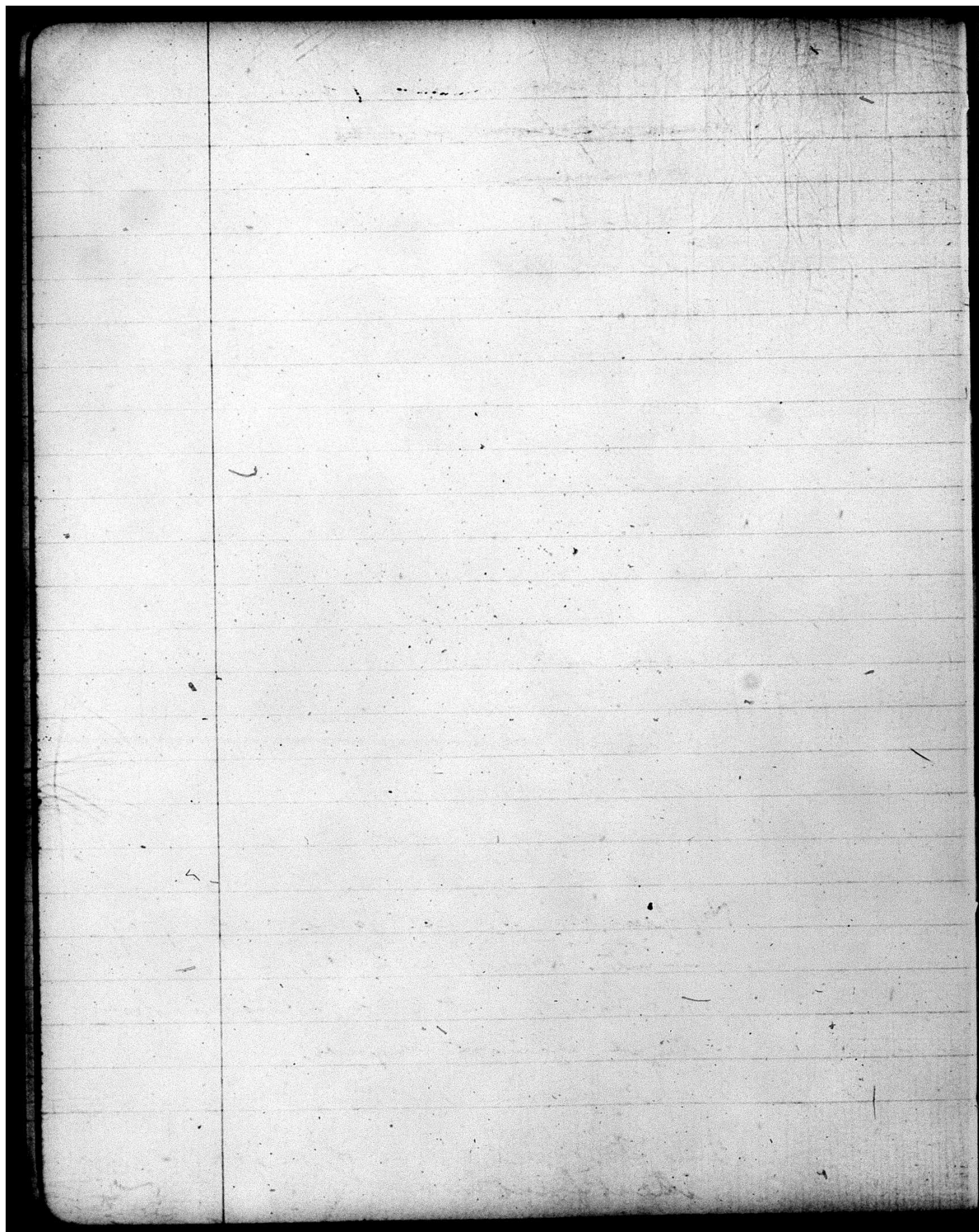




Simon Sharp / ff

~~Simon Sharp / ff~~

~~Simon Sharp / ff~~

1. ~~The lady of the supphines~~

Hotel scene. Narrator ~~a close doctor~~ for

~~affair (Simon)~~

quest at large

party

I'm hell! any how the lady with ~~se~~ it runs
out to be S.S.

2. a Tichborne riddle.

