- Page 244, lines 16/17.—Some confusion between two Old Testament passages, " Be sure your sin will find you out"—Numbers XXXII, 23, and " Let me be delivered out of deep waters"—Psalm No. LXIX, 14; (or) " Seemeth it a small thing unto you to have . . . drunk of deep waters"—Ezekiel xxxiv, 18.
- Page 245, line 10.—Another confusion of two passages—" Man . . . is like the beasts that perish"—Psalm XLIX, 12, and "And though . . . worms destroy this body"—Job xix, 26.
- Page 245, line 14.—*Flat*. This is the name of the moored landing stages, now used by the Port of London Police and by passengers on the Thames pleasure steamers. The " flat " at Westminster Bridge was, and still may be, known to the police as the " suicide flat." There the River Police took all corpses pulled from the river. (It sank recently.)
- Page 245, line 30.—" Had a card to show." Men nearly always carried a card with their name and address engraved on it in those days, particularly any young man who had been accustomed to life in the British community in India.
- Page 246, line 3.—" Drookit " from "Drouk." To soak; drench: hence, to overwhelm. Chiefly Scottish and North of England.
- Page 246, line 20.—" I was near a bridge." This must have been Blackfriars Bridge.
- Page 246, line 22.—" Hansom " (cab). A two-wheeled cabriolet holding two people inside, the driver being mounted on a dickey behind.
- Page 246, line 30.—" His wet silk hat." This is the first hint we have had that M'Phee's friend, the former boiler-maker from Greenock, was in dinner clothes, although we were told on page 240 (line 27) that he was wearing a *hat*.
- Page 247, line 1.—Ecclesiastes vii, 6 :  
" For as the crackling of thorns under a pot, so is the laughter of a fool."
- Page 247, line 16.—Carnelian—flesh-red colour; neb—nose, snout or beak.
- Page 247, line 20.—" Drunker than an owl." Probably first used in 1764 by Horace Walpole in a letter to the Earl of Hertford (Feb. 15th)—  
" The noise, which made me as drunk as an owl."
- Page 247, line 21.—" A good name is as a savoury bakemeat " is another mixed reference, two from Genesis—XXVII, 4, " make us savoury meat "; XL, 7, " all manner of bake-meats for Pharaoh"—and one from Ecclesiastes vii, 1, " A good name is better than precious ointment."
- Page 247, line 31.—Vine Street. The well-known Police Station in London near Piccadilly Circus.
- Page 248, line 1.—" In the morning." The lines are a parody of an old Negro song, " In the morning " or " When Gabriel blows his trumpet."
- Page 248, line 9.—St. Clement Danes was nearly destroyed by bombs during World War II. It is the more easterly of the two churches in the centre of the Strand. The old church had escaped the Great Fire of 1666 but was taken down some years later and rebuilt to designs by Sir Christopher Wren. Dr. Samuel Johnson (1709-1784), one of the best of Churchmen of his day, was a regular and devout worshipper here. He occupied a pew in the north gallery. A statue to him still stands just outside the church (1955). It faces east, that is, he is looking along Fleet Street.
- Page 248, line 14.—Slummock. Scottish variant of slammock; slovenly, slipshod, slither, slovenly movement.
- Page 248, line 19.—" Every member of the Force." Part of a music hall song written about 1880 by E. W. Rogers. It continues :  
" Has a watch and chain, of course.  
If you want to know the time  
Ask a P'liceman."
- Page 249, line 3.—Holywell Street. One of the streets destroyed in the early part of the 20th century when Kingsway was cut through some very poor property.
- Page 249, line 9 and ff.—The quotation, " Sir, let us take a walk down

