

15. *New Country*, ed. M. Roberts (London, 1933), pp. 174-82.
16. *Ibid.*, pp. 183-89.
17. *The Left Review*, I (January, 1935), 104-110.
18. *Journey to the Border* (London, 1938).
19. *Folios of New Writing*, ed. John Lehmann (Spring, 1941), pp. 24-29.
20. *Penguin New Writing*, ed. John Lehmann. No. 14 (July-September, [1942]), pp 9-11.
21. *The Whispering Gallery*, p. 244.

CHRONOLOGY

Gerald N. White

Pulsing along
 In monotonous iambic pentameter,
 Dividing itself into neat little six-line stanzas,
 That is your clock and mine,
 And the rhythm of the minute.

Morning compiles
 An anthology of tradition-bound hours
 In cadences dead as a dirge from a ghost-locked attic
 Where bone-fingers thud
 On some antiquated spinet.

Dull it will seem
 To a poet fond of metrical digression,
 But time is constrained by the beat of the past and present,
 And its future controlled
 By the rhythm of each minute.