Claimant has no memory, no body-marks,
face disfigured by vitriol, has been thought
dead for 25 years. Claim made by his wife
a barmaid for her son of 10 years old

No papers, no witnesses. No one recognizes
him, his mother, who dies & thus ~~seems to~~ starts.
claimant. Hand injured & writing deformed

But original was at ~~Clare~~ ^{in the shops} & was anthropo-
morphic, & claimant corresponds.

Original had bad bad teeth, much stopped

Dentists' mould & plan of mouth complete
identification.

3. The Murder in the Piccadilly Tube.

4. The Hand Mourn out of the window of the dining room
P of Mr's work. Man walks to find trace
Passes window (then) with dinner party visible
within. Now severed hand Mourn on pavement.
Capt. runs for police. Returns. House dark.
Engineer porter. Other ~~with~~ flat. Only
a hopeless demand.

He turns out to be a rich young man whose
wife left him - years ago.

Saty with 2 female accomplices (shame!)
has done this, killed her, & gives youth
her hand & ring on a plate. He knows
it at Saty & misses. Hence pavement act.
Trio are caught through eye w. h. Cabinet

cigars sold to irreproachable people. But he
remembers having offered a cigar to a stranger
in his club one day. Search of club
^{members} book. Tedious recognition of all tall
& broad suspects from behind when in evening dress.
Culprit identified. No go! An ambassador.
But S.S. meets him at a dinner &
pointedly offers him a cigar (wh. he has
bought from the peer and lord) & amb.
Wishes it best to send in his papers.

Dear Sir,

It is difficult to answer your letter because you do not say exactly what you want.

Perhaps you would make it convenient to call on me in London by appointment at an

early date, when I should be pleased to answer any questions.

Ever,

C. F. P.

I can't understand at all what you say about the

I certainly sent ^{the} piano copy
checked over all the music before sending it to you.
and I particularly remember seeing the copy.

It was between the piano music and the
flute music.

piece double bass music.

This incident may now be considered closed.
Hoping it will

Keep fine for you
Yours truly

P.S. Don't do anything till you
hear from me x

1. A.E.S.
2. De Senous
3. Tennyson
4. Browning
5. DeLothway
6. Chas E. Hands & Bout Kennedy
7. The Publicist
8. Rossetti
9. Alfred Austin.
10. Doss Cluderdoss.

Chant before Battle

(English version by a — 2 (— 4)
unpublished

We are not of the blood of Belshazzar; we are not of
the kindred of Cain

We sniff not up water in our nostrils; we
take no delight in the stain.

~~There~~ The bill of the fife and the trumpet
~~in our ears~~

leaves us still as cold and as calm

As the peasant by vine and by olive,

the fellah by cactus and palm.

Yet to all things on earth, save the

Preacha, one rule ~~of~~ exceptions ~~about~~
where

Shall to this rule be found an exception?

To this an exception be found?