- Fleet Street" is not from Dr. Johnson: true, Kipling does not actually give it as such but attribution seems to be implied. It is from George Augustus Sala (1828-1896) writing about Dr. Johnson.
- Page 249, line 17.—Bow Street is not far from the Strand. In it is situated perhaps the best known of the London Police Courts.
- Page 250, line 14.—Scrob.—scrobble. To tangle; (or) perhaps a made-up word—to knock out.
- Page 250, line 20.—Garrotter. A strangler. In Spain at one time executions took place by throttling with a "garrotte." It first came into common use in the English language in 1851 to describe highway robbery by strangulation.
- Page 250, line 28.—Ambulance. *And*
- Page 254, line 24.—Devil's perambulator. There were many of these in London at the end of the 19th century. One was always kept in the yard of St. Clement Danes Church. (See page 87 of "Something of Myself.")
- Page 251, lines 23/24.—Just west of the Adelphi would be quite close to the end of Villiers Street, where Kipling lived from 1889 to 1891. He probably wrote this story at that address.
- Page 252, line 13. — Round-house. What was this?
- Page 254, line 7. — Brook Green, Hammersmith, was the private address of Charles Whibley (1862-1930), one of the Henley-Kipling group of writers who held bachelor dinner parties in the years 1890 ff. at Sherry's, a famous restaurant of the time in Regent Street. (Whibley is described as "a scholarly bon-vivieur with a well-earned liver complaint.")
- Page 254, line 26.—At that time there were many beggars, people who hated the workhouse provision made for them. Sleeping out was quite usual.
- Page 256, line 15.—Apsley House, built by the first Duke of Wellington early in the 19th century, remained the London home of the Dukes of Wellington until, in 1952, the sixth Duke turned it into a museum and presented it to the nation. It was long known as No. 1, London. It is at the west end of Piccadilly.
- Page 256, line 27.—Hatton Garden was, and is, the centre of the London diamond market.
- Page 258, line 5. — Mephistopheles. One of the seven devils in the old demonology; the second of the fallen archangels, and the most powerful in the infernal regions after Satan. He figures in the old legend of Dr. Faustus as the familiar spirit of that magician. To modern readers he is chiefly known as the cold, scoffing, relentless fiend of Goethe's "Faust" and the attendant demon in Marlowe's "Faustus."
- Mr. Edward Shanks, writing of this story in 1940: "We are translated into the serene upper skies of pure farce . . . drunkenness raised to the celestial plane."
- (*N.B.—We regret that we are only able to give the "pages" for the UNIFORM and POCKET Editions.*)

## A "Kipling" Room

MEMBERS will be interested to learn that a "Kipling" Room has been recently organised and opened to the public at the Rottingdean (Sussex) Public Library. It is housed at "The Grange," which is adjacent to and within sight of "The Elms," where Kipling lived and where he wrote many of his stories and poems during the years 1897-1903. The room contains 10 illustrations by Maurice and Edward Detmold of subjects from The Jungle Books, four etchings by William Strang (of Kipling himself and of

some characters in his books), a number of portraits of Kipling, a small library of Kipling's works (including a few first and rare editions), and some original letters in Kipling's handwriting.

The collection has in the greater part been given, and in part, lent, by Mr. W. L. Murray Brooks.

The Library is open on weekdays from 10 a.m. to 7 p.m. and on Sundays from 2.30 to 5 p.m. Admittance is free.

## KIPLING SOCIETY DISCUSSIONS 1955/6

As MEMBERS within reach of London will have already heard, a series of Afternoon Discussions is to be held during the coming year. These will take place at The Lansdowne Club, Berkeley Square, W.1, at 2.45 p.m. Cost, including tea, 5/6d. per head for Members and Guests, payable at the time. Prior notice of attendance is NOT required.

A short report on each Meeting will be published in the succeeding number of the Journal.

N.B.—These are NOT Lectures ; it is hoped that all will come prepared to give their views.

### PROGRAMME

Date	Subject	Remarks
Wed., Nov. 16, 1955	The four stories in 'Debts and Credits' told at the Freemasons' Lodge.	' In the interests of the Brethren.' ' The Janeites.' 'A Madonna of the Trenches.' 'A Friend of the Family.'
Wed., Feb. 1, 1956	The new Biography of Rudyard Kipling.	To be published this Autumn.
Wed., Mar. 21	The ' English ' Stories.	'An Habitation Enforced.' ' Friendly Brook.' ' My Son's Wife.'
Wed., May 16	Details later.	

