

Little Magazines and Modernism

Small Press Publishing, Week 3

The ENGLISH JOURNAL

Vol. XIX

NOVEMBER 1930

No. 9

SMALL MAGAZINES

EZRA POUND

I

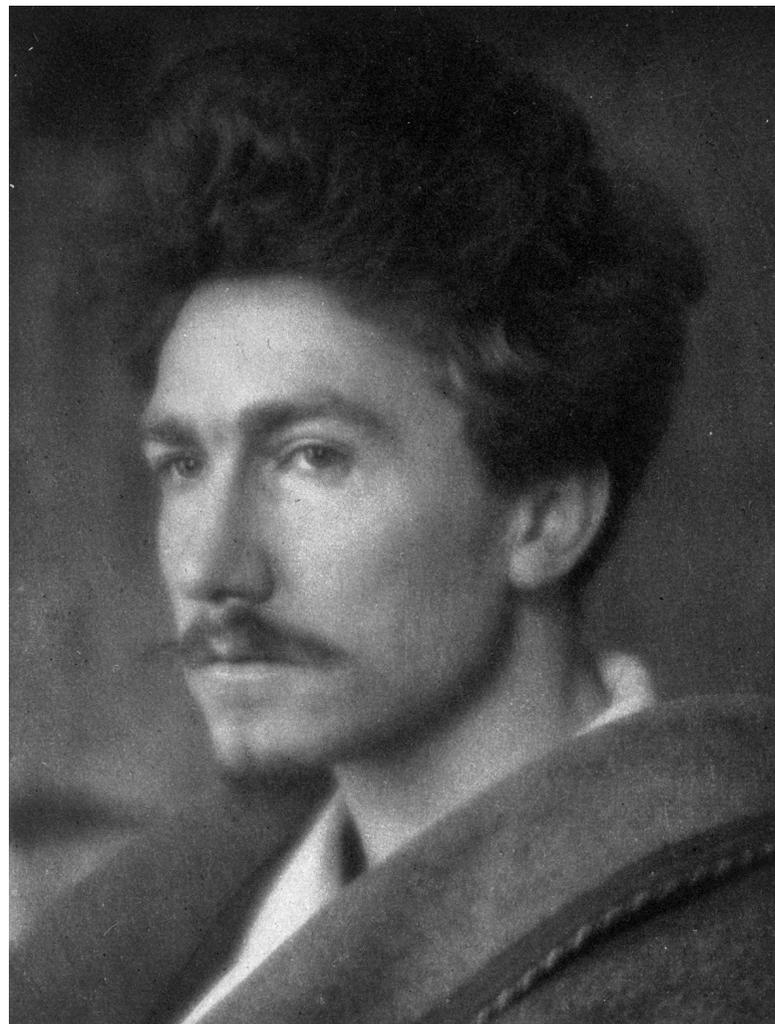
The earlier history—I might almost call it the pre-history of the small magazines in America—has been ably and conscientiously presented by Dr. René Taupin in his *L'Influence du Symbolisme Français sur la Poesie Americaine* (Paris: Champion, 1930); and I may there leave it for specialists.

The active phase of the small magazine in America begins with the founding of Miss Monroe's magazine, *Poetry*, in Chicago in 1911. The significance of the small magazine has, obviously, nothing to do with format. The significance of any work of art or literature is a root significance that goes down into its original motivation. When this motivation is merely a desire for money or publicity, or when this motivation is in great part such a desire for money directly or for publicity as a means indirectly of getting money, there occurs a pervasive monotony in the product corresponding to the underlying monotony in the motivation.

The public runs hither and thither with transitory pleasures and underlying dissatisfactions; the specialists say: "This isn't literature." And a deal of vain discussion ensues.

The monotony in the product arises from the monotony in the motivation.

During the ten or twenty years preceding 1912 the then-called "better magazines" had failed lamentably and even offensively to maintain intellectual life. They are supposed to have been "good"



(Ezra Pound, 1913)



W.B. Yeats (1865-1939),
in bed with his cat

Those masterful images because complete
Grew in pure mind but out of what began?
A mound of refuse or the sweepings of a street,
Old kettles, old bottles, and a broken can,
Old iron, old bones, old rags, that raving slut
Who keeps the till. Now that my ladder's gone
I must lie down where all the ladders start
In the foul rag and bone shop of the heart.