Ah no! in the tent as the cottage, the

castle as hovel and hut

One king rules without an exception

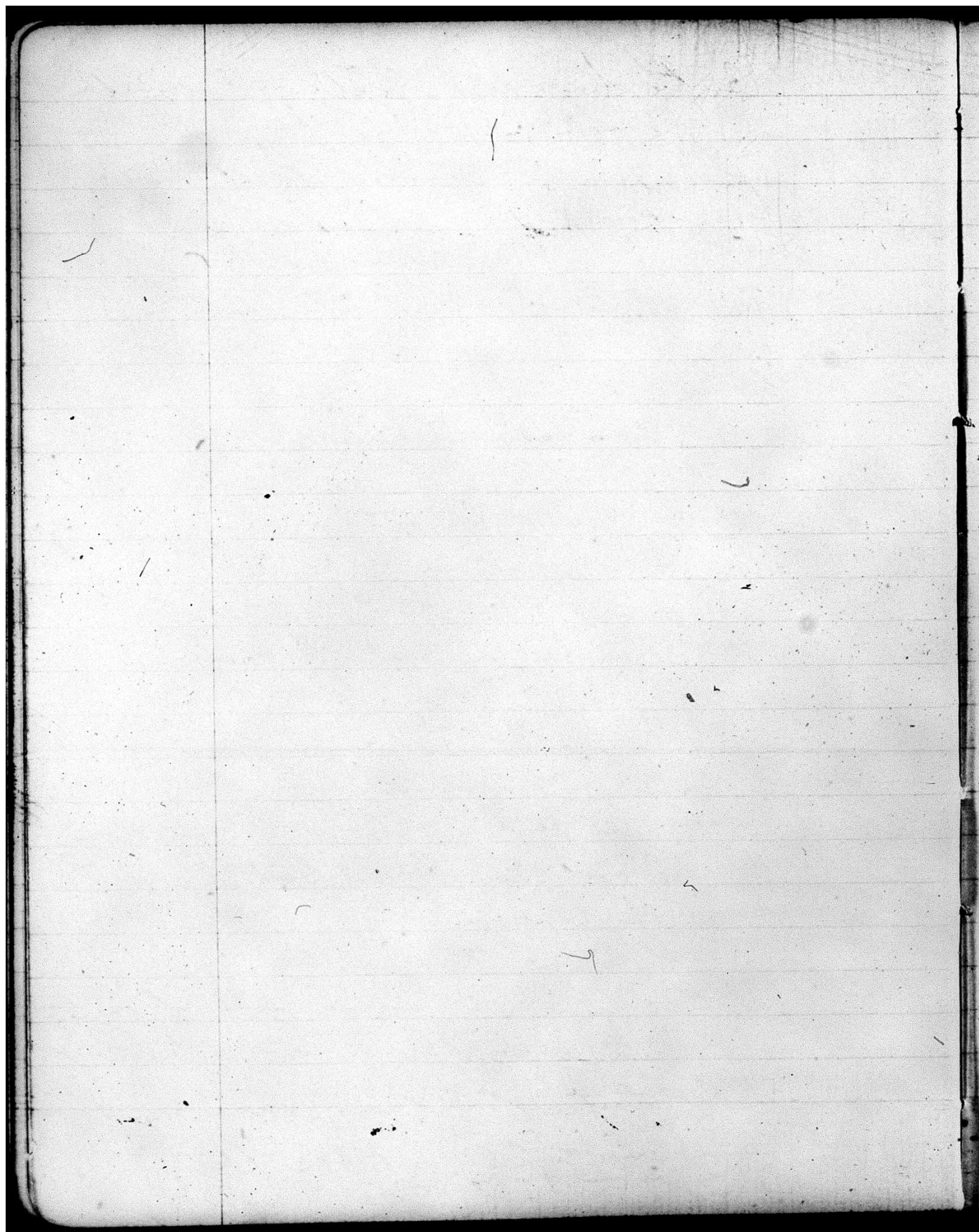
and that is the particle BUT.

