At Fitzroy Square

SYDNEY OLIVIER

From a letter by Lord Olivier to Archibald Henderson, 8 June 1931, in Henderson, *Bernard Shaw, Playboy and Prophet* (London and New York: D. Appleton, 1932) p. 212. Olivier recalls the later 1880s, when he was a clerk in the Colonial Office.

I was at this time employed in a Downing Street public office in which clerks of my privileged class began their work at the aristocratic hour of 11 a.m. (We did *not* leave at 5 p.m.!); and on my walk down to Westminster from my North London lodgings I frequently dropped in at the house in Fitzroy Square (No. 29) where Shaw lived with his mother, acquaintance with whom was as delightful and invigorating as his own society. Shaw, after his early morning labours at the office of T. P. O'Connor's *Star*, used to be breakfasting about that time, and I could not resist partaking greedily of the extremely delicious wholemeal bread and butter, with chocolate, on which he discriminatingly supported himself.

Caliban and the Philharmonic Society

KATHARINE TYNAN

From Katharine Tynan, *Twenty-Five Years: Reminiscences* (London: Smith, Elder, 1913) p. 313. Katharine Tynan (1861–1931), Irish novelist and poet, visited England for four months in the summer and early autumn of 1889. She was probably introduced to the Morris circle by W. B. Yeats.

Another day in that September I went down and had tea with May Morris in the garden of Kelmscott House, where she sat under a big mulberry tree in the old garden which was rapidly being built in. George Bernard Shaw's mother joined us at tea. Like her son, she was very