William Butler Yeats, "The Circus Animals'
Desertion"

W.B. Yeats's poem invokes the "old rags" sold out of the "rag and bone shop" to stationers and paper merchants, who (as Jerome McGann notes) would reprocess them to make paper—an obsolete economy of production by the time Yeats published his poem (1939).

By 1844 Friedrich Gottlob Keller and Charles Fenerty invented a machine which extracted the fibres from wood (exactly as with rags) and made paper from it. Charles Fenerty also bleached the pulp so that the paper was white. This started a new era for paper making. By the end of the 19th-century almost all printers in the western world were using wood instead of rags to make paper.

Paper costs fell from 20% of a book's cost in 1740 to 7% by 1910.

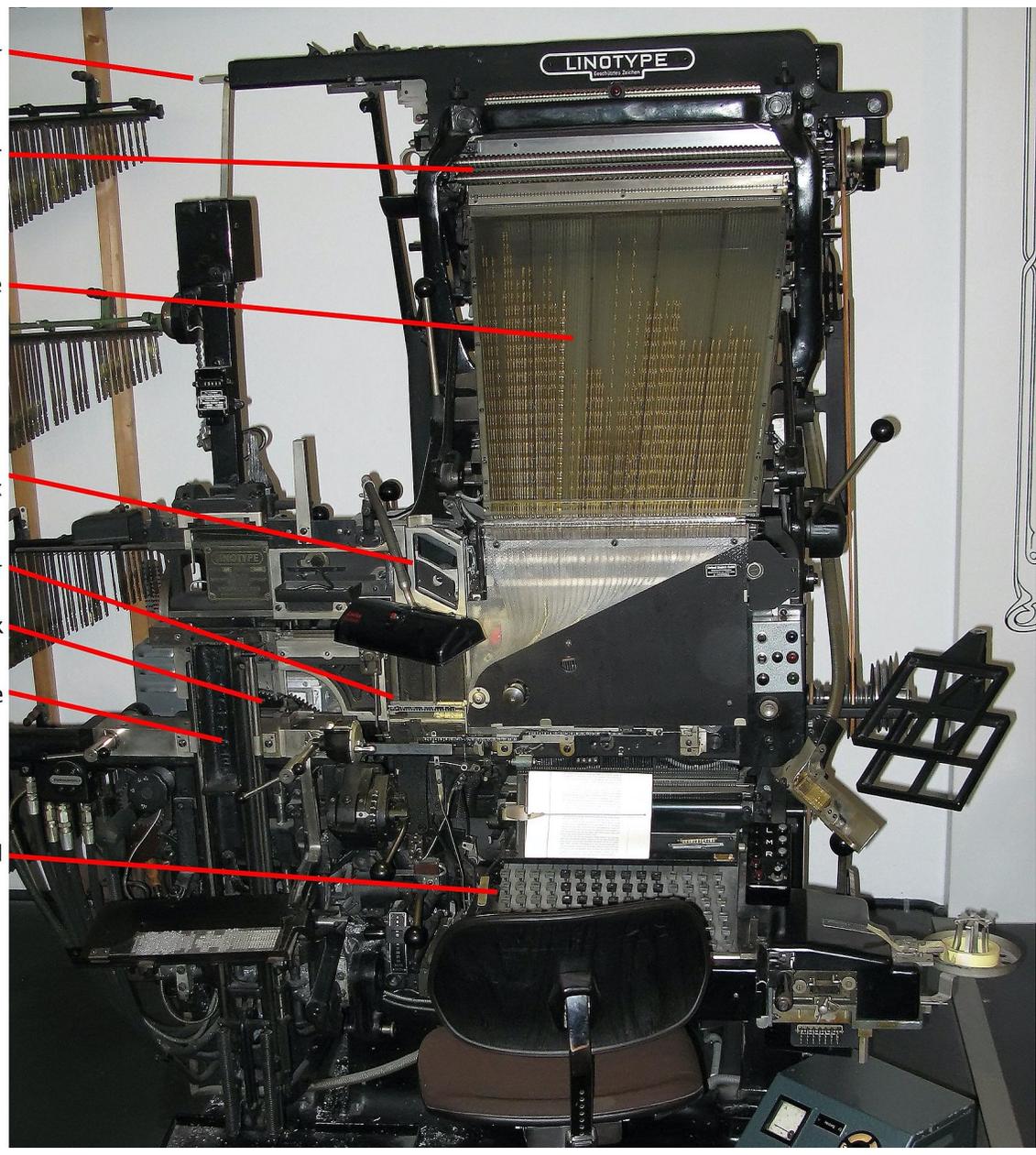
The 19th C invention of the steam-powered press also greatly increased the speed of the printing process. Where a printer circa 1600 using a hand-operated Gutenberg press could produce a maximum of 240 pages in one hour, by the early 1800s a steam-powered press could turn out 2,400 in that same hour.