*The November and February Meetings will be reported in the April 1956 issue of the Journal.*

## A Thoughtful Book

**Rudyard Kipling** : Servitudes et Grandeurs Impériales. By Robert Escarpit. 59r fr. *Paris*; Hachette, 1955.

THIS is a thoughtful book. In his preface the author says that his countrymen can profit by another glance at Kipling, which will lead to deepen and further enrich " our admiration for him; it gives us new cause to love him." Why is it, by the way, that we of England have to look to France to obtain adequate evaluation of Kipling's work? We have no one to compare with M. Escarpit (not to mention Chevrillon, Brion, Chevalley, Maurois and others); even in the U.S.A., which has done better than

Britain in this respect, there is not, as yet, a good critical study of his writings. There, at least, there is similarity of language; but French writers have triumphed, despite the obvious handicap of a different tongue.

M. Escarpit, like Chevrillon, has given us an entirely successful survey; the task was no light one, for Kipling had a long literary life that extended over many great political and social changes. On a point of detail, I wonder how many British 'high-brows' know that Kipling had made homes at Torquay in Devon and Tisbury in Wiltshire; yet this, and many other less obvious things, are

chronicled here. M. Escarpit's judgments are always sound: those who term Kipling a warmonger are rebuked—he likes soldiers because they are 'do-ers' rather than thinkers; that he also admired mechanics and others for the same reason is omitted by his detractors. A compliment is paid to his versatility: the man who wrote *Barrack-Room Ballads* also wrote *They*. *Recessional* is praised for its condemnation of vainglory in the English; it is not addressed to other people. Of his wide learning we read that "Kipling, who had for his only university training his few years at Westward Ho!," gained an immense treasure of knowledge from his own undirected reading, though certainly original, he is not ashamed to admit that he had taken from others ("When 'Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre"), particularly what he owed to his father and mother. Unlike so many British writers, M. Escarpit sees the true meaning of "East is East, and West is West"; he admires "A Song of the English," because, in addition to its superb phraseology and noble ideals, there is added a new note of humility; differing from a number of his own countrymen, French appraisers of Kipling have read him carefully.

There is a clever comment upon the laureateship, which, if it had been

offered, would certainly have been refused; instead, the then Prime Minister selected "the tame and very nice Alfred Austin." The difference between the characters of Father Victor and the Rev. Mr. Bennett in *Kim* is cleverly sketched, showing the greater human understanding of the former; this book, we note, is read with delight by French youth and its translation has achieved equal success in Russia, "like most of Kipling's other works." M. Escarpit makes an error about the number of our members; we had enrolled 1,500, but we never had more than 840 (about) on our list. But this is a triviality in such an excellent appreciation, in which the 'highbrow' critics are castigated for their pedantry and narrow-minded abuse of "the Empire." The author contrasts this attitude with the inspiration given by the spirit in Kipling's work to "the hearts of the pilots in the battle of London (1940) and in the soul of those besieged at Tobruk." The concluding line of this book gives M. Escarpit's summary of his subject: "Kipling has a privileged place: in the affection of all races who do; not repudiate their history."

BASIL M. BAZLEY

(*Editor of the 'Kipling Journal,'*  
1931-39)

## Library Note

By W. G. B. Maitland

[*In the following note, Mr. Maitland gives "A further look at the Wolff Collection."*]

**K**IPLING, more than most authors, suffered severely at the hands of 'pirate' firms in the U.S.A. before the International Copyright Law. Many of these unauthorised editions, although bearing the imprint of different publishers, were printed from the same plates which it was the practice to rent, or even sell. These 'pirated' volumes were, for the

most part, cheap in quality and poor in appearance, and were sold for a few cents. Some, however, were better produced and there are a few examples of both classes in the "Wolff Collection."

The Dodge & Co. edition of *Abaft The Funnel*, which was immediately followed by the authorised version published by Doubleday, Page & Co., is one example. Both are in the "Collection" and also in the main Kipling Society Library. The con-



tents are the same, but the covers differ considerably. The history of these two editions is a story in itself.

