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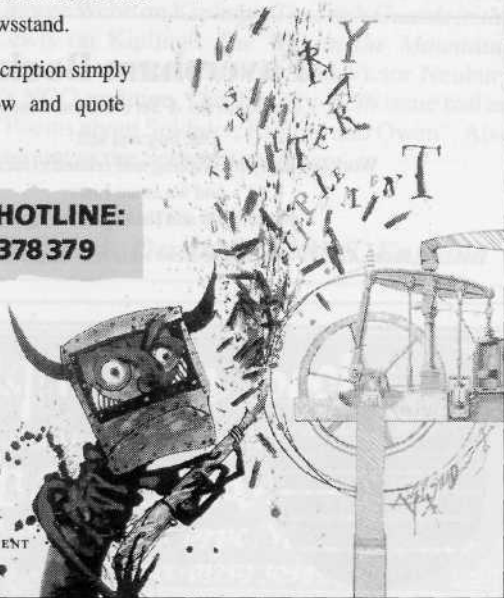
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SECRETARY'S ANNOUNCEMENTS

SOME FORTHCOMING EVENTS: SEE ALSO THE
'SOCIETY NOTICES' ON PAGES 40 TO 42

Wednesday 17 September at 5.30 for 6 p.m. at the Royal Over-Seas League, Park Place, off St James's Street, London SW1, **Dr Daniel Karlin** (Professor of English, University College, London) on "Repetition-work and richness: a feature of Kipling's style".

Wednesday 12 November at 5.30 for 6 p.m. at the Royal Over-Seas League, **Mr Julian Moore** of Flinders University, Australia, on "*The Years Between* – the fears between": preoccupations evidenced in Kipling's verse, 1906-1919.

Wednesday 11 February 1998 at 5.30 for 6 p.m. at the Royal Over-Seas League **Professor Hugh Brogan** (Professor of History, University of Essex) on "The Great War and Rudyard Kipling".

Wednesday 15 April 1998 at 5.30 for 6 p.m. at the Royal Over-Seas League, **Elizabeth Lowry** on "Stage Irish? Mulvaney's dialect in Kipling's soldier tales".

U.K. members, please note that we are ceasing to send reminder cards about future meetings. We hope this listing of events in each *Journal* will be sufficient reminder. Looking beyond the dates above, please also note the following, all on Wednesdays at the Royal Over-Seas League:- **6 May 1998** (12.30 for 1 p.m., Annual Luncheon); **15 July 1998** (4 p.m., AGM and tea, followed by a speaker); **16 September 1998** (5.30 for 6 p.m., standard discussion meeting).



GROUP INCLUDING 'MULVANEY'. FOR EXPLANATION SEE PAGE 8

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A NOTE ON THE ILLUSTRATION AT PAGE 6

This photograph has been supplied by Field Marshal Sir John Chapple (who was the Society's Guest of Honour at the 1997 Annual Luncheon, fully reported in this issue). It comes from a book, *Sixty Years in Uniform*, by John Fraser, a former Regimental Sergeant-Major with the 2nd Battalion of the Northumberland Fusiliers. The picture was captioned, "The Crack Shots of the Battalion. 1888", and some identifications were given, e.g. "John Fraser, second from left in Second Row. Captain Pennington in centre. Bandmaster Wallace on his left."

Of most interest to us, however, is "Corporal Macnamara, the original of Kipling's Mulvaney, second from left in Front Row." Mulvaney, of course, is a very fully described character who features in many of Kipling's stories (in *Soldiers Three* and *Plain Tales from the Hills* and elsewhere). He may have been a composite creation, based on more than one original. Much learned effort has been expended on identifying the two Line Regiments of infantry in which he spent his chequered military career. One of these, "the Ould Regiment", has been plausibly equated with the Northumberland Fusiliers, whose 2nd Battalion was stationed at Lahore in 1882-85 (when Kipling was there too). To judge from John Fraser, its members had identified their Corporal Macnamara as the original; and this may be right; but the internal evidence from the numerous stories is very tangled, and a case has been made out for a Battalion of the East Surreys, rather than the Northumberland Fusiliers, to have been Mulvaney's "Ould Regiment". I invite readers' comment. – *Ed.*

EDITORIAL

THE FUTURE OF THE KIPLING JOURNAL

In my last Editorial I mentioned a disquieting development, namely that the cost of printing and distributing the *Kipling Journal* had begun to exceed the Society's subscription income – a trend which we could not long ignore (and one which would not necessarily be remedied by imposing a higher rate of subscription). So I appealed to our readers for indications (along various suggested lines) of financial support, in the hope that this would enable us to go on producing a magazine large enough to cope with the unremitting, though in itself gratifying, flow of publishable material about Kipling.

The immediate response, though rather narrowly based, was very heartening. So far, about twenty members have kindly come forward, either to covenant their subscriptions or to arrange to raise them above the current 'minimum' £20 rate, or to make remarkably generous direct gifts to the Society. All such support is most gratefully appreciated; its cumulative effect has been to buy a little time, and to encourage us to maintain the size, frequency and quality of the *Journal* as long as we can. Almost all the members who have written or spoken to me have been emphatic that we should not lower our standards. One, in a letter enclosing a noble gift of £500, said he hoped to see as few changes as possible; which is also the wish of the Society's Council. We are now considering how to trim our costs, but not at the expense of our quality, which we believe does credit to the Society and can attract new members.

So the problem has been mitigated for the moment, but not solved. The appeal remains open, and I very much hope there will be a further response. Readers are reminded that there are various ways of supporting us – by increasing (and in the case of UK taxpayers, covenanting) their subscription; by direct donation (cheques payable to the Kipling Society); by purchasing back numbers of the *Journal* from the Society's Secretary; or by introducing new members, of whom we stand perennially in need.

I do not suggest that the merits of a magazine must be in proportion to its number of pages. But Kipling, a phenomenon in his lifetime, remains one still, in the amount of thoughtful comment he continues to provoke. The *Kipling Journal* is unique in its focus on this material, and in offering it to scholar and common reader alike. It would be a sad deprivation if financial worries unduly cramped its coverage.

THE BBC'S 'OMNIBUS' PROGRAMME

In March I reported that the BBC was preparing a TV programme on Kipling in its 'Omnibus' series. It duly appeared on 10 August, and must have been seen by many of our members.

While it hardly deserved the harsh reviews that followed – such as a scathing account in the *Daily Telegraph* of 11 August – most of us probably found it disappointing. The producers had chosen as their central theme, or connecting thread, an ostensible enquiry into the whereabouts of the lost manuscript of *Mother Maturin*, the draft of an unpublished early Kipling novel about which little is known except that it was set in India and included scenes of low life which may later have coloured parts of *Kim*. This quest, rather unconvincingly enacted, was too inconclusive, irrelevant and slight to underpin a serious study of Kipling, which, alas, never materialised.

ADVERTISEMENTS IN THE JOURNAL

I hope many of us give patronage and encouragement to the firms that helpfully buy regular advertising space in the *Journal*. I am thinking particularly of the booksellers: Faversham Books, Verandah Books and K Books. I find it well worth while being on their mailing lists for catalogues, which invariably contain titles of books that I covet, both in the Kipling category and across a wider field. I also recommend Far Horizons Travel, whose director, Julian Wiltshire, one of our members, has for years handled my travel arrangements with great efficiency.

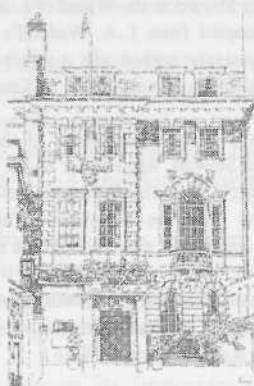
A LINK WITH M'TURK

Among new members welcomed on page 28 is Mr N.V. Wilson, who is a grandson of G.C. Beresford (the original of M'Turk in *Stalky & Co.*, and a founder-member of our Society). After early years in India, Beresford became a society photographer in London; but although he wrote in 1936 a very readable book, *Schooldays with Kipling*, his own adult life is much less well-documented than those of the other members of the trio, Dunsterville and Kipling. I hope Mr Wilson may be willing to tell us something about the man behind the legend.

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THOUGHTS ON THE STRUCTURE AND ICONOGRAPHY OF KIM

by DAVID STEWART and BRUCE SHAW

[The *Kipling Journal* of December 1995 contained at pages 12-21 an article by one of our Australian members, Dr Bruce Shaw, "The Tibetan Wheel of Life versus the Great Game in Kipling's *Kim*". It concerned the interplay between two "quests" that run through the novel: on the one hand the intrigue and espionage pertaining to the "Great Game" that prevailed between Russia and Britain, on the other the unworldly search for spiritual enlightenment. The article referred in detail to the depiction of Buddhist cosmic theory known as the Wheel of Life; and the Wheel itself was usefully illustrated at page 15 (copied from L.A. Waddell's classic book, *Tibetan Buddhism* – which Dr Shaw persuasively argued was a direct source of Kipling's understanding of the subject, as revealed through the Lama in *Kim*).

As a direct consequence of that article, one of our American members, Professor David Stewart, wrote to Dr Shaw, and sent him a copy of an article entitled "Structure in Kipling's *Kim*" (by Professor Stewart) which had been published in the Fall 1980 issue of the *Victorian Newsletter*. This in turn stimulated Dr Shaw to write, with my encouragement, a postscript note to his 1995 *Kipling Journal* article.

I am accordingly appending, respectively as items (A) and (B) below, a shortened version of Professor Stewart's 1980 article and the consequential 'postscript' to Dr Shaw's 1995 article. – *Ed.*]

(A) A SHORTENED VERSION OF PROFESSOR STEWART'S ARTICLE

[Though Professor Stewart kindly arranged with the publishers of the *Victorian Newsletter* for me to have permission to reprint his 1980 article, "Structure in Kipling's *Kim*", he strongly suggested that I should shorten it; which I have therefore done, marking the main excisions thus: [...]. Professor Stewart now feels certain reservations about what he wrote on *Kim* in 1980, which he modestly sees as in a sense "a misrepresentation of a novel which simply bursts with life, page after page – and mocks attempts to impose a 'structural' straitjacket". (In my view, that is as may be; styles of criticism are vulnerable to changes of fashion: but Professor Stewart on Kipling is always readable and stimulating.) He also asked me to mention that he would certainly have used the picture of the Wheel of Life, from Waddell, to illustrate his article, but the *Victorian Newsletter* did not cater for such 'graphics'. – *Ed.*]

The standard claim about *Kim*'s structure divides its 15 chapters into

three parts, with breaks after chapters 5 and 10.¹ Jeffrey Meyers elaborated these divisions of plot by linking them to the development of Kim's character through three roles – disciple, student, and spy. "Kim is an Indian in the first section, English (with Indian holidays) in the second, and English disguised as Indian in the third."²

This three-fold division of *Kim* is no doubt a good starting point because Kipling intended readers to recognize it. He signals this not only by shifts in setting and action but by putting Kim to sleep at the end of chapters 5, 10 and 15, a sleep with incremental significance. At the end of chapter 5, a Maverick sergeant tells him, "You're a consolin' little imp. Lie down between the Drums and go to bye-bye." [. . .] After this, Kim will waken to the discipline of Anglo-Indian life and Western school.

In chapter 10, blind Huneefa drugs him to sleep, dyes his body, and chants an exorcism; so he is initiated back into the East, and "about third cockcrow, Kim awoke after a sleep of thousands of years." In chapter 15, when Kim recovers from illness, he "came up from those deep wells" of sleep, called forth by the lama [. . .] And Kim imagined he had slept a century.

Meyers simplifies the three-fold division by assuring us that Kim "is oblivious to English life in part one, rebellious in part two, and most obviously English in part three."³ Such a conclusion, however, cannot be reconciled with the complexities of the novel's structure. *Kim* must be divided into two parts as well as three [. . .] and chapter 8 must be viewed as the novel's fulcrum. We can measure its importance in several ways. First there is the epigraph, "The Two-Sided Man", which praises Allah for giving Kim (and Kipling?) "two separate sides to my head". In the serialization of the novel, the epigraph says simply:

The lids of the flesh-pots chattered high,
The knives were whetted, and then came I
To Mahbub Ali the muleteer.⁴

This alludes to the central event in chapter 8, the cozening of Mahbub's assassins beside the rail siding. Kipling's substitution of a new epigraph shifts the emphasis to Kim's dual nature, and calls attention to the role of the English in India. At the heart of the chapter stands a key passage in which Mahbub enjoins Kim: "Among Sahibs, never forgetting thou art a Sahib; among the folk of Hind, always remembering thou art –." And Kim asks, "What am I? Mussalman, Hindu, Jain, or Buddhist? That is a hard knot."

The central position of this dialogue helps clear up a question that has vexed many critics, namely whether Kim will turn East or West. The

answer comes from Mahbub's parable about horses with which he answers Kim's question [. . .]. Kim can be both a Sahib and an Indian – of several faiths, if he wishes to retain a multiple allegiance.⁵ It is critics who demand an either/or resolution, whereas the novel provided examples of people whose lives bridge various cultures in India – Lurgan and the Babu, perhaps even Creighton.