In 1847 an American inventor named Richard March Hoe patented the rotary, or web press, which fed a continuous sheet of paper around a cylinder. This method of printing, still in use today, increased the number of pages printed to as many as 1,000,000 per day.



The invention of hot metal or mechanical typesetting, a method that injects lines of molten type metal into a mold, resulting in slugs used to press ink onto paper -- the typecasting machine controlled by a keyboard or by a paper tape -- reduced labour, since type sorts did not need to be slotted into position manually, and each casting created crisp new type for each printing job. In the case of Linotype machines, each line was cast as a robust continuous block (hence “line o’type”) which was useful for rapid newspaper printing.

Elevator
Distributor
Magazine
Space
band box
Assembler
Mold disk
Vise
Keyboard



LAST POEMS AND TWO PLAYS
BY WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS.



THE CUALA PRESS
DUBLIN IRELAND
MCMXXXIX

ECHO
Lie down and die.

MAN
That were to shirk
The spiritual intellect's great work
And shirk it in vain. There is no release
In a bodkin or disease,
Nor can there be a work so great
As that which cleans man's dirty slate.
While man can still his body keep
Wine or love drug him to sleep,
Waking he thanks the Lord that he
Has body and its stupidity,
But body gone he sleeps no more,
And till his intellect grows sure
That all's arranged in one clear view,
Pursues the thoughts that I pursue,
Then stands in judgment on his soul,
And, all work done, dismisses all
Out of intellect and sight
And sinks at last into the night.

ECHO
Into the night.

MAN
O rocky voice

28

Shall we in that great night rejoice?
What do we know but that we face
One another in this place?
But hush, for I have lost the theme,
Its joy or night seem but a dream;
Up there some hawk or owl has struck,
Dropping out of sky or rock,
A stricken rabbit is crying out
And its cry distracts my thought.

THE CIRCUS ANIMAL'S DESERTION

I

I sought a theme and sought for it in vain,
I sought it daily for six weeks or so.
Maybe at last, being but a broken man,
I must be satisfied with my heart, although
Winter and summer till old age began
My circus animals were all on show,
Those stilted boys, that burnished chariot,
Lion and woman and the Lord knows what.

II

What can I but enumerate old themes,
First that sea-rider Oisín led by the nose
Through three enchanted islands, allegorical dreams,
Vain gaiety, vain battle, vain repose,
Themes of the embittered heart, or so it seems,

29

SOLD HERE

The Yellow Book

Contents of Vol. VI

July, 1895

Literature

I. The New Time	By Henry James
II. Earl's Complaint	Charles G. D. Roberts
III. The Garden	Henry Harland
IV. The Garden Touch	Reinhold Martin-Wittne
V. Long Odds	Kenneth Grahame
VI. A Letter Home	Ernest Arnold Brown
VII. The Captain's Book	George Egerton
VIII. A Song	Della Bayford
IX. A New Poem	Ernest Sherry
X. An Appreciation of Odele	G. S. Jones
XI. Justice	Richard Crossin, LL.D., C.B.
XII. Lilla	Princess Sophie Kempner
XIII. Is an American Newspaper Office	Charles Milton Thompson
XIV. A Meeting	Oliver Cotton
XV. The Great Wall	H. R. Martin-Wittne
XVI. Mary	Rose Eliza Thomas
XVII. The American Room of Letters	Arthur Wough
XVIII. The Crimson Weaver	R. Murray Gilchrist
XIX. The Digger	Edgar Peacock
XX. A Personal-Idol Effort	Frances F. Howley
XXI. Conclusion	J. A. Brockin
XXII. A Beautiful Accident	Stanley V. Malinow
XXIII. Four Poem Fragments	Richard Le Gallienne
XXIV. Two Letters to a Friend	Theodore Ware