Another, and equally interesting piece of literary piracy, was a volume entitled *The Courting of Dinah Shadd*, which Harper Bros. published in 1890. It led to a lawsuit between Kipling and the publishers, but such details, although of great literary interest, have no place in these Notes. The facts of the case, together with correspondence, were published in *The Athenæum* in October, 1890. It was this action on the part of Harper Bros. in publishing, without the author's permission, the above-named book which prompted Kipling to write his famous poem, *The Rhyme of the Three Captains*.

In 1898, a reprint of the correspondence between Kipling and Harper Bros. as it appeared in *The Athenæum* in November-December, 1890, was published with the title *The Courting of Dinah Shadd: A Contribution to the Bibliography of the Writings of Rudyard Kipling*, under the imprint: Marion Press, Jamaica, 1898. The volume included Notes by Mr. Paul Timperley on the correspondence, together with *The Rhyme of the Three Captains*, *The Three Captains* being Walter Besant, Thomas Hardy and William Black, all of whom supported Harper Bros. and also took part in *The Athenæum* correspondence. The text of *The Rhyme* was revised slightly before being included in Kipling's collected works. This interesting pair of books are also in Colonel Wolff's Collection.

### A Rare Specimen

An unusual item is the scarce *With Number Three—Surgical and Medical, 1909*, published in Santiago de Chile. This little book, unknown probably to the general reader, became at one time quite a collectors' piece. It was an unauthorised production by Hume & Co., Santiago de Chile, and contains two stories written by Kipling during the South African War. These were *With Number Three* and *Surgical and Medical*; with them was reprinted *Auld Lang Syne*, another of Kipling's S.A. War poems. All three originally appeared in the 'Daily Mail' in April and May, 1900. Also included in the book were six other poems. The two prose items were not reprinted in any of Kipling's Collected Works until they re-appeared in the *Sussex Edition*.

*With Number Three* is a story about the journeyings of Number Three Hospital Train as it moved about behind the Front Line collecting the wounded, while *Surgical and Medical* describes the scenes in a hospital for the wounded.

With this instalment—the third of a series—the last of the most interesting and important pieces of Kiplingiana in the late Colonel Wolff's Collection have been described. In the course of this survey several references have been made to the *Sussex Edition*, and it may not be out of place to remind readers that a full description of that edition appeared in *The Kipling Journal* for December, 1938, and April, 1939.

NEW MEMBERS of the Society recently elected are: FRANCE—M. Henry Gerson. M. J. Willers.

## Some Interesting Variations

RECENTLY," writes Mr. J. S. I. McGregor, of George, Cape Province, South Africa, "I was able to obtain from an English bookseller the three volumes of *To-Day*, edited by Jerome K. Jerome in 1893-1894.

Each of the volumes contains early work by Rudyard Kipling. In Volume 1, under dates December 30th, 1893, and January 6th, 1894, we have the story "The Son of his Father" (pp. 1-3, 5-8). This was only collected, as far as I know, in *Land and Sea Tales*, 1923 (pp. 217-251). Though it made an appearance in *For Britain's Soldiers* (published by Methuen, 1900), it is also to be found in the 'Outward Bound Edition' of Kipling's Works (Volume 13). It has been illustrated by D. Murray Smith, of whom I know nothing, but cannot remember him as illustrating anything else of Kipling's.

In Volume 2, March 17th, 1894, "The Last Rhyme of True Thomas," which was collected in *The Seven Seas*, 1896 (pp. 115-123), has been illustrated very lavishly by 'Maxcowper' obviously a pseudonym, but I do not know his real name—perhaps one of our readers could help me. The most interesting thing about this version of the poem is a short preface: ". . . pointed out that injustice under which Science, Art, the Law, Invention and Engineering are through their chiefs ennobled by the Crown, while the leaders of Literature, men known wherever the English language is spoken, have not yet received even the barren honour of a knighthood—*Daily paper*."

Also in Volume 2, March 31st, 1894 and April 7th, 1894, "Kaa's Hunting" (pp. 226-229, pp. 281-284). "The Jungle Book," 1894 (pp. 32-63), the illustrations are by H. R. Millar, who was

part illustrator, with J. Lockwood Kipling and E. J. Weeks of "Kim," when it was first published in Cassel's Magazine, December, 1900-November, 1901.