Kipling has challenged his readers to an interesting game: how do we retain our equilibrium in the presence of a book divided both in half and into thirds? [. . .] To explain the "architecture" of *Kim*, we must perform a mechanical exercise, one that different readers may wish to augment.

Assuming a three-part division, an inventory of patterns discloses several interesting things. First, there are various resemblances between the first and final thirds of the novel. Consider, for example, the predominant image, the Wheel of Life. Evidently the first third of the novel exemplifies the three sins (Ignorance/Stupidity, Anger/Hate, and Lust/Greed) represented on the wheel's hub by the Hog, Snake and Dove. [. . .] In an apparently random way, two prostitutes (chapters 1 and 2) and a lusty widow (chapter 4) turn up as Doves. An Arain-caste farmer and an old veteran Rissaldar, whose son whips people, flank a cobra in chapter 3, and signify Anger. Chapter 3 is the "middle" of part one, and the lama reminds us of its mood when he says, "And they likewise, bound upon the Wheel, go forth from life to life – from despair to despair, hot, uneasy, snatching." Finally, in chapter 5, the chaplains of the Maverick regiment ignorantly play the Hog.

The randomness of the appearance of these and other characters in the first third of the novel seems less casual or accidental when we look at the final third. Like pictures on opposed segments of the Wheel, they are different yet harmonious. The axis of the novel is a north-south line running from Lahore to Benares, up and down a segment of the Grand Trunk Road. Of course, both Kim and the lama range far and wide, especially during Kim's school years. But the point is that chapter 1 begins in Lahore, and the action moves south; chapter 11 begins in Benares, and the action moves north. The Wheel of Life is mentioned in chapter 1. and partly explicated in chapter 11. It turns up in chapter 2 in the form of a horoscope, and is further explicated in chapter 12. [. . .]

Moreover, in chapter 1 conspirators ransack Mahbub Ali's lodging; and in chapter 11 they maim and trail the Mahratta, another British agent. On both occasions, Kim observes and takes appropriate action – more constructive in the latter adventure because he is older and has become a participant in the Great Game itself. This violent commencement of the novel's third part suggests the Snake, and this is

appropriate because unlucky chapter 13 (the middle chapter of part three, perfectly balancing chapter 3) presents the villains of the novel who attack the lama and elicit from him a like expression of Anger, which precipitates a spiritual crisis in a man who has repudiated all anger.

Ignorance abounds in the form of mountain coolies, the Russian and Frenchman, perhaps even the Babu disguised as a *hakim* (doctor). As Lust/Greed turned up in the first third associated with women, in the last third we again have the rich Kulu widow and also Lisbeth, the Woman of Shamlegh who tempts Kim. [. . .]

Kipling designs a striking modulation in the middle third of the novel. The lama, who dominates the first and third parts, retires in part two; so that Mahbub (and to a lesser degree Creighton) gain prominence. But two new characters join them and in a way replace the lama – namely Lurgan Sahib and Babu Hurree Chunder Mookerjee, both of whom appear first in chapter 9, that is, at the beginning of the second half of the novel.

The symmetry of the middle third of the novel is perfect. Chapters 6-7 bring Kim securely under Western control at the Umballa barracks and St Xavier's. Here education amends ignorance (the Hog). Chapters 9-10 return him to the East by way of chastening Lust/Greed (the Dove) in the home of homosexual Lurgan and Huneefa's whorehouse, called The Bird-cage. And chapter 8 doubles as the proper middle-chapter both of the section and of the novel. Like chapters 3 and 13, it emphasizes the sign of the Snake (Anger) with its concern for violence. Here truly "begins the Great Game", which is the final phrase of chapter 8 – a loud signal of the novel's change at mid-point.

There are, then, subtleties in the design and structure of *Kim* that reveal themselves if we look and listen carefully. The novel's "machinery" or "skeleton" stands firmly, albeit without obtruding. This helps explain why readers sense unity in what Kipling himself called a "nakedly picaresque and plotless" novel⁶ and what critics usually call incredibly "rich", "variegated" and "sprawling".

REFERENCES AND NOTES

1. J.M.S. Tompkins. *The Art of Rudyard Kipling* (London: Methuen, 1959), p 22. In his teacher's manual for *Kim*. Kenneth Hardacre divides the book into units of three chapters each, but this seems to be for the students' convenience. *Rudyard Kipling: Kim* (London: J. Brodie, 1956). Kipling's undated draft entitled *Kim o' the Rishhi* consists of "103 unnumbered folio pages that read as though demon-composed, the text [without chapters 6 and 7] running continuously in a tiny, crabbed scrawl without

- any chapter breaks." (Margaret P. Feeley, "Kipling's *Kim*: Introduction and Annotations", Diss. City Univ. of New York, 1976, p 97.) Kipling introduced the chapter divisions *after* much of the novel was written.
2. "The Quest for Identity in *Kim*", *Texas Studies in Literature and Language*, XII (Spring, 1970), p 105.
 3. *Ibid.*
 4. *McClure's Magazine*, XVII (May 1901), p 60. The serialized version in *Cassell's Magazine* printed the first and third stanzas of the "Ballad of the King's Jest", while chapter 13 began with a native proverb: "His own greediness killed the tiger; but the hunter got the Government reward just the same." *The Readers' Guide to Rudyard Kipling's Work*, ed. R.L. Green and A. Mason (Canterbury: Gibbs and Sons, 1961), I, 196. An edition of *Kim* published in 1901 by Doubleday contains epigraphs for chapters 8 and 13 only, both of which became standard. James McG. Stewart, *Rudyard Kipling: A Bibliographical Catalogue* (Toronto: Dalhousie Univ. Press and Univ. of Toronto Press, 1959), p 212.
 5. Nelson C. Sager ("The Crisis of Identity in the Anglo-Indian Fiction of Rudyard Kipling", Diss. Univ. of California Press, 1974) devotes an entire chapter to Kim's "identity crisis" and the various interpretations of it by critics. He notes Kim's question in chapter 8 but ignores Mahub Ali's answer.
 6. *Something of Myself* (Garden City: Doubleday, 1937), chapter VIII, p 245.

**(B) DR SHAW'S POSTSCRIPT NOTE
TO HIS 1995 ARTICLE**

[Dr Shaw, who was based in South Australia when he wrote his original article for the *Kipling Journal*, has now moved to Western Australia, where he is a part-time lecturer in the Centre for Aboriginal Studies, Curtin University. He continues to pursue his diverse interests in English Literature and oral narrative. – *Ed.*]

When I wrote on the relationship between the Tibetan Wheel of Life and the Great Game in what is arguably Kipling's greatest novel, it was with the impulse to learn more about the Wheel. I have Buddhist inclinations, and at that time I was curious about the extent to which Kipling got it right in his depiction of Tibetan iconography. As testified by the article, I was able to find a close harmony between the diagram of the Wheel reported by Kipling and the novel's theme and concluding epiphany.

That article stimulated an interested response from two readers in the

United States: the first sending a friendly postcard from Manhattanville College, New York, the second, equally affable, writing from Montana. The latter, David Stewart, is a retired Professor of literature who published an article referring to the Wheel in 1980, giving it the title "Structure in Kipling's *Kim*". [See item (A) above.]

David Stewart applies a polar opposites/tripartite model to *Kim* in a manner that reminds me a little of the classic analyses of mythology in the work of the anthropologist Claude Lévi-Strauss. There are parallels between our articles, though Stewart approaches *Kim* through the chapter and plot structures, including the use of the Hog, Snake and Dove symbolism at the Wheel's centre, the axle upon which the Chain of Dependent Arising 'rides'. I give a comparatively more lengthy description and analysis of the Wheel itself, with some inferences on Kipling's paraphrases from Waddell. There follows a short study of characterisation in *Kim*, using the final chapter as well as examples from other parts of the novel. That presentation is essentially descriptive, whereas Stewart's appears in some respects to be structuralist in spirit.

Two points in Stewart's article are especially striking. Stewart observes that in an early draft Kipling did not concern himself with chapter divisions, but instead produced a manuscript of 103 undated and unnumbered folio pages written in a continuous crabbed scrawl. [See Stewart's note 1, citing Margaret Feeley.] It is a stimulating insight into the creative process, and it lends support to my appreciation of Kipling's mood at the time: namely that when he wrote *Kim*, Kipling was evidently working at full bore, applying great energy and enthusiasm to the composition.

Secondly, on a concluding note, Stewart refers to "subtleties in the design and structure of *Kim*" – which suggests to me what other commentators have said, that Kipling wrote better than he knew.

Kim might easily be a postmodernist novel, its ending bespeaking thwarted closure for many readers. Stewart [citing Sager in his note 5] suggests that the eponymous character retains multiple allegiances – not 'turning East or West' but adopting a position similar to that of many other characters in the novel, "whose lives bridge various cultures in India". I still think that, going on my reading of the final chapter, it is more likely that Kim chooses in favour of mysticism – and equally likely that scholars will remain divided on the issue.

ANNUAL LUNCHEON, 1997

The Kipling Society's Annual Luncheon, on 30 April 1997, was once again very successfully held at the Royal Over-Seas League, London. The Guest of Honour was Field Marshal Sir John Chapple, who was accompanied by Lady Chapple. The occasion was, as always, much enjoyed by members and guests. The attendance, of over 90, included the following:-

Mrs L.A. Ayers; Lt-Col R.C. Ayers; Mr L. Baldwin; Mr G.T. Barnes; Mr K.J. Barnes; Mr J.R. Barnwell; Mrs M.M. Bendle; Col J.S. Bennett; Mr N.W. Biggs; Mr R.A. Bissolotti; Mr B.J. Bolt; Mrs G.J. Bolt; Mr N. Brade; Mrs S. Brade; Mr T.F. Brenchley; Mr A.L. Brend; Mrs J. Brightman; Mrs E.H. Brock; Dr M.G. Brock; Dr W.N. Brown; Col F.H. Cardozo; Mrs B. Caseley Dickson; Mrs J. Clayton; Mr S.J. Clayton; Revd Canon A.A. Coldwells; Mr G.F. Coles; Mr S. Coles; Mr G.R.C. Comyn; Major A.T. Condy; Mrs E.E. Condy; Sir Ian Critchett; Lady Critchett; Mr J.H. Davie; Miss S. Currie; Mrs S.M.E. Dodd; Mr K.H.M. Duke; Mr M. Egan; Sir Geoffrey Ellerton; Sir George Engle; Mr N. Entract; Miss S.M. Farrington; Mrs E.H. Feilden; Mr R.R. Feilden; Mrs E. Galyer; Major B.H. Garai; Mr J.W.F. Gaylor; Dr F.M. Hall; Mrs V. Hall; Miss A. Harcombe; Mr H.K. Hill; Mrs M. Hywel-Jones; Mrs E. Inglis; Mr D.G.S. Jameson; General Sir Gary Johnson; Mr D.E.S. Kaye; Miss H. Keelan; Mrs C.A. Key; Mr W.H.B. Key; Mrs L.A.F. Lewis; Mr P.H.T. Lewis; Miss Barbara Luke; Lt Col C.H.T. MacFetridge; Mrs C.E. McAlister; Mr J. McGuirk; Mrs S.A. McGurk; Mr E. Mags; Mr A.F. Maitland; Miss M.S. Morison; Mr G.C.G. Philo; Mr G.F.C. Plowden; Miss L.A.C. Price; Mrs F. Robinson; Mr O.H. Robinson; Mr R.F. Rosner; Mrs B.C. Schreiber; Mrs J. Scrivener; Mr R.S. Scrivener; Dr G. Sheehan; Lady Sinclair; Mrs A.J. Smith; Mr J.W.M. Smith; Mr R. Smith; Sir Wilfred Thesiger; Mrs F.M. Wade; Mr S. Wade; Mr G.L. Wallace; Sir Gerald Warner; Mr G.H. Webb; Mrs J. Webb; Dr D.G. Wilson.

A NOTE ON THE GUEST OF HONOUR

Field Marshal Sir John Chapple, G.C.B., C.B.E., has had a military career of high distinction and wide variety. Born in 1931 and educated at Haileybury and at Cambridge, he joined a Gurkha battalion in 1954, and went on to serve extensively with Gurkhas in the Far East, commanding them at Battalion and Brigade levels. By 1980, as a Major-General, he was in command of British Forces Hong Kong. He next had a series of appointments in the Ministry of Defence. By 1987 he was Commander-in-Chief U.K. Land Forces; from 1988-1992 he held the top post in the Army as Chief of the General Staff; after which he served as Governor of Gibraltar. Greatly respected as a soldier and administrator, he was always notable for his intellectual versatility. He

is a Fellow of the Linnean Society; a Council member of the Royal Geographical Society; and has been President of the Zoological Society as well as of the Society for Army Historical Research. He has for many years been a keen member of the Kipling Society.

THE CHAIRMAN'S INTRODUCTORY REMARKS

Owing to the absence abroad of the Chairman of Council, the Chair at the Luncheon was occupied by the Society's Secretary, Mr Michael Smith. He introduced the occasion in the following words:-

Before I ask Canon Coldwells to say Grace, may I welcome you to the Annual Luncheon in this our 70th anniversary year. We are delighted to greet our Guest of Honour, Field Marshal Sir John Chapple, and Lady Chapple. Also other guests of the Society:- Mrs Elizabeth Inglis of the Library of the University of Sussex, who has so frequently guided our members through the treasures that are the Kipling Papers; Mr John McGuirk and Mr Leslie Baldwin, of the Library of City University, who host our own collection; Mr Edward Maggs, whose expertise has been so helpful in our own Librarian's reassessment for the new Catalogue of our collection; and Mr Michael Egan, whose firm does such a wonderful job of printing and despatching the *Kipling Journal*.