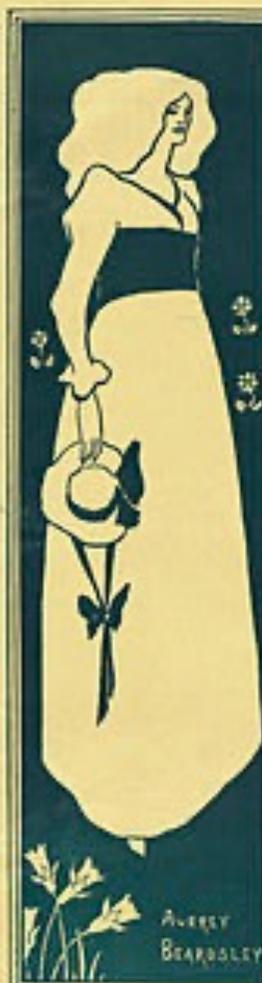
Art

I. The Guller Paper	By George Thomson
II. Dishes	F. G. Cotton
III. A Poem	Patric Wilson
IV. Sketch - Eating Leaves of an	
Mushroom	Genevieve D. Hammond
V. The Yellow Book	F. Wilson Stear
VI. Sea and Sunset, Richmond	St. William Edin, Bart.
VII. The Sunset	Genevieve Robinson-Broad
VIII. Palace	Charles Gaudin
IX. Souvenir de Paris	Wilhelm Bell
X. Wasser Thurm, Nuremberg	Fred Hyland
XI. The Mirror	Alfred Thomson
XII. Keynotes	A. S. Herriek
XIII. Times	William Irving
XIV. Gaudin	
XV. Going to Church	
XVI. A Study	

London: John Lane

The Shille Head, Finsbury, W.

And at all Bookellers and Railway Bookstalls



AVERY
BEARDSLEY

PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS NET



THE LOVER TELLS OF THE ROSE
IN HIS HEART.

All things uncomely and broken,
All things worn out and old,
The cry of a child by the roadway
the creak of a lumbering cart,
The heavy steps of the ploughman, splashing the
wintry mould,
Are wronging your image that blossoms a rose in
the deeps of my heart.

The wrong of unshapely things is a wrong too great
to be told;
I hunger to build them anew and sit on a green
knoll apart,
With the earth and the sky and the water, remade,
like a casket of gold

ECHO
Lie down and die.

MAN
That were to shirk
The spiritual intellect's great work
And shirk it in vain. There is no release
In a bodkin or disease,
Nor can there be a work so great
As that which cleans man's dirty slate.
While man can still his body keep
Wine or love drug him to sleep,
Waking he thanks the Lord that he
Has body and its stupidity,
But body gone he sleeps no more,
And till his intellect grows sure
That all's arranged in one clear view,
Pursues the thoughts that I pursue,
Then stands in judgment on his soul,
And, all work done, dismisses all
Out of intellect and sight
And sinks at last into the night.

ECHO
Into the night.

MAN
O rocky voice

28

Shall we in that great night rejoice?
What do we know but that we face
One another in this place?
But hush, for I have lost the theme,
Its joy or night seem but a dream;
Up there some hawk or owl has struck,
Dropping out of sky or rock,
A stricken rabbit is crying out
And its cry distracts my thought.

THE CIRCUS ANIMAL'S DESERTION

I

I sought a theme and sought for it in vain,
I sought it daily for six weeks or so.
Maybe at last, being but a broken man,
I must be satisfied with my heart, although
Winter and summer till old age began
My circus animals were all on show,
Those stilted boys, that burnished chariot,
Lion and woman and the Lord knows what.