Whited high on the banner of the banner,

shivered swift by the wind on the cliff

Is the charter of Albin's freedom, the

masterful particle IF



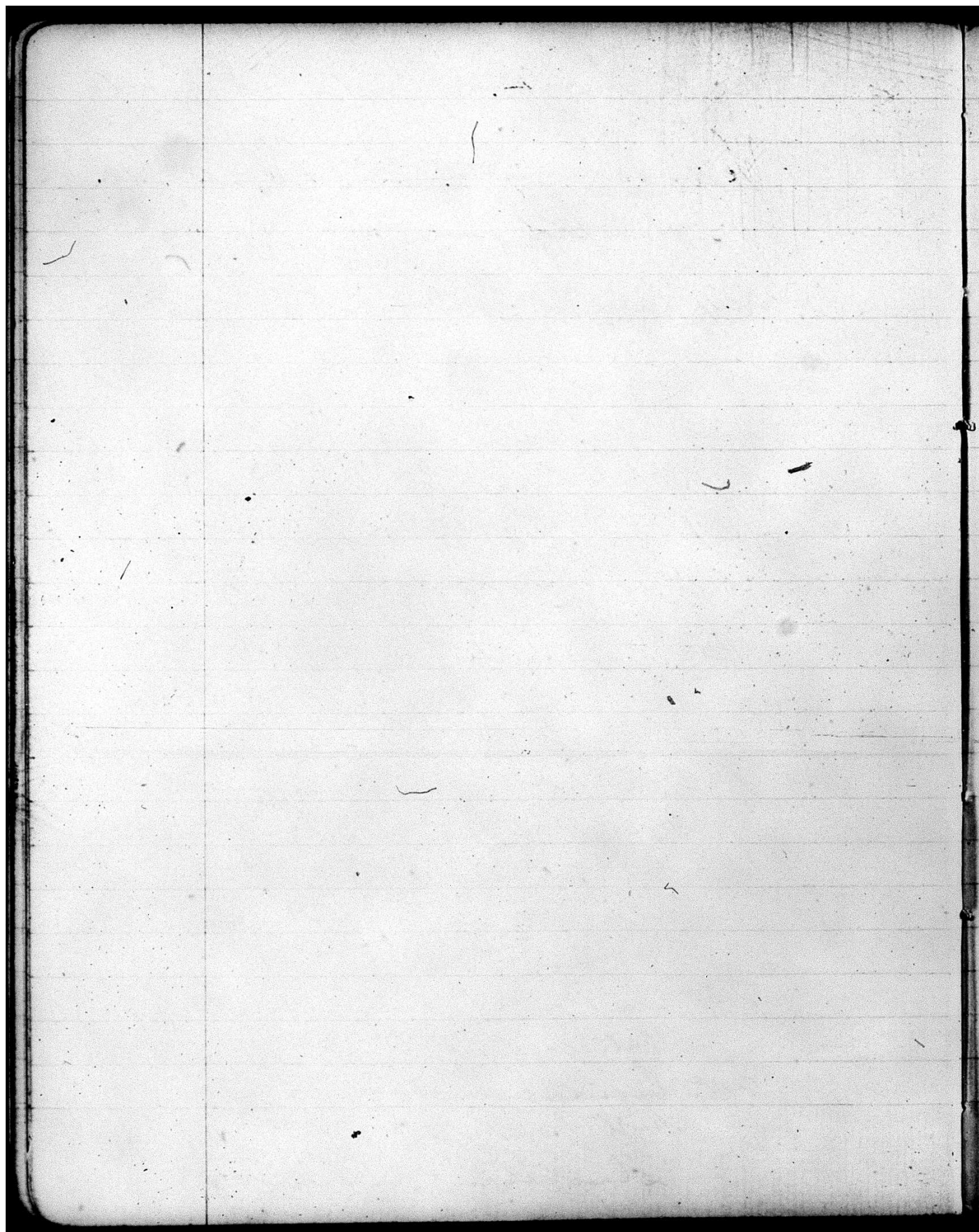
By the Sun's Path - liveth and reigneth
the truly ineffable King
The world and its ends that sustaineth
~~How proper and bold~~
our priest & our king

~~They~~ I swear it, that if - which we
do not - we do, then the
protasis ends

And apodosis thunders in answer
its challenge to foes and to friends
That the lee of the fleet is to be wonward,
The blocks of the Nordenfelts drawn
The Dreadnoughts are gasped
for levin, they hold the wide
ocean in frown

And the pirs that are nearly teetotal
the pirs that are Christian young men
With their cutlasses clenched in their
molars, rear back to the pander
"What then?"

And were this not enough, we thank/pander
that sent us the gift of the Jew
That besides having
apart from the ships and the sailors
behave billions of billions too.



We would not fight: dear God, we would
 not fight
 knowers of hearts, then knowest it is true
 We might be beaten; and - it is not
 right.

We would not fight.

Nay, let none put us for a coward crew
 For, by the living Jingo, as ~~the~~ lips
~~of~~ ^{less} ~~Vulgarism~~ ~~from~~ that in our reflections shew
 If! if we do!