Thank you all for coming – including Mrs Barbara Caseley Dickson, again over from Paris; and Mr Ronald Rosner, from New York. Unfortunately illness has claimed some who had intended to be here: Colonel and Mrs Archer-Burton, Mr and Mrs Hancock, Mr Dick Craig and Mr Richard O'Hagan. Our old friend Mr John McGivering also sends his apologies. And our Chairman of Council, Mr Peter Merry, already had an engagement at the Met in New York (not, I hasten to add, to sing) before the date of this Luncheon was clinched; naturally he asked me to say how sorry he is not to be with us.

I call upon Canon Alan Coldwells to say Grace.

GRACE, BY CANON COLDWELLS

Composed with great care, "Recessional" was written by Kipling as a warning hymn for his country and its people on the occasion of

Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee; and was published in *The Times* almost a hundred years ago, on 17 July 1897. Although we can now only reflect on that Empire, verse 2 may still speak to the Nation and to individuals:

The tumult and the shouting dies;
The Captains and the Kings depart:
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget – lest we forget!

* * *

THE CHAIRMAN'S PRINCIPAL REMARKS

After coffee was served, Mr Smith spoke as follows:-

Before I introduce Sir John Chapple, may I give you a brief report on the progress of the Society. As ever, we are indebted to a band of loyal officers and Council members for the smooth operation of our interests. Since the last Luncheon, Norman Entract (our former Secretary) and Peter Lewis (our former Treasurer) have both passed their respective responsibilities on (I was going to say their batons, but with a Field Marshal as our guest I thought I'd better not): I should like to reiterate our thanks to them.

Since then, too, we have gone on to the Internet: we have what is called a World-Wide Web page. Of course, we have had a World-Wide Web[b] since long before the advent of the electronic term – our own George Webb, who has put the Society world-wide for years; we are enormously grateful that he continues to do so. He supplies the material for a perfectly legal addiction, the craving for which is satisfied, quarterly, by our superlative *Journal*. We do have a problem, though, in that the production and distribution of the *Journal* is costing rather more than we can afford; and, not wanting to trade on the typical generosity of our printer, Mr Egan, Council has been considering a number of options. Two effective remedies would be to enlarge our membership, and to persuade more members to covenant their subscriptions so that we can benefit from the tax-saving opportunity. The whole matter will be aired much more fully in the *Journal*, and at the Annual General Meeting on 9 July.

As this is our seventieth year, Council felt it right to introduce some special initiatives. So we are working on a 'Kipling File', which will be available to schools to answer some of the myriads of questions about our man which are most frequently asked. We hope that grown-ups will appreciate it too. It will be produced along the lines of the old 'Jackdaws', in an attractive folder. We are also holding a special lunch on Saturday 21 June at Kiplings Indian Restaurant, in Highgate. Details of this are available if you wish to know more, and are attracted by curries. It will be a totally informal social event.

And now it gives me the greatest pleasure to move to the main reason for our gathering today.

Had Private Kipling, of B Company, the 1st Punjab Volunteers, actually reported for any of the parades for which he had enrolled, he would, I think, have been the despair of both the Drill Sergeant and the Company 'Durzee', because I imagine he might have lacked essential military coordination, and his frame was not really suited to the fitting of the Queen's uniform. His dark jowl might also have elicited advice to "Stand closer to the razor!"

Yet it was this unlikely recruit who was able to make such a mark upon the Army, because he was able both to speak *to* ordinary soldiers and to speak *for* them. This was the man whose opinions were sought by high command – many of whom became close friends. (Again, the bereaved of war gained comfort from the words he produced for the memorials of their loved ones.) It is therefore perfectly appropriate that today we are privileged to welcome not only the most distinguished soldier of his generation but also a keen member of our Society and a contributor to the pages of our *Journal*. The soldier's poet is to be toasted by the poet's soldier: Field Marshal Sir John Chapple.

**TEXT OF SIR JOHN CHAPPLE'S ADDRESS:
"COINCIDENTAL CONNECTIONS"**

The timing of this year's Annual Luncheon and the Election, which I am told will occur shortly, is coincidental.¹ We have heard a few potential Pagetts over the past couple of months – and they are certainly fluent.² I will not say more of them, except that my recollections may at times be based on selective recall – and in that there may be a connection.

I was brought up on Kipling; and I cannot be alone in this. *Just So Stories* and *The Jungle Book*, in the days before video, were read at

night before going to bed – and sometimes again in the morning to keep me quiet whilst parents tried to catch an extra hour or two of sleep.

I suppose I couldn't avoid the connection. My grandmother was an early member of the Kipling Society, having joined during the founding year of 1927. Early during the War, I was sent to the Junior School of the Imperial Service College at Windsor: my grandmother was no doubt influential in this.

However, before this, I like to think that I actually met Rudyard Kipling. I am told that I was taken to a meeting at which he was present in 1935 (parental influence again). In fact I rather doubt that I did meet him; but I can assure you that my grandchildren believe it – and my reputation with them depends on this sort of blurring of history, so I hope you will not let on.

At Junior School I found some kindred spirits, and we strove to create our own *Stalky & Co.* there; and later at the Senior School, moved by then to Haileybury, we built huts in the woods where, to quote Dunsterville, we felt ourselves "entirely separated from prying schoolmasters and from the trammels of civilized life in general". We also took pleasure in "constructing the huts and the weaving together of the branches". We did not, however, find such "final pleasure in smoking shag tobacco out of clay pipes with ghastly results".³

To digress for a moment, I have made up for this later; and I do find "peace in a Larranaga" and "calm in a Henry Clay". Indeed "a good Cigar is a Smoke"; but with my "betrothed" here present I shall omit the beginning of that last quotation.⁴

At Haileybury (where the connections ran back to Cornell Price as a member of staff – and indeed to the original East India Company College), there were further coincidences. In 1942 the amalgamated school opened a new house called Kipling House. Quite right: there were so many connections. There was a bust of Kipling in the Reading Room, complete with wire-rimmed spectacles. These giglamps were detachable; and were more often detached than attached; which only serves to show how idiotic the school authorities were to think it would be otherwise.

It was as a schoolboy that I began to collect early Kipling books. I remember the pleasure of scouring Charing Cross Road for first editions. I collected all the Wheeler's Indian Railway paperbacks, and almost all the books. Pocket-money was limited, but somehow I found the wherewithal. I don't really know why I did this, because I had all the published works already – even though I had not necessarily read them all at the time.

My greatest prize, however, was not the first editions but the volume of *Definitive Verse*. Mine was acquired in 1949; and I have carried this

with me on patrol in Malaya in the 1950s and in Borneo in the 1960s.

Not everything in Kipling appealed, but there were so many things with which I felt an affinity – soldiers and soldiering, history and natural history. I used to think that I liked Kipling because he liked the things I liked – but I now realise that it could be the other way round. He might have influenced me to like these things.

Although I never served or lived in India (which became independent when I was taking School Certificate) *Plain Tales from the Hills* and *Soldiers Three* and *Barrack-Room Ballads* gave me a basis for thinking that I knew a great deal of these matters; and my initial interest led me to study further; and so I do now know something about them.

The verse was perhaps most influential. I have never been too fussed about whether it is 'poetry' or 'verse' – or worse. To me it was pure joy and inspiration: as it must be to so many others. (I note that in the *Oxford Dictionary of Quotations* Kipling is represented by 38 prose entries and no fewer than 283 verse entries.)

Later, after National Service, and whilst at Cambridge, I came across Charles Carrington. He had been a history master at Haileybury before my time; but I found that I learned so much from him; and I incidentally joined the Kipling Society some forty-three years ago whilst at Trinity.

As a young officer I had sung "Screw-Guns" in the Mess – and every Gunner officer knew the words. In those days they knew where the Naga and the Lushai⁵ were to be found; but I doubt that they do today; but they still sing the song with gusto. The tune is of course that of "The Eton Boating Song".

During many discussions with Charles Carrington I was trying to find out what were the original tunes to which Kipling set so many of his early ballads. Charles was a mine of information, and we collected notes on many Victorian music-hall songs whose tunes could well be the ones which Kipling had in mind when he billeted in Villiers Street. I can't find the notes I made about these; but one day I hope to rediscover them. They are mostly Carrington's work.

Meanwhile of course there were the musical settings written specially for the verse – Edward German's and so on. Later I came across the settings sung by Peter Bellamy, which I have played as background to soothe me when grappling with such matters as the reduction and reorganisation of the Army. The new CD recordings by Realisations⁶ I have just added to my collection.

Charles Carrington lived in Islington, near my own home; and I recall with relish our conversations in later years.

After Cambridge I rejoined the Army; and I have served ever since with the 2nd Goorkhas. I had one or two kindred spirits in my own

Regiment, and shared a room for three years with a brother officer who also knew most of the relevant verse by heart. It was at times quite difficult to stop us spouting.

We used to communicate by signal sent from one company base in the jungle to another. This wasn't quite by heliograph,⁷ but the quotes had a rather more literary tone to them than would be expected from normal Army signals. "Report on latest scrimmage in border station?"⁸ "Fired twice, but the whistling ball went wide."⁹ Or after a leave break in Singapore, referring to a senior officer: "What news of the snowy-haired Lothario?"¹⁰ More frequently it was, "So be warned by my lot (which I know you will not)..."¹¹

The fact that we were engaged in disassembling the Empire didn't really have relevance. We had respect for those amongst whom we soldiered. It was an inspiration to be of service to people to whose independence and nationhood we were in a small way contributing.

The interior life within the Regiment had much which would have been instantly recognised by Kipling; and was little changed from his day. He did not write much about the Indian soldiers, nor about Gurkhas. There was, however, in our Mess the portrait of King Edward VII signed by George V with the words "In Memory of your Vigil". This had been given to Subadar Santbir Gurung when he performed the amazing duty of standing guard for all four Indian Army Orderly Officers at the Catafalque, as recorded in the story "In the Presence". The picture was left to the Regiment by Santbir's family.

We played various card games in the Mess; and many a time was heard: "Take his money, my son, praising Allah. The kid was ordained to be sold."¹² I remember finding this also in Wavell's book, *Other Men's Flowers*, which was also much read. Despite being stuffed full of Kipling (he was an original member of our Society, Member No 19) Wavell notes that it was some time before he found the origin of this quotation.

In 1994, when I was Colonel of the Regiment, we had to undergo an amalgamation. We held a final service in the Chapel of Sandhurst, in the presence of many old and bold. We used as a Collect for the soldiers who had served so well for 180 years the epitaph written by Kipling on a sepoy in France. I understand that this was never in fact used on any memorial, but it served us well:

This man in his own country prayed we know not to what Powers.
We pray Them to reward him for his bravery in ours.

As I have indicated, I was at a school which had its share of amalgamations; and in my time in the Army I have seen three separate

reorganisations, in each of which amalgamations of famous Regiments have featured large. They can be sad, indeed traumatic, affairs. But through them all, after the initial agony, there has been a continuity of the spirit and tradition of the antecedents to these mergers. The best traditions have survived; and have provided inspiration to those who follow. And in this process there are at times felicitous, albeit coincidental, linkages with the past.

The Junior School of the Imperial Service College was, and still is, under its present name of Haileybury Junior, at Clewer, near Windsor. (I read in the newspapers – so it must be true – that this school is about to amalgamate and move.) In the churchyard at Clewer is the grave of Sergeant-Major Schofield, who was 'Foxy' at Westward Ho! The inscription reads:- "In memory of Sergeant Major George Schofield, late of HM 76th Regiment of Foot. Died 28th June 1907, aged 68 years. From August 1879 to June 1907 the faithful servant of the USC Westward Ho and Windsor. This stone was erected in grateful remembrance by the old boys of the College. 'Bless and praise we famous men.'"

The 76th Foot were themselves merged in 1881, to become part of the Duke of Wellington's Regiment – which fortunately survives today, as does its special badge, the Elephant, for services in Hindoostan under Lord Lake.

Which talk of elephants brings me back to *The Jungle Book*. I didn't think too well of the film of the book when first I saw it. There was too much of the purist in me, perhaps. But my grandsons adore it: it keeps them quiet for an hour or so, when they wake up appallingly early. And it grows on you – as anything will when you've seen it a hundred and sixty times. And I am cast in the role of Colonel Hathi by my best beloved. So I can forgive the licence taken over the characters and the pronunciations; and I can take pleasure that something published over a hundred years ago can still produce such magic and joy.

I know someone else who would surely have agreed. I give you the toast, Ladies and Gentlemen: "The Unfading Genius of Rudyard Kipling".

**VOTE OF THANKS BY SIR GEORGE ENGLE
OF THE SOCIETY'S COUNCIL**

They say that you can always tell a military man. But if his name is John Chapple, you can't tell him much! We are immensely grateful to Sir John for coming to us today, and for doing so with so much

geniality and humour.

