

17:8:24

SWAFFHAM VICARAGE,
NORFOLK,

Dear Mr Mellory,

Dr Craunage suggests that
I should send you the enclosed.
Your husband stayed with me
twice last year, he was one
of my boy's masters at Charterhouse.
Like everywhere else, we loved
him.

Yours sincerely
Frederic Sedg.



IRVINE AND MALLORY.

They sleep, these two, in peace on Everest,
Yes, those who dared the highest found it
here.

Here, where decay can never more molest,
Here, where the grave is free from all its
gloom.

Their victor's pall is white from Heaven's
loom.

They shine, twin stars, on every mountaineer.
Mountain, who call'dst them with a voice too
clear,

We do not name their resting-place a tomb :
We call it by thy name, for that is best.

These men have won, above the eagle's nest,
Escape from all that drapes old death as
doom.

Our friends have won from thee their ever
rest.

F. KEELING SCOTT.

Swaffham Vicarage, June 28th.