In Volume 3, June 2nd, 1894 (pp. 124-125) we have Kipling's poem, "Mother o' Mine," the dedication to "The Light that Failed," set to music by Louise Singleton.

### Some Examples

There are some interesting variations between this version of "The Rhyme of True Thomas" and the one with which we are familiar in *The Seven Seas*. In each case I have placed the earlier version first:—

- V. 4—To sow your sow and watch your arms.  
To vow your vow and watch your arms.
- V. 7—I ha' sowed ray sow in another place.  
I ha' vowed my vow in another place.
- V. 10—Wi' keep and hold and seizin and fee.  
Wi' keep and tail and seizin and fee.
- V. 12—and Man, that is between the three.  
and Man, that's mazed among the three.
- V. 16—Run wi' the dogs in the houseless street.  
Run wi' the dogs in the naked street.
- V. 18—and the song I sing for the good red gold,  
and the song I sing for the coveted gold.
- V. 21—For I will make you the triple song,  
For I will make you a triple word,  
and syne if ye dare, ye shall 'noble' me.  
and syne if ye dare, ye shall jest wi' me.
- V. 23—and the first least word he sang the King  
and the first least word the proud King heard
- V. 24—I see the hope that is gone from me  
I touch the hope that I may not see  
It loops against me like the sea.  
Like little snakes they hiss at me.
- V. 28—and the next least word true Thomas played,  
and the next least word true Thomas made,
- V. 34—The buck has louched beyond the burn,  
The buck has couched beyond the burn,

In the original version one verse replaces the last two in the 1896 version; I give them both for purposes of comparison.

"I ha' harfrist ye down to the hengers o' Hell  
And up to the throne of God most hie;  
I ha' darkened your soul wi' the Lust o' Blood,  
And—ye—wod—make—a Knight o' me!"

In *The Seven Seas*—

" I ha' harpit a shadow out o' the sun  
 To stand before your face and cry,  
 I ha' armed the earth beneath your heel,  
 And over your head I ha' 'dusked the  
 sky.

I ha' harfrit ye up to the throne o' God,  
 I ha' harfrit your midmost soul in three ;  
 I ha' harfrit ye down to the Hinges of Hell,  
 And—ye—would—make—a Knight o'  
 me."

## Mr. Kipling on Billiards

*[We are indebted to a correspondent who sends us the following extract from a speech by Rudyard Kipling, which he delivered as Rector of St. Andrew's University, at the opening of the new building of the men's Union. It is taken from the 'Daily Mail,' October 1923, and is published below by permission of Mrs. Cambridge.]*

REFERRING to the current battle between the Students and the Senate on the question of permitting billiards to be played, he said :—

I find that for two years the Senate sanctioned billiards from 2.30 p.m., and not from 12.30 p.m. as you desire. The matter is outside my jurisdiction, but I incline to think that billiards at 12.30 is trifling with one's game and one's meals. The war brought changes. Men in authority here saw youths whom they had regarded almost as children snatched cut of the fixed order of centuries, given desperate command in the face of death, whirled through inconceivable experiences and returned—such of them as lived—a generation apart, wise in philosophies which no school had taught, but as years are reckoned youths still. These your predecessors changed your attitude towards Youth, and it is you who reap the advantages in the large control that you now exercise over your own affairs.

It is no longer a question how much or how little billiards may be allowed to young men, but how completely they may be left to their own guidance.

Both views are extreme. A man does not go to perdition through handling a cue any more than he is saved by sitting on library or kitchen committees. Each case depends on temperament and circumstances, and when the red dawn of revolution is followed by the grey morning of responsibility one may find, as a young friend of mine from a southern college recently wrote me, our most advanced men seem to be our biggest idiots about finance and management.

The ideals of such a club as yours are very high. It exists to club men who otherwise would remain unclubbed—to their lifelong detriment. It softens the ferocious, gives countenance to the meek and comfort to the solitary, educates the learned, silences the argumentative, and has been known to arrest the predestined prig on his downward path.