I was glad that he mentioned Kipling's story "In the Presence" (from *A Diversity of Creatures*), a favourite of mine which for some reason is not mentioned by Carrington, Birkenhead or Angus Wilson. It concerns the four Gurkhas to whom it fell to stand guard as representatives of the Armies of India at the lying-in-state of King Edward VII; and is told in a typically Kipling way by a Sikh Havildar-Major.

The four, of whom the youngest is "a lad of forty-five", stand guard in turn, for one hour in every four. This duty is shared by the Grenadiers who, thanks to their tall bearskins, have only to bow their heads a very little to produce the effect of grief; to match which, the bull-necked Gurkhas, in their flat green caps and hard stocks, have to bend their heads so deeply that they almost choke themselves. And when an officer asks why everyone finds this guard duty so gruelling, the eldest explains that "It is the burden of the unendurable procession of feet from the knee down, that never – never – never stops!" Only Kipling would have thought of that.

I will say no more, as I am against long speeches; but let me once more on behalf of us all thank Sir John for making this occasion so very enjoyable.

EDITOR'S REFERENCE NOTES TO SIR JOHN CHAPPLE'S ADDRESS

1. The British General Election of 1997 was on the next day, 1 May.
2. See Kipling's poem, "Pagett, M.P.", of which the first line is, "Pagett, M.P., was a liar, and a fluent Har therewith."
3. Quoted from an article by 'Stalky' (Major-General Dunsterville), "Recollections of Schoolboy Life", in the *Kipling Journal*, March 1927, p 11.
4. From Kipling's poem, "The Betrothed". The words omitted are: "a woman is only a woman, but..."
5. "We've chivied the Naga an' Looshai; we've give the Afreedeman fits."
6. *The Widow's Uniform*. See *Kipling Journal*, March 1997, p 40.
7. See "A Code of Morals".
8. See "Arithmetic on the Frontier".
9. See "The Ballad of East and West".
10. See again "A Code of Morals".
11. See "The Ladies".
12. See "Certain Maxims of Hafiz".

MEMBERSHIP NEWS

TWO NEW VICE-PRESIDENTS OF THE KIPLING SOCIETY

1. Mrs Rosalind Kennedy

We congratulate Rosalind Kennedy on her well earned appointment to the panel of Vice-Presidents. A prominent member of the Melbourne (now termed the Australian) Branch of the Society for over twenty years, she has at various times occupied every office there, and done so indefatigably and with distinction, making an invaluable contribution to the Branch's continuing vitality and well-being.

Born in Australia, she made her early career in journalism, before starting her own antiques business, in which she became a recognised authority on Wedgwood ceramics. Eight years ago she and her husband Peter retired to the historic town of Beechworth in Victoria's north-east, at the foothills of the Australian Alps. In the literary field, Kipling has long occupied a special place in her affections, and she has built up a collection of Kipling memorabilia and first editions. She is now engaged in plans for the Branch's sixtieth anniversary celebrations in March 1998.

2. Mrs Lisa Lewis

We likewise congratulate Lisa Lewis, who has served continuously on the Society's Council since 1979, in various capacities – as Deputy Chairman and Chairman, and since 1985 as Meetings Secretary, a post to which she brought unremitting dedication and flair, and from which she stepped down at the AGM in July 1997, to be succeeded by the retiring Chairman of Council, Peter Merry.

Lisa is an internationally recognised authority on Kipling, and a frequent contributor to the *Kipling Journal*. She has also contributed several valuable articles and reviews about Kipling to the American academic periodical, *English Literature in Transition*. Moreover, for Oxford University Press, she has edited and annotated to an exemplary standard two Kipling volumes in their paperback World's Classics edition, namely *Just So Stories* and *Mrs. Bathurst & Other Stories*; while, for Cambridge University Press, she has co-edited (with Sandra Kemp) the interesting compilation, *Rudyard Kipling: Writings on Writing*, which was reviewed in the *Journal* in December 1996. The world of 'Kipling studies' is in her debt; as is the Kipling Society of which – together with her husband Peter who recently retired as its Treasurer – she has long been a key member.

NEW MEMBERS

We offer a very warm welcome to the following, listed to mid-August 1997:-

Mr D.R. Adam (*Nottingham*); Miss J. Andresen (*Christchurch, New Zealand*); Mr P.A. Boulat (*London*); Mr J.S. Langley (*South Wirral, Cheshire*); Mr R. Leech (*London*); Captain P. Macfarlane (*BFPO 14*); Mrs M. Morgan (*Harrow, Middlesex*); Professor L. Ormond (*London*); Brigadier R.B.C. Plowden (*Bury St Edmunds, Suffolk*); Mr L.W.A. Raven (*Bridport, Dorset*); Mr J.H.B. Tregear (*Chichester, Sussex*); Mr S.J. West (*Exeter, Devon*); Mr N.V. Wilson (*Douglas, Isle of Man*);

and to two new members of the Australian Branch:-

Mr C. Hamilton (*Wayville, South Australia*); Ms J. Henderson (*Gelorup, Western Australia*).

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING

The 70th Annual General Meeting of the Kipling Society, with Mr Peter Merry, Chairman of Council, in the chair, was held on 9 July 1997 at the Royal Over-Seas League, London. It was attended by some fifty members including the Society's President, Dr Michael Brock. The following, who were unable to attend, had sent their apologies:-

Mr K.J. Barnes; Mrs P. Commin; Mr J. Cunningham; Miss A. Harcombe; Mr J.H. McGivering; Mr R. O'Hagan; Miss L.A.C. Price; Mr W.H. Rowntree; Dr Gillian Sheehan; Lady Sinclair.

A full record was kept by the Secretary; the following is no more than an outline of salient points.

The leading topic was the cost of producing the *Kipling Journal*. The **Editor** (Mr G.H. Webb) briefly described the problem, along the lines of his Editorial in the June 1997 issue; and was able to add that a heartening response had begun to be made to his appeal for supplementary funds [see the Editorial in the present issue], and that the great majority of those who had spoken or written to him had expressed the hope that publication of the *Journal* would be enabled to continue on its present lines – in terms of size, frequency and quality. This was also the hope of the Society's Council. The problem was that production and distribution were currently costing up to £500 per quarter more than could prudently be afforded. The printers were certainly not over-charging.

A number of views were helpfully expressed by those attending the meeting, on ways of trimming costs, and particularly on the desirability of attracting more people to join the Society. Members were assured that all these ideas would be considered by Council.

Brief reports by officers of the Society were then presented and accepted.

The **Secretary** (Mr Michael Smith) thanked the management of the Royal Over-Seas League for making their premises available to the Society for meetings, following the termination of the arrangement with Brown's Hotel. He said that 49 new members had joined since the last AGM, while 9 had resigned or died. He specified the steps taken to mark the Society's 70th anniversary: a special luncheon held in June, and a 'fact file' under preparation to attract young people. He welcomed the offer made by a member, Mr John Morgan, to produce a full index for the *Journal*. He gave examples of the diversity of the approaches that were frequently made to the Society for information or help.

The **Treasurer** (Mr Rudolph Bissolotti) outlined the Society's financial position, and presented the Accounts, duly audited, for the year ended 31 December 1996. [The Accounts are printed at pages 30-31.]

The **Librarian** (Mrs Trixie Schreiber) described the situation at City University (which helpfully housed the Society's Library), including the need to make provision for expensive new shelving units – for which the Society's Council had recently sanctioned capital expenditure.

The **Meetings Secretary** (Mrs Lisa Lewis) outlined the year's programme for which she had been responsible; and announced her retirement – her proposed successor being the current Chairman. Mr Peter Merry. [Mr Merry warmly thanked Mrs Lewis, on the Society's behalf, for all she had done as Meetings Secretary.]

The **Editor** of the *Journal* (Mr G.H. Webb) said he had nothing to add to what he had said earlier in the meeting. He had had health problems, but if re-elected was willing to continue as Editor.

The election of officers then followed. [See the up-dated listing at page 4.] The Honorary Auditor (Professor Georges Selim) was also re-appointed, with deep appreciation.

Next came the election of Council members, having regard to the retirement of those who had served three years (namely Mr R.J.W. Craig and Miss Lorraine Price), and the appointment of Mr G.C.G. Philo to succeed Mr Peter Merry as Chairman. Mr P.G.S. Hall was elected to Council; and it was noted that it was open to Council to co-opt two more members in due course. Sir George Engle on behalf of Council members thanked the outgoing Chairman. Mr Peter Merry, for his excellent leadership.

Two new Vice-Presidents were nominated. [Separately reported, above.]

There being no further business, the meeting adjourned for the tea that preceded the lecture to be delivered by the Secretary for North America, Professor Enamul Karim. [The Professor has since supplied the text of his lecture, which I hope to place in a future issue of the *Journal*. – Ed.]

KIPLING SOCIETY

YEAR ENDED 31 DECEMBER 1996

INCOME AND EXPENDITURE ACCOUNT

	1996		1995	
	£	£	£	£
INCOME				
Subscriptions	10,650		10,333	
Overseas Branches ²	1,600		1,888	
Donations	580		742	
Investment Income ³	570		1,003	
Other Income ⁴	1,162		378	
		14,562		14,344
EXPENDITURE				
Print and despatch of <i>Journal</i>	11,774		8,856	
Lectures and meetings	1,546		697	
Library	17		165	
Administration ⁵	2,585		1,200	
Advertising and PR	135		70	
Depreciation ⁶	570		742	
		16,627		11,730
Surplus (deficit) for year		(2,065)		2,614
Profit from sale of shares		–		2,686
Surplus (deficit) for year		(2,065)		5,300

NOTES TO THE ACCOUNTS

1. These accounts are accrual based.
2. The Branches of the Society in the U.S.A. and Australia make contributions in accordance with Rule XIII(4).
3. Includes gross interest on Bank Account.
4. Includes miscellaneous sums from advertising, sale of journals and copying.
5. The Society employs no paid staff and has no permanent office. All overheads, professional fees and running expenses are allocated to the heading of 'Administration'.
6. Fixed assets are depreciated over 5 years at 20% per annum pro rata.

KIPLING SOCIETY

YEAR ENDED 31 DECEMBER 1996

BALANCE SHEET

	1996		1995	
	£	£	£	£
FIXED ASSETS				
Library		14,382		14,334
Office Equipment – cost	6,594		6,784	
Depreciation	(6,099)	495	(5,919)	865
		<u>14,877</u>		<u>15,199</u>
CURRENT ASSETS				
Cash at Bank and in hand	28,409		31,424	
Debtors and Prepayments	1,800		2,797	
	<u>30,209</u>		<u>34,221</u>	
CURRENT LIABILITIES				
Creditors		(532)		(2,802)
NET CURRENT ASSETS				
		<u>29,677</u>		<u>31,420</u>
Net Assets		<u>44,554</u>		<u>46,619</u>
RESERVES				
Balance at 1 January		46,619		41,319
Surplus/(deficit) for year		(2,065)		5,300
Balance at 31 December		<u>44,554</u>		<u>46,619</u>

7. Payments including reimbursement of expenses were made during the year to Trustees: N. Entract £424; P. Lewis £235; Mrs B. G. Schreiber £22; J.W.M. Smith £393; G.H. Webb £150.

SIGNATORIES

Note: The signatories were *R.A. Bissolotti* (Honorary Treasurer) and *J.W.M. Smith* (Honorary Secretary).

AUDITOR'S REPORT

I have audited the financial statements above in accordance with approved auditing standards. In my opinion the financial statements give a true and fair view of the Society's affairs at 31 December 1996.

Signed *Georges Selim* (Honorary Auditor)

KIPLING THE GLOBE – TROTTER

PART II: THE MORE IMMEDIATE MACDONALDS AND JOHN KIPLING

by MERYL MACDONALD BENDLE

[We printed Part I of Mrs Bendle's text ("Travel, and the Celtic Inheritance") in June 1997; it was in effect an introductory excerpt from the as yet unpublished biography that she has written with the title *Kipling the Globe-Trotter: A Driven Man*. Now Part II brings the story forward from 1761, when Kipling's maternal great-grandfather James Macdonald was born in Ireland, to 1865, when Kipling himself was born in India. I hope to publish some further excerpts in later issues of the *Journal*. – Ed.]

Kipling admitted to not knowing a great deal about his ancestors, but thought it was "more or less established" that his mother's family came from Skye. "Our Methodist forbears [*sic*], I fancy, took more account of a man's religious convictions than his ancestry. One hears a good deal about their eloquence and piety and but little of their cattle-lifting fathers."¹ Or, he might have added, their roving, sea-going ancestors; either of which would have held more appeal for him – as a teller of tales – than his "godly ancestry".²

Instead – for reasons which I believe had much to do with his innate reticence, and deference to his father's Yorkshire stock – Kipling kept to himself what he knew about his mother's forebears. Doing so gave him all the freedom he needed, to write about galleys and seafaring Vikings as often as he wished, without being accused of ancestor-worship. (In fact the question has been posed more than once: was Kipling a Viking? But the questioners were looking towards his Yorkshire ancestry and the fact that his surname was of Norse extraction; and it may be that there was Viking blood on the Kipling side too.)