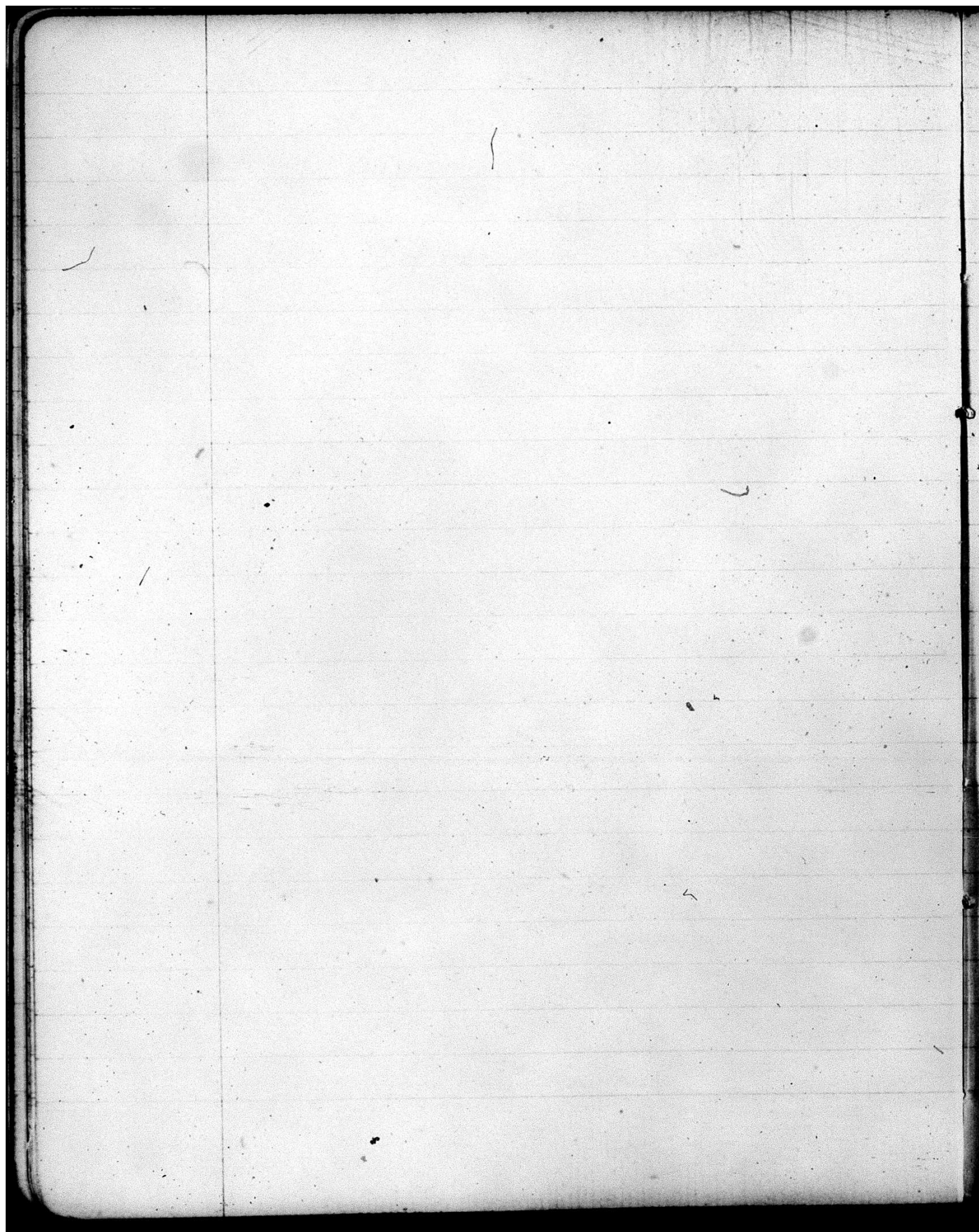
If! if we do! why, then, we have the ships
 We have the men - great hearts, stout
 limbs, true-blue! -
 And - mark and tremble, ere we come to grips! -
 The money too.

We would not fight: dear God, we would
 not fight
 knowers of hearts, then knowest it is true
 We might be beaten; and - it is not
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We would not fight.

Nay, let none put us for a coward crew
 For, by the living Jingo, as ~~the~~ lips
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 limbs, true-blue! -
 And - mark and tremble, ere we come to grips! -
 The money too.



Tuesday 28.

Publ. R. English Review 3 Aug 1914

White-throated lily of the wan wide park
Come fearless (I was Oxford) in the dark.

I would not blush with ~~that~~ that bloom of pink
I would but say how sad I feel. You think,
(And wandering thoughts are wonderful and white)
You really think ^{Henry} that we ~~do~~ want to fight.

No, no, Etarre, by your own meek fawn's gaze
and memories of my mother in your face,
I swear - I mean I solemnly affirm

(That! 'tis a low-comt-almost-witness term)

