

29. For the material in this section, I am indebted to Bernard Bergonzi, "Before 1914: Writers and the Threat of War", *Critical Quarterly*, 6 (1964), pp. 126-134.
30. Frederick Goodyear, "The New Thelema", *Rhythm*, 1 (1911), 3. Significantly, when the War threw Goodyear out of his safe and civilized world into one of true barbarity, he typically lost his faith—all of it: "Personally, I think everything everywhere is bunkum." (Quoted in *Journal of Katherine Mansfield* [New York, 1941], p. 60).
31. George Dangerfield, *The Strange Death of Liberal England, 1910-1914* (New York, 1961); pp. 395, 403, 424.
32. Osbert Sitwell, *Great Morning* (London, 1948), pp. 231, 229-230.
33. Quoted in Edmund Taylor, *The Fall of the Dynasties: The Collapse of the Old Order 1905-1922* (New York, 1963), p. 21.

## COPPER NECKLACE

*Pauline Havard*

Her necklace, coiled upon the table, hissed,  
 It seemed. Did it not belong to one who missed  
 The true meaning of life—the giving of  
 Gentleness and a large proportion of love?  
 Instead, its wearer practised a creed of spite  
 And vengeance. The copper necklace hissed all right:  
 Possessed a killer's eyes and hidden fangs,  
 I'm sure! I see the owner in glasses, bangs  
 Awry from a nervous hand brushing her brow.  
 Still warm from her neck—I dare not touch it somehow,  
 This necklace; I feel the evil plainly here  
 From one whose presence leaves a taint of fear.