Moreover, such a union as yours offers time and opportunity for those students—by begotten eruptions of jest, extravagance and absurdity that reduce all concerned in them to that helpless, aching, speechless mirth which is as necessary to the health of a young man's mind as grit to the gizzard of a fowl.

Members changing their address are asked to notify the Records Dept. at the Society's Office, Greenwich House, 11 Newgate Street, London, E.C.1.

# The Kipling Society

FOUNDED IN 1927 BY J. H. C. BROOKING.

## President:

Lt.-Gen. Sir FREDERICK A. M. BROWNING, K.C.V.O., K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O.

## Vice-Presidents:

C. L. AMES, U.S.A.

Mrs. GEORGE BAMBRIDGE

Countess BATHURST.

Maj.-Gen. Sir JULIUS H. BRUCHE,  
K.C.B., C.M.G., Australia.

Mrs. EDITH BUCHANAN, New Zealand.

Mrs. W. M. CARPENTER, U.S.A.

M. JULES CASTIER, France.

Lt.-Gen. Sir SIDNEY CLIVE,  
G.C.V.O., K.C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.

Maj. Sir BRUNEL COHEN, K.B.E.

Sir ALEXANDER GIBB, G.B.E., C.B.

Gen. Sir A. J. GODLEY,

G.C.B., K.C.M.G., A.D.C.

M. EDOUARD HERRIOT, France.

Sir RODERICK JONES, K.B.E.

Sir CHRISTOPHER LYNCH-ROBINSON, Bt.

Sir ARCHIE MICHAELIS, Australia.

CARL T. NAUMBURG, U.S.A.

THE RT. HON. LORD WEBB-JOHNSON,  
G.C.V.O., C.B.E., D.S.O.

Sir CHARLES WINGFIELD, K.C.M.G.

THE RT. HON. LORD WOOLTON.

## Council:

*Chairman:* NORMAN CROOM-JOHNSON.

Major F. R. BARRY, M.C.

B. M. BAZLEY.

Lt.-Comdr. J. A. BROCK, R.N.

J. H. C. BROOKING, M.I.E.E.

E. D. W. CHAPLIN.

R. E. HARBORD.

Sir C. LYNCH-ROBINSON, BART.

W. G. B. MAITLAND.

Lt.-Col. ION S. MUNRO, O.B.E.

A. SEYMOUR PHILPS, F.R.C.S.

PHILIP RANDALL.

Dr. A. P. THURSTON.

J. R. TURNBULL, M.C.

Dr. P. F. WILSON.

*Hon. Treasurer:*

R. E. HARBORD.

*Hon. Editor:*

E. D. W. CHAPLIN.

*Hon. Auditors:*

MILNE, GREGG & TURNBULL.

*Hon. Solicitor:*

PHILIP RANDALL.

*Hon. Librarian:*

W. G. B. MAITLAND.

*Joint Hon. Secretaries:*

Sir CHRISTOPHER LYNCH-ROBINSON, Bt.

B. M. BAZLEY.

## Offices:

c/o Airborne Forces Security Fund,  
Greenwich House, 11 Newgate Street, London, E.C.1.  
Tel. City 8295.

## Auckland (N.Z.) Branch:

*President:* Col. Sir STEPHEN ALLEN, K.B.E., C.M.G., D.S.O.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. BUCHANAN,

79 Victoria Avenue, Remuera, Auckland, N.Z.

## Melbourne Branch:

*President:*

Sir ARCHIE MICHAELIS,

41 Lonsdale Street,

Melbourne, C.I.

*Hon. Secretary:*

J. V. CARLSON,

33 Mathers Avenue, North Kew,

Victoria, Australia.

## Victoria, B.C. Branch (Canada):

*President:* Captain J. D. PRENTICE.

*Vice-President:* ARTHUR FRYER.

*Hon. Secretary:* Mrs. MAUD BARCLAY, 1620 Belmont Ave., Victoria, B.C., Canada.

*Hon. Secretary, U.S.A.:*

CARL T. NAUMBURG, 210 West 90th Street, New York 24, N.Y.