As for the ubiquitous galleys, symbol of Clan Donald's four hundred years of sovereignty over the western seas, where would Kipling have been *without* them? He used them in stories and ballads, in adventure and allegory: Viking, Greek and Roman galleys – but never Celtic. Even here he distanced himself from anything remotely connected with his Highland ancestors.

But he was uncomfortably aware of the Celtic gift of second sight. He disclaimed it in himself – unconvincingly, but with good reason – but it was present in several of the Macdonalds, including his mother and his sister. One of the more unusual talents of Alice and her younger sisters had been "table-turning" in their father's house. On one

occasion, as the large circular table spun round and round, with the girls excitedly running round after it, one of them was sent to fetch Papa from his study, as instructed, to witness the performance. The astonished minister jumped on to the table, thinking to stop its gyrations; but it continued to spin round under his weight. History does not record whether the matter was raised with the Lord during family prayers that evening.³

Kipling could see the damaging mental effect on his sister when she became deeply involved in certain forms of spiritualism; and he turned his back on any suggestion of communicating with the dead after losing his son in 1915 –

*And nothing has changed of the sorrow in store
For such as go down on the road to En-dor!*⁴

And yet he always maintained that his best work was produced through his 'Daemon', an external force over which he had no power; that he himself was only the medium, the holder of the pen. When your Daemon is in charge, he would say, do not try to think consciously. "Drift, wait, and obey."⁵ Undue modesty on his part? Or evidence of his psychic powers?

His Daemon, if so it was, had a strong sense of place: it "would not function in brickyards or schoolrooms", as he discovered when writing *Puck of Pook's Hill*⁶. But of its technical turn of mind there was not the slightest doubt. Kipling wrote two short stories set in the future: "With the Night Mail" (*Actions and Reactions*) and "As Easy as A.B.C." (*A Diversity of Creatures*). They would be classified as Science Fiction today, except that much of the fiction became fact, technological fact, within a few years – acknowledged as accurate by the men at the 'sharp end'. Indisputably, his prophetic eye saw what others could not – *would* not, perhaps. He prophesied the advent of two world wars years before they broke out; but his warnings in prose and verse went unheeded by the "Unarmed Forces", as he called politicians.

*

But let us go back in time, to pick up the story of James Macdonald, born at Ballinamallard, near Enniskillen, in 1761, the first of three generations of Methodist ministers to whose influence (together with his Kipling grandfather) Rudyard would say he owed his "pulpit streak", that "will come out".⁷

James's parents had joined the new Methodist Society after hearing John Wesley preach; and it was at Wesley's personal invitation that James himself became an itinerant preacher at the age of twenty-three.

For eleven years he "laid the foundations of the scholarship which he cultivated to the close of life",⁸ teaching himself Latin, and sufficient Greek and Hebrew to read the Scriptures in their original tongue while quartering his scattered parish on foot or on horseback. All his life, books were a consuming passion with him, a passion he was to pass on to succeeding generations.

James married a local girl, Ann Browne, and in 1795 moved to England on circuit. Their younger and only surviving son, George Browne Macdonald (1805-1868), was schooled for the ministry from an early age – his father exhorting him, even so young as thirteen, never to be idle but to apply himself diligently to his learning. And so he did. But George was an engaging young man, handsome and sociable and with more than a touch of Irish charm about him; and for a while, when he was living and working in London, his father was anxious for his moral welfare. He need not have worried: George was safely in harness to the ministry at the tender age of twenty.

George, whose first wife, Mary, had died young and childless in 1832, married as his second wife Hannah Jones (1809-1875), daughter of a prosperous Manchester Methodist family. So now Welsh as well as Irish was added to the Highland line: a formidable Celtic mixture.

Hannah was a remarkably capable woman, as artistic (she was very musical) as she was practical – a double blessing for the strenuously busy minister whose chief earthly delights, when he was not away preaching, lay in his books and, it must be said, in the active endorsement of the primary ordinance of marriage. Hannah bore him eleven children in sixteen years. Three died in infancy, and a fourth, Caroline, from tuberculosis at fifteen; five daughters and two sons survived.

Every third year, pregnant or not, Hannah would pack up all her husband's "earthly delights", and move them to wherever his next ministry might take him, according to Methodist tradition. She has been called "a very paragon of mothers",⁹ and under her gentle influence her family grew up in a close, united atmosphere. One of her enduring maxims was, "Owe no man anything, not even a letter."¹⁰ And posterity is indebted to her letter-writing daughters for their fervent interpretation of her words.

Hannah had to cope not only with the demands of round-the-clock domesticity but with an inherent Celtic melancholy, exacerbated by the frequent absence from home of her beloved husband. John Kipling was to comment on the "touch of the elegiac" in all the daughters, inherited from their mother. George, on the other hand, with his restless energy requiring little sleep, and his abhorrence of idleness, was blithely oblivious to domestic problems. But he was a broad-minded and

approachable father, as the table-turning episode bears out; and with an "excellent fund of humour"¹¹ was a prince of story-tellers.

As a girl, Hannah had had the unusual advantage for those days of a private tutor, it being a tenet of Methodism to encourage education for all; even more unusually, her instruction had included Latin and musical theory. She was determined that her daughters should have at least the same opportunities in spite of a slender purse; and she set about teaching them herself from an early age. She attended classes and lectures at the local chapel to broaden her own knowledge; and whenever possible a governess was employed for the girls. They all had access to their father's considerable library, in which there were no glass-fronted bookcases to deter the young; and only Shakespeares was on the restricted list.

In the middle of this "garden of girls"¹² my grandfather Frederic William was born in 1842. At the early age of eight, he made a profound discovery about women, complaining to his father that he could not have a bit of a quarrel with any one of his sisters without the rest descending on him. "My boy," said his father, "we are in a minority in this house. We must stick together."¹³

The elder son, Harry (1835-1891), precociously clever and the apple of his parents' eyes, was away at school, and then university, for much of the time. Younger sons of the manse generally had to forgo university through lack of means. At nineteen and up at Oxford, Harry took life and learning very seriously; too seriously for his own good. He wrote to his father that he hoped Fred was "continuing to work and conduct himself as becomes a cadet of the noble house of the Macdonalds of the Isles".¹⁴ Fred was then twelve, and unmoved by any thoughts of work.

But Harry earned his stripes with his sisters in the way older brothers have always done, by bringing home some of his sixth-form friends from school (King Edward's School, Birmingham). Whatever his motives were for introducing members of the 'minority' sex to the Macdonald household, their advent was warmly welcomed – particularly by his bright, quick-witted sisters. It was just the kind of intellectual stimulus they needed. Cormell Price (who would become Rudyard Kipling's headmaster) was one of Harry's friends; William Fulford, to whom Alice *twice* became engaged, was another; and the shy but witty Edward Jones (the Burne-Jones hyphen came later), upon whom the twelve-year-old Georgiana's eyes rested longest, was a third.

*

The sisters were artistic and imaginative girls; inclined to be highly-strung and prey to fatigue or nervous prostration; inclined, too, to be

critical of others who did not measure up to their own high standards.

Alice had a quick tongue and the reputation of being something of a flirt, getting herself engaged and dis-engaged rather more frequently than might be considered proper in a minister's family; four times in all. In her youngest sister's opinion, Alice "never seemed to go on a visit without becoming engaged to some wild cad of the desert".¹⁵ One of her fiancés was the poet William Allingham (1828-1889), to whom we owe the lines:

*Up the airy mountain,
Down the rushy glen...*

With hindsight, we must be grateful that she did not climb that particular mountain.

Alice was renowned for doing and saying the unexpected; and her sisters would discuss her with bated breath. On one memorable occasion, when she came across a treasured family relic, a lock of John Wesley's hair, she threw it into the fire with the words, "See! A hair of the dog that bit us!"¹⁶

She had a way with words, which her son was to appreciate – and make use of – in years to come; and a turn for repartee that did her no harm in India's social circles. She also had the inestimable gift of finding out what people could do best – and then setting them to work. Whatever she put her hand to, she seemed to do well – whether it was setting verse to music, helping her mother with the sewing, or later and with little knowledge of the language, teaching embroidery skills to the Indians.

But it was Georgie who was the first sister to leave home. She was not quite twenty when she married Edward Burne-Jones, then an unknown and penniless painter, after a four year engagement. They were married in Manchester Cathedral, where twenty-seven years earlier (when it was still known as the Collegiate Church) her parents had been married. Soon afterwards, George Macdonald's health began to fail after forty strenuous years in the ministry; and it fell to Fred to give away his sisters in marriage. (Harry's bright star had faded – burnt out like a meteor – and in conjunction with a disappointment in love he had emigrated to America, to the distress of all his family.)

So when Agnes and Louisa shared a double wedding, it was Fred who walked proudly up the aisle with a sister on each arm. Agnes (Aggie) married Edward Poynter, another painter on the threshold of his career, who would become President of the Royal Academy. And Louisa (Louie) wed Alfred Baldwin, youngest son of a Worcestershire ironmaster; their only child, Stanley, destined to become Prime

Minister. Only Edith, the youngest daughter, remained unmarried – and in doing so outlived them all, including her nephew Ruddy.

There had been Kiplings in Yorkshire for generations, according to parish records: farmers and cattle-dealers and 'gentlemen'. John's immediate ancestors came from Lythe, near the east coast, where his father, Joseph, had been born in a wall-bed at Briar Cottage (now Kipling Cottage). And it was from here that Joseph's parents had crossed the moors one day to hear John Wesley preach – with the result that they too 'turned Methody', and their cottage became the local Methodist meeting-place.

Joseph Kipling entered the ministry, and married Frances Lockwood, daughter of a builder and architect from Skelton-in-Cleveland. Their first home was a small cottage in Pickering, where their son, John, was born on 6 July 1837.¹⁷ ('Lockwood' was added for the first time when he signed himself 'John Lockwood Kipling' on his three-year contract with the Bombay School of Art.)

He was educated at the spartan Woodhouse Grove Academy, the Methodist boarding-school near Bradford for sons of the manse, where for six years boys received free schooling (and clothing) for eleven months out of the twelve, and were allowed home only once a year. The curriculum concentrated on the teaching of languages, mainly classical; with the minimum of organised games. This was largely due to a shortage of land, the school being required to grow much of its own food; but it could explain why John Lockwood Kipling, like his son Rudyard, viewed the later public-school obsession with sport with an "amused and somewhat cynical" eye.¹⁸

John's father-in-law to be, George Macdonald, had been educated at the same school; and it was during *his* schooldays there that the headmaster's niece, Maria Branwell, had married a local curate by the name of Patrick Bronte: and thus the famous Bronte sisters.¹⁹

A visit to the Great Exhibition of 1851 decided John Kipling where his future lay; and he went on to Art School in Burslem, leaving with honours. There followed an apprenticeship at a local pottery, and three or four years as an architectural assistant at the South Kensington Museum (later to be known as the Victoria and Albert), where he worked on some of its rapidly growing buildings. (The use of terracotta for external carvings was favoured by the architect under whom he worked; and it was this material that John chose to work with when illustrating some of his son's books, years later.)

Returning to Burslem after his father died, John rejoined the pottery as a modeller and designer; and there in 1862 he met my grandfather,

the twenty-year-old Frederic Macdonald, starting out on his first ministry at Burslem. ("A perilous experiment"²⁰ was Fred's judgment fifty years later, of his precociously early appointment: and today few would disagree with him, I fancy.) Fred introduced his new friend to his family.

We are told that one day when John Kipling called on the Macdonalds, family prayers were in progress, and he entered the room as the Lesson from St John's Gospel was being read out: "There was a man sent from God, whose name was John..." The timing was perfect, and the Macdonalds seemed to take this as a good omen. If he had tried to arrive on cue, he would have missed by a mile. It is one of life's little ironies that of Fred's five sisters, all of them imbued with the virtues of punctuality and orderliness, three married artists who did not know the meaning of those words; indeed John Kipling was apt to mistake time for eternity.

It was at the now famous picnic spot of Lake Rudyard in Staffordshire that John became engaged to Alice. A mutual familiarity with Browning seemed to clinch the matter. While walking through a field together they saw a dejected old horse, prompting John to quote, pityingly: "Thrust out past service from the devil's stud!" To which Alice promptly replied: "He must be wicked to deserve such pain."²¹ Browning's influence on Rudyard Kipling has been traced from his schooldays; but in the nature of things this joint recital must take precedence over all others.

It was to be nearly three years before they could afford to get married, and then only when John was offered a post as teacher of architectural sculpture and design at the Bombay School of Art, at 400 rupees (about £36) a month. The Assistant Director of the South Kensington Museum, who recommended John, called him "one of his best boys".

The wedding took place quietly in March 1865 at St Mary Abbott Church, Kensington, from the Burne-Jones home nearby – Georgie having married her Ned five years earlier. Only a few members of the family could be present on that bitterly cold day. Hannah, mother of the bride, was unable to leave her sick husband's side, but sent a parcel of food from Wolverhampton for the wedding breakfast in Kensington Square; and Fred, standing in for their father, gave his oldest sister away.

*

And so the mercurial, intuitive Alice married the meditative, gentle John shortly before her twenty-eighth birthday. With scarcely a backward glance for the familiar world she was leaving behind, she

sailed away in the warm April sunshine towards an unknown future, to a land where only eight years previously there had been a bloody revolt against the British. And there, on the penultimate day of 1865, in a little house by the sea, in a Bombay still primitive and unbuilt, with vast green spaces fringed by coconut woods, she gave birth to Joseph Rudyard – and almost died. Her confinement lasted six days and nights: as long as it took for the creation of the world, she said afterwards – surely a prophetic phrase.

