Compares George Ade to Aesop; Robert Frost with Robert Burns; Santayana to Don Quixote and Sancho Panza; Edna St. Vincent Millay to Sappho; Mencken to Poe; Ring Lardner to Fenimore Cooper; F. P. A. and Eugene Field to Horace.

Horace who?

"Vachel Lindsay is after all like no one else."

"Edwards and Payne; Cooper and Theodore Dreiser; George Ade and George Santayana; Mark Twain and Henry James; Melville and Marion Crawford; Howells and Stephen Crane; Whitman and Robert Frost; James Branch Cabell and Vachel Lindsay; E. W. Howe and Upton Sinclair; Stuart P. Sherman and H. L. Mencken; Edith Wharton and Edna St. Vincent Millay."

HIP, HIP, HOORAY!

States that the social function of literature is not being performed in this country today, describes the social function performed by literature in the past and predicts that in the future it will be performed again. Should this prediction prove false, one reason would be that Lewisohn and many others, week after week, have been working to instill in our writers the sense of a Categorical Imperative to write. They are coaches who overtrain their teams. But we need not be nervous for fear of their making all the players nervous and so killing their spirit. Luckily every one who counts is not a member of the varsities.

"After all, there is no opera like Lohengrin. All Americans and some Englishmen are familiar with Alfred Ollivant's Masterpiece, Bob, Son of Battle. And I must have in my hands and before my eyes that masterpiece Marie Rose. Often we fall asleep, not when we are bored but when we are interested. After all, there is no opera like Lohengrin. A genuine American poet who has been quiet too long is Anna Hempstead Branch. The American poet Anna Hempstead Branch read the entire Bible through in a few days. It takes some courage to stand up for Alfred Noves. Speaking of Milton... bad manners in literary criticism have become quite common. gentleman ought not to become obsolete. I sometimes think there are no persons who as a class do more good than professional librarians. Entirely apart from the question of creative genius. I do not believe that there has ever been in any country a finer group of men than the leading American