I mean I truthfully asseverate

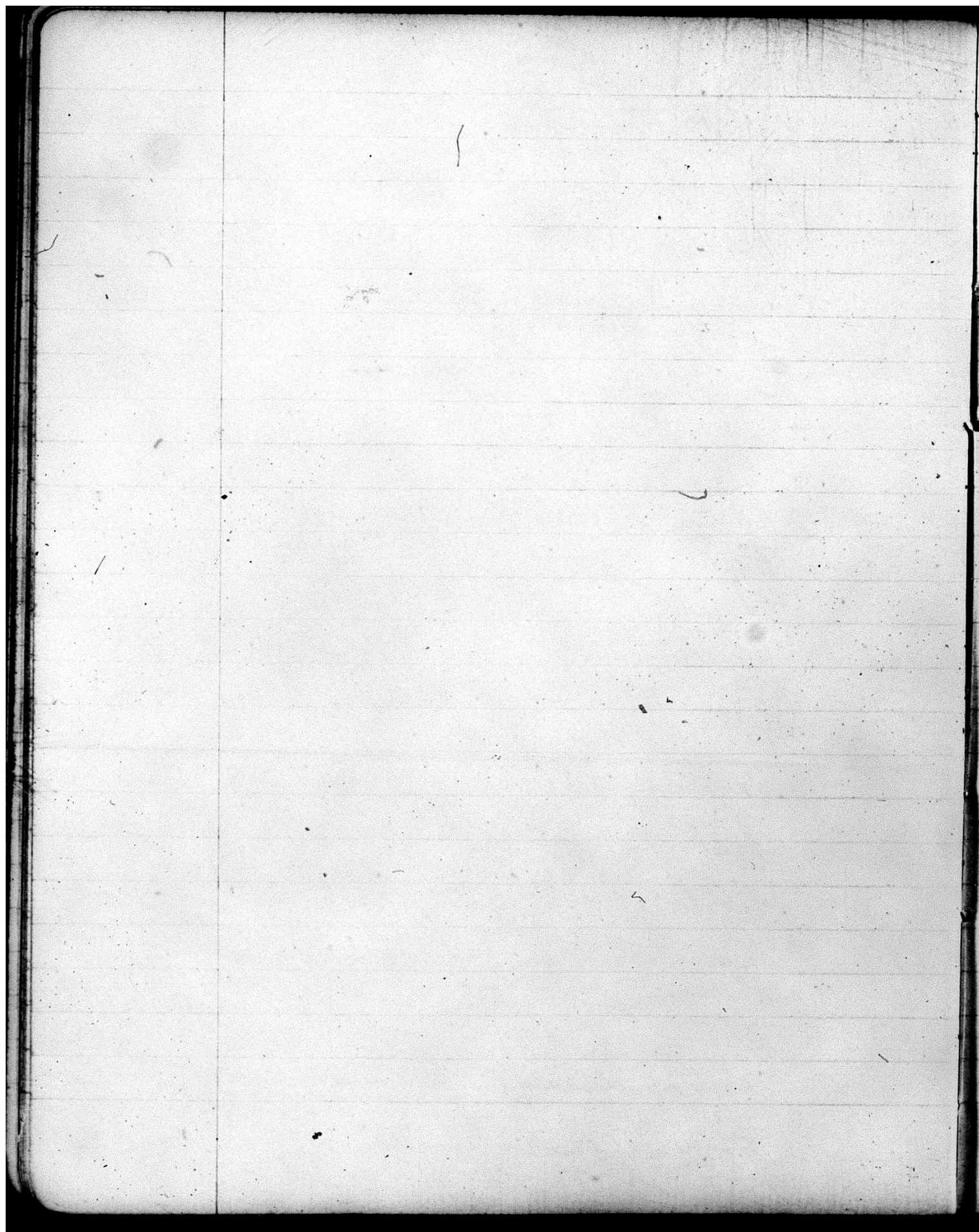
That fighting we do not desiderate

(Mind! there's a mushroom! Do not trip!)