The *Times of India*, more prosaically, recorded the event under 'Domestic Occurrences'.

REFERENCES AND NOTES

1. From a letter dated 16 November 1899 to a Mr Ritchie, collected in Volume 2 of *The Letters of Rudyard Kipling* (ed. Thomas Pinney, Macmillan, 1990).
2. See p 42 of F.W. Macdonald's *As a Tale that is Told: Recollections of Many Years* (Cassell, 1919).
3. The incident is vividly recorded at p 74 of *The Macdonald Sisters* by A.W. Baldwin (Earl Baldwin of Bewdley), published in London by Peter Davies, 1960.
4. The last two lines of the poem "En-dor" (1917).
5. From *Something of Myself*, chapter VIII.
6. *Ibid.*, chapter VII.
7. Quoted by Angus Wilson on p 7 of *The Strange Ride of Rudyard Kipling* (Secker & Warburg, 1977), from a letter from Kipling to his cousin Florence Macdonald, about "Recessional".
8. F.W. Macdonald, *op. cit.*, p 2.
9. Baldwin, *op. cit.*, p 12.
10. *Ibid.*, p 216.
11. F.W. Macdonald, *op. cit.*, p 8.
12. *Ibid.*, p 14.
13. *Ibid.*
14. Baldwin, *op. cit.*, p 26.
15. *Ibid.*, p 44.
16. *Ibid.*, p 32.
17. See a letter from Mr Brian Mattinson, *Kipling Journal*, June 1997, p 40.
18. See *The Pater: John Lockwood Kipling, His Life & Times* by A.R. Ankers (Hawthorns Publications, 1988), p 18. Chapter 2 contains an extensive account of the school.

19. See *Victorian Sisters* by Ina Taylor (Weidenfeld & Nicolson, 1987), p 4.
 20. F.W. Macdonald, *op. cit.*, p 102.
 21. From Robert Browning's " 'Childe Roland to the Dark Tower Came' ", published in *Men and Women* (1855). The first quotation is the last line of stanza XIII; the second, the last line of stanza XIV.
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SOCIETY NOTICES

FROM THE SECRETARY

[See also the Announcements on page 5]

INDEXING THE JOURNAL

One of our members, Mr John Morgan, a retired professional librarian, has very kindly offered to create a cumulative Index for the *Journal*. Not just members of the Society but all Kipling scholars will find it immensely useful. He has already indexed the issues from March 1980 (the first produced by the present Editor) to June 1997; and this is now available, in a clip folder with card covers, for £5 plus postage and packing. Anyone wishing to sample it should contact me, and I can send a specimen page.

Mr Morgan is also going to produce an Index for all the issues from No 1 (March 1927) to No 212 (December 1979). The overall result of his efforts will be a comprehensive edition, to replace those produced in the past for very short time-spans, consultation of which is a frustrating process. We are greatly indebted to Mr Morgan for what will be an invaluable addition to the armoury of Kipling scholarship.

Note by the Editor: I agree with what the Secretary says, above. I have long been conscious of the need for a worthy Index, and it will be a relief to have that need attended to. Let me make clear what Mr Morgan is, and is not, doing. He is preparing a comprehensive cross-referenced tabulation of the contents of the *Journal*, and at the rate he is working he will before long have tabulated every significant article, letter, etc, in the whole run of the magazine. This will enormously simplify the task of tracing past items. He is not creating the kind of Index that, for example, some books have – an alphabetically listed reference to all important 'proper names' and 'concepts'. Such an Index, it could be argued, is theoretically desirable; but its creation

would be a stupendous task and would result in a massive volume which it is probably beyond our resources to contemplate. In practical terms, what Mr Morgan is producing is an indispensable working tool, and I commend it.

THE BBC'S 'BOOKWORM' TV PROGRAMME

The BBC sought the Society's help in providing material for their 'Bookworm' programme on 3 August 1997, relating to Kipling's reaction to war. In that same broadcast there was an item about the nation's favourite stories for children – a subject to be voted for. The BBC's education service asked us to provide our thoughts on Kipling as a writer for children; so Mrs Lisa Lewis and I compiled material for their Internet page, linked with the vote. (They rewarded us with a handsome cheque to the Society's credit.) The page distilled from our efforts can be called up on **www. bbc. co. uk/education/ (bookworm)** – which we expect to be linked into our own website.

KIPLING AUTOGRAPHS

One of our members, Mrs Meryl Macdonald Bendle (a cousin of the Kiplings through the Macdonald connection, and author of "Kipling the Globe-trotter" serialised in this and the preceding issue) has very generously offered us three separate signatures by Rudyard Kipling, which can be bought by members of the Society or autograph collectors, to help our funds. I invite bids from anyone wishing to purchase one or more.

THE JUNGLE BOOK GAME

Members will have noticed an inserted advertisement in this issue of the *Journal*, for a board game based on *The Jungle Book* and marketed by S.A.C. Ltd (of Studio Anne Carlton, Flinton Street, Hull HU3 4NB). I was asked by their Sales Manager to comment on it.

It is loosely based on "Kaa's Hunting", and is most attractively produced. The board depicts an area enclosed within ancient walls, representing Cold Lairs. Up to four players can take part; their gold-plated tokens are beautifully sculpted miniatures representing Shere Khan, Baloo, Bagheera and Kaa, based on early illustrations. They are worth owning for themselves, because if anything might attract a child

to wish to know more about the characters and their adventures, it is these.

The object of the dice game is for each player to try to reach and rescue Mowgli from the snake-pit. Wooden disks representing the Bandar-Log are interposed en route to delay progress (as the snakes do in 'Snakes and Ladders'). The whole set is very handsomely boxed, and includes a paper-covered edition of "Kaa's Hunting". The age range for players is from five or six upwards: adults playing with children may well find a childhood delight re-kindled, while children introduced to the game are likely to be drawn to the other stories in *The Jungle Book*. The company will pay the Society a 'royalty' on each set of the game sold through the *Journal*.

[I endorse the Secretary's comments above. I have acquired a set of the game, and it has gone down well with my grandchildren. I have only one disobliging point to make: the text of "Kaa's Hunting" contains far too many misprints. But in the event of a re-issue, I would be prepared to proof-read and amend it, gratis. – Ed.]

KIPLING'S *BARRACK-ROOM BALLADS*

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LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

[I am glad to receive letters intended for publication. However, since more are received than can in practice be printed, I must be selective, and reserve – unless expressly told otherwise – the usual right to shorten a letter. In some cases it may be possible for the text, and/or enclosures, to be summarised under "Points from Other Letters". My address is given on the penultimate page of this issue. – *Ed.*]

"ON THE GATE"

From Mr J. West, The Glebe House, Whitestone, near Exeter, Devon EX4 2LF

Dear Sir,

I am very well satisfied by the scholarly response from Lisa Lewis (June 1997, page 38) to my initial letter (March 1997, page 34) about Judas Iscariot as featured in "On the Gate" (*Debits and Credits*).

It suggests that the first (April 1916) version of the story might have been bitter and intemperate because of the freshness of Kipling's grief, such as to justify Mrs Kipling's objection to publication; whereas the later version, begun in October 1920, had achieved reconciliation – with its emphasis on 'mercy and salvation'. This is all so natural and understandable as we see Kipling's bitterness dissolved by his perception of the meaning of forgiveness.

Forgiveness, seen not as part of a legalistic transaction but as hope that overcomes despair, was the key element in this transmutation; and the featuring of a redeemed Judas in the story (the one person in Christendom standing most in need of forgiveness, and therefore most certain of obtaining it) exemplified the force of Kipling's understanding.

Writing the story must have been a great healing process for him; and it also brought Judas in from the cold. Indeed, Rider Haggard noted, after hearing Kipling read the 1916 version to him, that "the keynote of it is infinite mercy, extended even to the case of Judas." [*The Private Diaries of Sir H. Rider Haggard, 1914-1925*, ed. D.S. Higgins; New York, Stein & Day, 1980; pp 136-7.]

Here we must salute Kipling's exhaustive search of the Bible for God's most completely redeeming 'escape clause' as expressed in Holy Writ, namely *II Samuel*, chapter 14, verse 14: "... yet doth he devise means, that his banished be not expelled from him."

I hope that you may consider these further thoughts, though not scholarly, worth sharing with those interested in the healing process which gradually took place in Kipling following the tragic death of his

only son. "On the Gate" is based on Hope and Forgiveness leading to Life; and not only do we receive a rare portrayal of Judas in a forgiving, and forgiven, light, but in the very last lines Death himself is showing the germ of Hope!

Yours very truly
JOHN WEST

EARLIER KIPLING SOCIETIES

I

From Mr Shamus O.D. Wade, 37 Davis Road, Acton, London W3 7SE

Dear Sir,

The obituary of Tom Jones, O.B.E., the author of *Patagonian Panorama*, in the *Kipling Journal* for March 1963, describes him as having been "a member of the Society from the beginning: being in fact one of the considerable group who applied to join the earlier society".

I know about the parallel organisation of which Kipling approved, and with which he co-operated, but "the earlier society" is new to me. Can anyone shed any light on this?

Yours sincerely
SHAMUS WADE

II

From Mrs L.A.F. Lewis, Cappaslade Cottage, Brightwell-cum-Sotwell, Wallingford, Oxon OX10 0RQ

Dear Sir,

As we celebrate our seventieth anniversary, it may be salutary to remember that our founder, Mr Brooking, was not the first to think of a society devoted to Kipling. There was the Kipling Club at Yale University in 1896, whose correspondence with the author is recorded in Birkenhead's *Rudyard Kipling* at pages 162-3. In the course of research into other things, I came across two examples that were earlier still

In a press-cuttings book (28/11, page 11) among the Kipling Papers at Sussex University, there is a clipping from the *Civil & Military Gazette* of 8 April 1891. The article, written in the style of a 'Plain

Tale', describes a Lahore lunch party. Kipling is discussed, and one of the guests, "the Irish Major", analyses the plot of *The Light that Failed*, suggesting a number of improvements. The party decide that someone should found a Kipling Society.

"How would you start it, Major?" asked our hostess.

"The simplest thing in the world. You just call a meeting and elect stewards and those sort of people, start a journal, every Johnnie reads a paper to show that he understands more than the other Johnnies, you collect subscriptions for a statue, and when it doesn't run to the price of marble you give the author an illuminated address and spend the balance on a banquet to the Society. That's the way it's worked."

I don't know how serious this was, or whether any such society was ever formed.

A Kipling Club was founded on 25 January 1895 at Cornell University by Henry Morse Stephens, an English (in both senses) teacher there. The records of this are in a scrapbook with Stephens's papers in the Bancroft Library, University of California at Berkeley. At first there were four other members. All took names from Kipling's works. Morse, as President, was The Nilghai; W. Strunk Jr, as Secretary, was Wali Dad; and the others were Evarra, Gunga Din and Ulysses Gunne.

They met once a month, and over the next two years expanded to 27 members. Newcomers had to prove their knowledge of Kipling's works, several failing (and who shall blame them?) on the intricacies of the story "Pig", in *Plain Tales from the Hills*. According to the minutes, they collected parodies and imitations; compiled a bibliography and a list of characters; and presented papers on such topics as "Tobacco in Kipling", "The Supernatural in Kipling" and "The Indian Administration as revealed in Kipling's Writings". They ran into money problems, and had to appoint a Treasurer.

In June 1895 an 'Annual Dinner' was held on one of the islands in the neighbouring lake, attended by fourteen members. The souvenir menu, sold at \$1.50, reads:

Shad à la Dinah. Oeufs pochés à la Rikki-Tikki-Tavi.

Consommé: Tête de Boh.

Poisson: Oonts dans l'eau.

Relevés: Larks au naturel. Fricandeau de timbres grillés.

Rôtis: Porc de lait à la Pinecoffin, garni de queues rabelaisiennes.

G.B.T. Shinbones garnis de C.I.E.

Entrée: de Lalune (en papillotes) – More Larks.

Entremets: Eclairs d'Esprit. Soufflets de bons amis.

Anisette de Khem Singh. Carboy gin. Simpkin and Brandy pegs ad lib.

Retour: "Au clair de Lalune. "

However, a hitch occurred in the last item, due to a misunderstanding with "the person with the boat", leaving the members stranded.

Most of these appalling puns are obvious. 'Government Bullock Train shinbones, garnished with [the decoration of a] Companion, Order of the Indian Empire' were possibly devilled bones. But can any American member explain what sort of fish "oonts" (camels) were? What were "timbres grillés"? Or "Lalune en papillotes"? (Are loons edible, or was this some Victorian version of "a bimbo in a pie"?)

By 1898 the student members had graduated and left Cornell; they kept in touch that year through an 'annual' circular. And there the record ends.

Yours sincerely

LISA LEWIS

[I am grateful to Mrs Lewis for submitting this unusual item; and I hope that through her further good offices it may be possible for us to publish in our next issue an amusing cartoon depiction of fourteen members of the Cornell Kipling Club – presumably the same fourteen who were at the dinner on the island.

Meanwhile, in case any of our readers needs help in identifying the references, the Nilghai was one of the war correspondents in *The Light that Failed*; Wali Dad, Khem Singh and the enchanting courtesan Lalun were characters in "On the City Wall" (*Soldiers Three*); Evarra was the eponymous craftsman in the poem, "Evarra and His Gods"; Ulysses Gunne was the opportunistic journalist in the poem, "Delilah"; Dinah Shadd was the girl who married Mulvaney; Rikki-tikki-tavi in *The Jungle Book* might be said to have 'poached' the cobras' eggs; the Boh's head was a grisly feature in the poem, "The Grave of the Hundred Head"; "Oonts" is a poem about military transport camels; Pinecoffin was the victim of Nafferton's revenge in "Pig"; Carboy Gin was the "Guinea cook" in "The Ballad of Fisher's Boarding-House"; 'Simpkin' was a corrupted Hindi rendering of 'Champagne'. – *Ed.*]

THOSE ATTITUDES OF SEASICKNESS

From Mrs Meryl Macdonald Bendle, 89 Sea Mills Lane, Stoke Bishop, Bristol BS9 1DX

Dear Sir,

I was intrigued to see those Seasickness sketches of Kipling's in the *Journal* [article by Catherine Drew, June 1997, pages 12-24]. Among my family ephemera I have a small sheet of grey/blue paper (see an enclosed photocopy, to size) bearing the impressed address 'TISBURY WILTSHIRE', with similar though not identical figures 1 to 7 of "a seasick man on a Channel crossing" [reproduced at page 48].

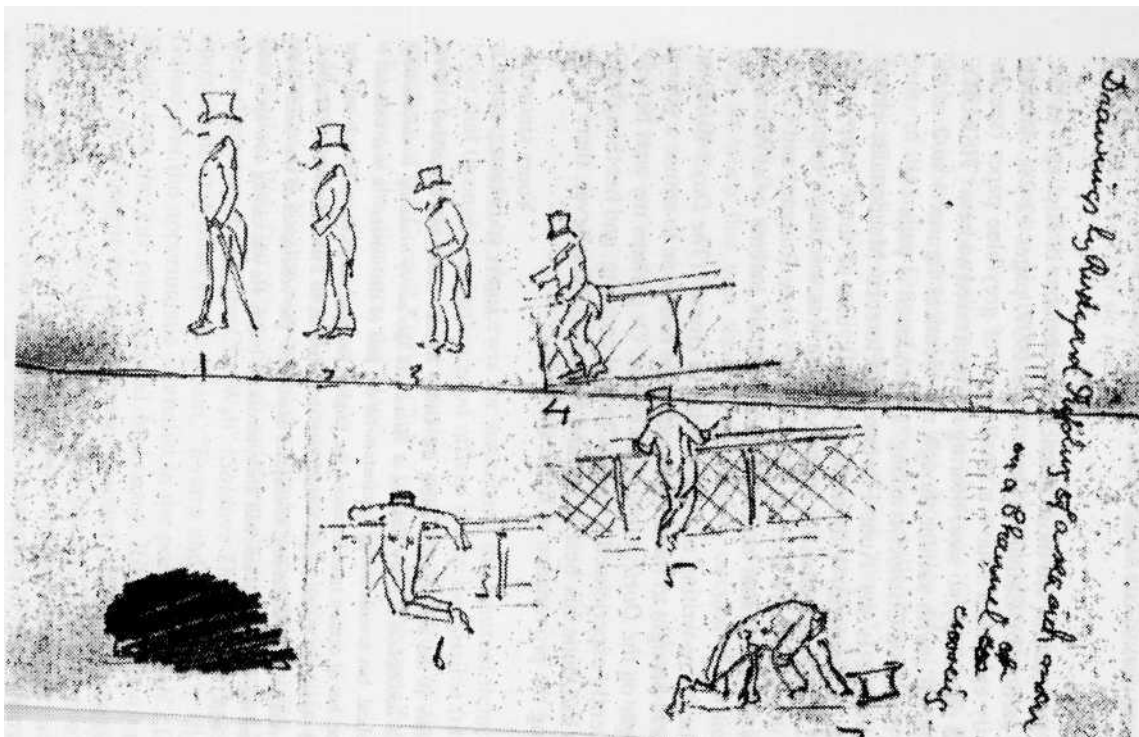
The writing is my Aunt Florence's [Florence Macdonald, eldest daughter of Frederic William Macdonald], one of those happy few allowed to sit in her cousin's study while he was working – or playing. I think this must have been in 1894 or 1895 when Rudyard and Carrie were at Tisbury, either at The Gables with his parents or at Arundell House.

Maybe his re-writing of "My Sunday at Home" (*The Day's Work*) in June 1894 brought to mind the sketches he had done to amuse a young passenger on the *Doric* a few years earlier. Or perhaps my aunt herself had recently experienced a rough Channel crossing, and her thoughtful cousin had done his best to remind her of it! Whichever, there is no doubting the provenance of these sketches.

Yours sincerely

MERYL MACDONALD BENDLE

[The writer is the author of "Kipling the Globe-Trotter" (June and September 1997). Kipling's description in "My Sunday at Home" of the navy vomiting is calculatedly hyperbolic, but reveals strong fascination on the part of the viewer. "It was colossal – immense; but of certain manifestations the English language stops short. French only, the caryatid French of Victor Hugo, would have described it; so I mourned while I laughed, hastily shuffling and discarding inadequate adjectives. The vehemence of the shock spent itself, and the sufferer half fell, half knelt, across the bench. He was calling now upon God and his wife..." – *Ed.*]



ATTITUDES OF SEASICKNESS REMEMBERED
(See letter on page 47)

POINTS FROM OTHER LETTERS

HOPKIRK'S *QUEST FOR KIM*

From Oxford University Press, Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP

The Oxford University Press inform me that they are publishing in early September a paperback edition of Peter Hopkirk's *Quest for Kim: in search of Kipling's Great Game*. This is the book which, originally published in hardback in 1996 by John Murray, I reviewed in my Editorial in our March 1997 issue. It has had – and deserved – very favourable reviews, and it is no surprise that it has moved into the paperback field, priced at £7.99.

I said in March that it was "a delight to read, and ... a useful companion-volume to *Kim*": and the OUP now remind me that their paperback edition of *Kim*, published in 1987 in the World's Classics series, is still in print at the very moderate price of £2.99. This edition can be strongly recommended, for its fine Introduction by Alan Sandison, and for its extremely useful array of explanatory notes.

A FRENCH LITERARY REVIEW

From Mrs L.A.F. Lewis, Cappaslade Cottage, Brightwell-cum-Sotwell, Wallingford, Oxon OX10 0RQ

Mrs Lisa Lewis has sent me a copy (which I am passing to the Society's Library) of the May 1997 issue of a very substantial monthly literary review called *Europe* – which has been published in France since 1923. Much of that issue (112 of its 222 pages, to be precise) was devoted to Kipling, in the shape of scholarly essays in literary criticism, together with several of Kipling's poems and letters translated into French. The critical essays are very various, e.g. "Kipling et ses éditeurs", "Kipling et le cinéma" and "Les diverses voix de Rudyard Kipling"; and they include one which is a translation into French of an article by Lisa Lewis herself and Sandra Kemp, "Le mot essentiel – Kipling critique littéraire". There is a great deal of interest in this collection. I would welcome a review (in English) of its contents, with particular reference to Kipling's present standing in the eyes of French critics. – *Ed.*



THE FALL OF THE DUN

This drawing by a 14-year-old girl, Svetlana Kof, is (like the frontispieces to our issues of September 1996 and March 1997, where full attribution was given) from a selection of Kipling's verse translated into Russian by K. Filatov, published in Barnaul, Russia, in 1994. Here is depicted the moment in "The Ballad of East and West" when "The dun he fell at a water-course – in a woeful heap fell he," and Kamal captures the Colonel's son.

KIPLING AND R.L. STEVENSON

From Mr Roger Neill, Red Lion Press Oxfordshire, PO Box 305, Banbury, Oxon OX17 3YD

Mr Neill has sent me a review copy of a book he has written, to be published in October 1997. It is a small paperback (vi + 75 pages) with no price stated. Its title is *Robert Louis Stevenson and Count Nerli in Samoa: The Story of a Portrait*, and it is a detailed study of the circumstances in which the Italian Count Girolamo Pieri-Nerli met Stevenson and made a well known portrait of him in 1892.

Kipling enormously admired Stevenson's writing (and in a striking passage in chapter IV of *Something of Myself* claimed to have been an "Eminent Past Master R.L.S."); and anyone attracted by Stevenson's life and works will find this book, narrowly focused as it is, an absorbing read. Moreover, it contains an interesting anecdote about Kipling, derived from the autobiographical *Now Came Still Evening On* (Sydney, 1941) by Julian Rossi Ashton (1851-1942), a former Principal of the Sydney Art School.

Ashton described meeting Stevenson during the latter's visit to Sydney in August 1890. A chronically sick man, Stevenson spent much of the visit in bed. But, as Ashton recalled,

I often went up to see him and usually found him hard at work writing lying down. On one of these visits, after a little talk, he threw across to me a small book, with a cover of coarse blue paper. It was *The Story of the Gadsbys* by Rudyard Kipling. He said: "Do you know this man, Ashton?" I said I did not. "He's a ripsnorter," said the invalid, waking into enthusiasm. "Just listen to his name, R-r-r-udyard Kipling" (pronounced with a great rolling of the "R" and strong accent on the "K"). It was amongst the first prints of Kipling's work and had been published in India. "Why, a man with a name like that *must* write!"

UNAUTHORISED AMERICAN EDITIONS

From Mr Philip Lyman, 41 West 47th Street, New York, NY 10036, U.S.A.

Mr Lyman, who is a New York antiquarian book-seller and a notable amateur bibliographer, has kindly sent me a 22-page booklet he has compiled. Its title is *Steps toward a Classification of Kipling Texts*. Its subtitle, which indeed defines its area of particular relevance, is *Treating especially the pirated American editions*. I have passed it on



THE RECRUIT FOR THE GUIDES

See page 50. Here Kamal's son is shown setting out for Fort Bukloh with the Colonel's son. The artist presumably felt (as well she might) that she had written off the unfortunate dun horse in the previous illustration, so she now shows both men on one horse, which is not how Kipling has it: "The Colonel's son he rides the mare, and Kamal's boy the dun..."

to the Society's Library, where it should usefully serve as a small but not unimportant supplement to the standard bibliographies by Stewart and Livingston. I have also asked Mr Lyman to be good enough to let me have a copy for myself; and I have warned him – he is a friend of mine – that other readers of this notice may be expected to approach him on their own account.

The booklet is not for the general reader. But it is, emphatically, for anyone who has been baffled by the inadequately mapped maze of confusing and often anomalous data relating to the very numerous pirated editions of Kipling which were boldly and unsystematically issued by various publishers in the United States from about 1890. Mr Lyman, who has a *penchant* for detailed and painstaking work (he has recently compiled a 400-page bibliography of the works of E.F. Benson) was well qualified to clarify the maze, and we should be grateful for this helpful contribution to its cartography.

AUTHENTICITY OF *STALKY & CO.*

From Mr Ian Segar, Amberley, The Parks, Minehead, Somerset TA24 8BT

With the encouragement of Sir Gerald Warner, who is one of our members, Mr Segar has kindly provided us with a photocopy of an interesting postcard written in 1899 by H.A. Evans, the original of 'Hartopp' the science master in Kipling's *Stalky & Co.*

It is not of the 'picture' variety, but is a plain card, with an embossed halfpenny stamp on the address side, and the written message on the other, under the sender's printed address (The Elms, Begbroke, Nr. Oxford.). The card is addressed to Dr Furnivall, 3 St George's Square, Primrose Hill, London N.W.; and it is clear, both from that address and from the allusion to the recipient's impending birthday on 4 February, that this was Frederick James Furnivall (1825-1910), the eminent Shakespearean scholar, lexicographer, philologist – and oarsman.

The text of the message, dated Dec 11 1899, reads as follows:-

Thanks for your card. I fear Harrison is getting dimmer & more distant.

As to Stalky & Co, I knew the firm well. They were exceptionable and precocious youths – & their conversation must not be regarded as typical of the place.

Still though the incidents are mostly fictitious, some of the character sketches are very life like.

I read a lot at one time for the Dictionary, but am not working for it at present. Many happy returns of Feb 4.

H.A. Evans

The reference to 'Harrison' is not understood; mention of 'the Dictionary' will be a reference to the *New English* (later the *Oxford English*) *Dictionary*, in the compilation of which F.J. Furnivall was for many years a leading editor. As to the provenance of this card, I gather it was pasted inside the front cover of the 1899 Macmillan standard edition of *Stalky & Co.* – the flyleaf of which was inscribed in pencil, 'Percy Furnivall, 17.10.99'. Professor Percy Furnivall (1868-1938), the only son of F.J. Furnivall, was a distinguished surgeon (and in the 1880s a champion amateur tricyclist). He lived in North Devon, which makes it unsurprising that, as Mr Segar recalls, the book was bought in the late 1940s from R. Harper & Sons, of Bideford.