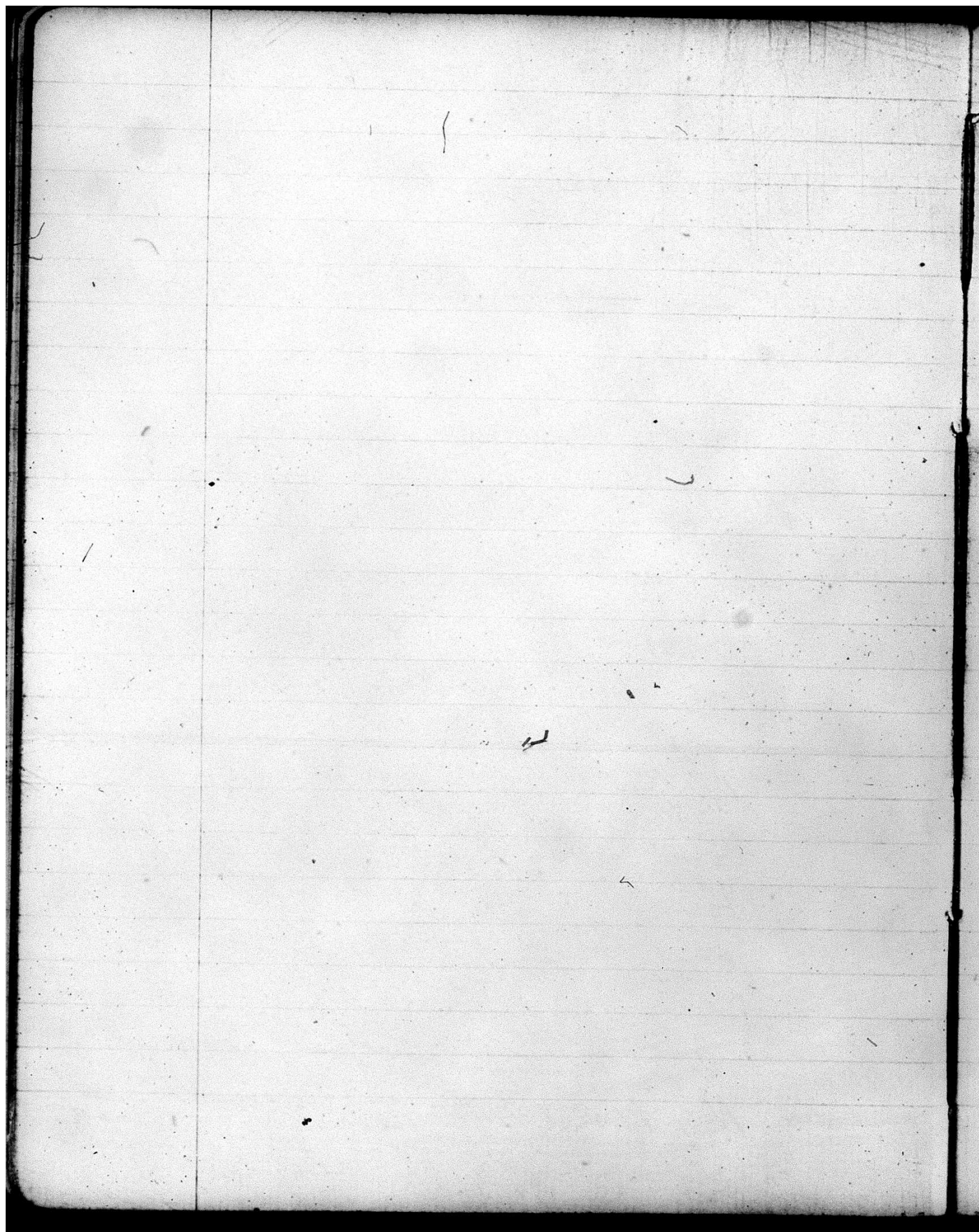
But surely

You will allow me to indulge the fully
Aesthetic intellectual contemplation
Of the imaginary situation

Created, the contingencies that flow
Sequent, supposing only - yes, I know,
It is a mirage, a fond fancy, star
Of a fantastic universe, Etarre -



Supposing - let us play at being boy
and girl again; it is a harmless joy -
Supposing, then, that, as in opposition
to actual fact, conceivable condition,
We did. Why, then, ~~for~~ indeed the
patriots' part,
The attitude of every brain and heart,
Must be, if only he would sleep in
peace,
To use no higher argument, success
Of urging, to reflect upon the fact
That he who knows has rarely needs to act.
The Master governs, and the government
By the electors' (and my own) consent
By general approval.
And the advice of the 'blue-water-school'
Hath ships in plenty and the men to rule
And man them and - to fight them.
Fight, I say!
By heaven, I feel a Viking! Berserk! May,
May, May - I mean to stare - he not
alarmed



It were not that my hero mood had
harm'd!

Besides, if ~~fantiful~~ implicit reflective,
You would have classed the Spasm as
subjective.

But I digress. We have the ship, the
crew - / complacent smile - the money too
Shall we go watch the percocks in the lake
Or to the hall for China tea and cake?