Anyhow, it is well worth knowing that although "little Hartopp" had found the Stalky trio predictably "exceptionable & precocious", he conceded that some of Beetle's later character sketches were near the mark.

SHAMLEGH-UNDER-THE-SNOW?

From Mrs G.J. Bolt, Well Forge End, Stanton Wick, Pensford, Bristol BS18 4BZ

Mrs Bolt writes with an account of a lecture she attended in March, when the speaker had described a walking tour he had undertaken in the Himalayas, including a three-day trek towards the Everest glacier.

"As I had just re-read *Kim*," she writes, "and had read for the first time Hopkirk's *Quest for Kim*, I was fascinated, and could see in my mind's eye the Lama and Kim walking the steep, narrow paths shown on the speaker's slides. Towards the end of the talk, when he was describing the final stages and showing us fantastic pictures of Everest and its neighbours, he projected a slide of one of their camps. It was approached up a very steep narrow path, and was on a flat rock area with sheer cliffs falling away on three sides to the valley below. The tops of the trees in the valley could only just be seen. The fourth side of the flat rock was a steep slope upwards. On the far edge were a few dwellings of a small village. I almost expected to see Lispeth in one of the doorways. Could this be the site of Shamlegh [as described in chapter XIV of *Kim*]?"

THE CHURCH OF THE RECESSIONAL

From Mr J. WM. Smith, Tree Cottage, 2 Brownleaf Road, Brighton BN2 6LB

Mr Michael Smith (Secretary of the Society) noted with interest Professor Pinney's letter at pages 45-46 of our June 1997 issue, with its mention of the Forest Lawn Cemetery; and has supplied the following account of the inception of the 'Church of the Recessional' at Forest Lawn:-

"On a visit to England in 1937, the owner of Forest Lawn Memorial Parks in Glendale, California, Dr Hubert Eaton, sought inspiration for the design of another chapel to be built in his grounds. He wanted to locate a church which had historic interest and was associated with a well known personality. He tried in vain for some time, and then by chance was dining in London with two old friends: Oliver St John Gogarty, a former senator of the parliament of the Irish Free State, and Frank Owen, a newspaper editor and writer. In the course of conversation, he recounted to them how he had disciplined his son by making him learn by heart famous passages from literature.

He suddenly realised that one piece which remained in his son's memory was Kipling's "Recessional"; and with a flash of inspiration wondered whether he could locate its place of origin. Happily both Dr Gogarty and Mr Owen knew that it had been written in Rottingdean; and they quickly supplied directions.

The following day, Dr Eaton and his chief architect came to the village and discovered St Margaret's Church, just across the Green from North End House in which the poem had been written. They were entranced by its beauty, and impressed by its long and colourful history. Immediately Dr Eaton saw it, in his mind's eye, transported to a Forest Lawn hilltop. Not one to delay, he announced, "We'll call it The Church of the Recessional."

His dream was translated to reality; four years later, in 1941, it was dedicated. An exact replica was reproduced, recreating a typical parish church alongside its village green. The pulpit and baptismal font were also copied; and just inside the entrance is a room devoted to memorabilia connected with Rudyard Kipling, with a complete set of the Sussex Edition of his works. The exhibits in the room include a page from the edition of *The Times* which carried "Recessional"; an account by Sir Roderick Jones of the history of the poem; a bronze bust of Kipling sculpted by P. Syngé-Hutchinson; a copy of Philip Burne-Jones's portrait of Kipling; and a watercolour of St Margaret's Church.

Beside the vestry walk is inscribed Kipling's poem, "When Earth's Last Picture is Painted". Appropriately, the site commands a panorama

of green valleys, blue hills and distant mountains – a vista that only God could paint.

In Rottingdean there was a persistent but erroneous belief that Dr Eaton had intended, in the best American tradition, to remove St Margaret's to California, stone by stone, flint by flint, beam by beam and pew by pew. The reality was that he saw its translation *in his mind's eye*. Nothing more sinister than that!"

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF *DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES*

From Prof. Thomas Pinney, 228 West Harrison Avenue, Claremont, California 91711, U.S.A.

Professor Pinney (Editor of *The Letters of Rudyard Kipling*) has sent me two xerox print-outs from microfilm of the *Civil and Military Gazette* (the *CMG* of Lahore) of 1886. They contain two distinct notices concerning the publication of Kipling's volume of *Departmental Ditties*, and are of some bibliographical interest.

Notice No 1

This was on page 7 of the *CMG* of Wednesday 2 June 1886, among assorted advertisements for "shoes of all descriptions", "most refreshing Tea", "a bay she Mule", "French Syrups for hot Weather", "Dog Soap", "a Bicycle, second hand but... runs well", "a .450 Express Rifle" and various houses to let. It reads as follows: "In response to numerous enquiries, the *DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES* which recently appeared in the *Civil and Military Gazette*, together with other verses by the same hand, will be republished shortly in a convenient and characteristic form. Price, Re 1, V.P.P. Re 1-2. Orders registered by the *MANAGER, Civil and Military Gazette, Lahore.*"

Professor Pinney writes: "This, I think, is the first ever notice of a book by Kipling (he always regarded *Departmental Ditties* as his "first book") so it has a special interest. Incidentally, you could correct my error in the *Letters* (Volume 1, page 137, note 18) where I say that *Departmental Ditties* was "just published but had already sold out". I see now that I misunderstood the phrase "republished shortly". That must mean that, having been published in the *CMG*, the verses would now be "republished" in book form. The book had not "sold out", but had not yet been published. This is confirmed by the other notice I send you.

Notice No 2

This was on page 8 of the *CMG* of Friday 18 June 1886, again among assorted advertisements (e.g. for "Gibson's Gout and Rheumatic Mixture", a "sympathetic square piano in excellent order", "Bass's Celebrated Oriental Ale", "Surplus Government Siege Train Bullocks", and "Symes' Areca Nut and Cherry Tooth Paste... Prepared from the Betel Nut, the chief ingredients in the famous Masticatory of the East."). It reads as follows: "**Now Ready**, At the 'Civil and Military Gazette' Press, 'DEPARTMENTAL DITTIES AND OTHER VERSES'. Price, Re. 1."

Professor Pinney writes: "To narrow things even more precisely, the notice about 'will be republished shortly' appears in the *CMG* on 2, 4, 7 and 9 June; the notice about 'now ready' appears on 18, 22, 24, 26 and 29 June. I do not think that any bibliographer has noted these details. The two notices, I think, have a certain curiosity interest. Also, one might note that Kipling says nothing of them in his account of 'My First Book' (*The Idler*, December 1892): there he says only that he sent out 'reply postcards'."



'Storcks' and the stove. An agreeable drawing by IV. Walter for "How the Rhinoceros got his Skin", in a shortened version of *Just So Stories* translated into Russian by G.E. Levitin and M.A. Shereshevsky ('Education' Publishers, Moscow & Leningrad, 1964) – "a book for readers in the English language in the VIIIth class of middle schools".

THE SOCIETY'S LIBRARY

The Society's Research Library contains some 1300 items – books by Kipling, books and articles relating to his life and works, collections of press cuttings, photographs, relevant memorabilia, and a complete run of the *Kipling Journal*. It is located at City University, Northampton Square, London EC1V 0HB, where, by kind permission, it is housed in the University Library. Members of the University's Graduate Centre for Journalism are allowed access to it.

So, of course, are members of the Kipling Society, if they obtain a Reader's Ticket from the Honorary Librarian, Mrs Trixie Schreiber, at 16 High Green, Norwich NR1 4AP [tel. 01603 701630, or (at her London address) 0171 708 0647], who is glad to answer enquiries about the Library by post or telephone. If Mrs Schreiber is away, enquiries should be channelled through the Society's Secretary – see page 4 for the address and telephone number.

*

The Librarian will be regularly providing lists of additions to the Library, for publication in the *Journal*. Here, for example, is a selective list of relatively recent acquisitions:-

The Ilberts in India, 1882-1886: An Indian Miniature by Mary Bennett (London, BACSA, 1995), xii + 204 pages, illustrations and map. Reviewed in the *Journal*, December 1995, pages 48-49, by Sir George Engle, who addressed the Society on "The Ilberts and the Ilbert Bill" on 8 November 1995.

The Letters of Rudyard Kipling, Volume 3, 1900-1910, edited by Thomas Pinney (London, Macmillan, 1996), xii + 482 pages. Reviewed in the *Journal* June 1996, pages 9-10.

Writings on Writing by Rudyard Kipling, edited by Sandra Kemp and Lisa Lewis (Cambridge University Press, 1996), xxviii + 213 pages. Reviewed in the *Journal*, December 1996, pages 9-10.

Oeuvres by Rudyard Kipling, Volume III (Editions Gallimard, Bibliothèque de la Pléiade, Paris), the 3rd volume of Kipling's works translated into French by Professor Pierre Coustillas and others; xlvi + 1523 pages; introduction and notes; contains *Kim*, *Traffics and Discoveries*, *Puck of Pook's Hill*, *Actions and Reactions* and *Rewards and Fairies*. Reviewed in the *Journal*, June 1997, pages 10-11.

THE KIPLING JOURNAL

AN EXPLANATORY NOTE

The *Kipling Journal*, house magazine of the Kipling Society, is sent quarterly to all members. Its contributions to learning since 1927 have earned it a high reputation. It has published many important items by Kipling not readily found elsewhere, and a vast quantity of valuable historical, literary and bibliographical commentary, in various shapes, by authorities in their field. In the academic study of Kipling, no serious scholar overlooks the *Journal's* wealth of data. (The entire run since 1927 is now being comprehensively indexed.) Scores of libraries and English Faculties, in a dozen countries, receive the *Journal* as corporate members of the Society.

However, though scholarly in general tendency, it is not an austere academic production. It aims to entertain as well as to inform. This is both necessary and easy. Necessary because our membership is as representative of the ordinary reader as of the university researcher. Easy because there exists an inexhaustible reservoir of engrossing material – thanks to the great volume and variety of Kipling's writings; the scope of his travels, acquaintance and correspondence; the diversity of his interests and influence; the scale of the events he witnessed; the exceptional fame he attracted in his lifetime; and the international attention he continues to attract.

The Editor is glad to receive, from members and non-members alike, articles or letters bearing on the life and works of Kipling. The range of potential interest is wide, from erudite correspondence and scholarly criticism to such miscellanea as justify attention, e.g. reports of new books or films; press cuttings; sales catalogues; unfamiliar photographs; fresh light on people or places that Kipling wrote about; and of course unpublished letters by Kipling himself, particularly ones of any biographical or bibliographical significance.

Authors of prospective articles should know that length may be crucial: the volume of material coming in steadily exceeds the space available. A page holds under 500 words, so articles of 5000 words, often requiring preface, notes and illustrations, may be hard to accommodate quickly. Even short pieces often have to wait. Naturally, as with other literary societies, contributors are not paid; their reward is the appearance of their work in a periodical of repute.

The Secretary of the Society arranges distribution of the *Journal*, and holds an attractive stock of back numbers for sale. However, items submitted for publication should be addressed to **The Editor, *Kipling Journal*, Weavers, Danes Hill, Woking, Surrey GU22 7HQ, England.**

THE KIPLING SOCIETY

AN EXPLANATORY NOTE

The Kipling Society exists for anyone interested in the prose and verse, and the life and times, of Rudyard Kipling (1865-1936). When founded in 1927 by J.H.C. Brooking and a few enthusiasts, it met with vehement and predictable disapproval from Kipling himself; but it quickly gained, and thereafter retained, a substantial membership. It remains today one of the most active and enduring of the many literary and historical societies in Britain. Moreover, being the only one in the world that focuses specifically on Kipling and his place in English literature, it also attracts members from many other countries, who all receive the quarterly *Kipling Journal* (subject of a descriptive note on the previous page).

As an essentially non-profit making literary organisation, run on a voluntary basis to provide a service to the public as well as to its members, the Kipling Society is a Registered Charity (No. 278885) in Britain. Its overall activities are controlled by its Council, though routine management is in the hands of the Secretary and the other honorary officials. However, its large membership in North America is mainly co-ordinated from Rockford College, Illinois, and there is also an active branch in Melbourne, Australia.

For fuller particulars of its organisation, and a list of impending meetings, see pages 4 and 5 of this issue. The Society's main London activities fall into four categories. *First*, maintaining a specialised Library which scholars may consult, and which is located in City University, London; *second*, answering enquiries from the public (e.g. schools, publishers, writers and the media), and providing speakers on request; *third*, arranging a regular programme of lectures, usually but not exclusively in London, and a formal Annual Luncheon with a distinguished Guest Speaker; *fourth*, publishing the *Kipling Journal*.

Kipling, phenomenally popular in his day, appeals still to a wide range of 'common readers' attracted by his remarkable prose and verse style, his singular ability to evoke atmosphere, and his skill in narrative. These unacademic readers, as well as professional scholars of English literature, find much to interest them in the Society and its *Journal*. New members are made welcome. Particulars of membership are obtained by writing to the Secretary, Kipling Society, 2 Brownleaf Road, Brighton, Sussex BN2 6LB, England (or, for those living in North America, to the address at the foot of page 4).

The annual subscription rate is £20 – both for individual and for corporate members, whether in Britain or abroad. This remains the 'minimum' rate: some members very helpfully contribute more.