II

What can I but enumerate old themes,
First that sea-rider Oisín led by the nose
Through three enchanted islands, allegorical dreams,
Vain gaiety, vain battle, vain repose,
Themes of the embittered heart, or so it seems,

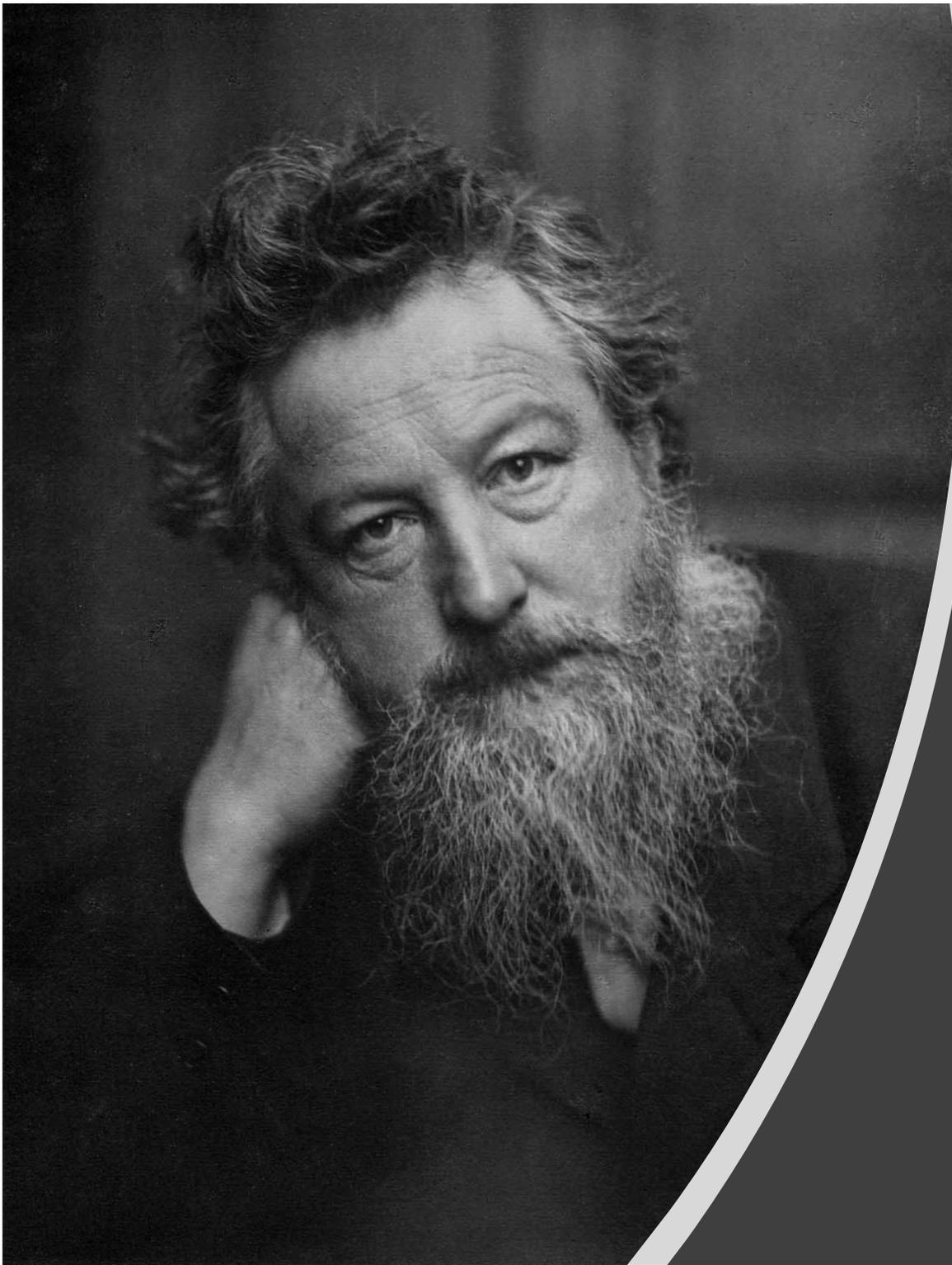
29



PSYCHE BORNE OFF BY ZE-
PHYRUS, DRAWN BY EDWARD
BURNE-JONES & ENGRAVED
BY WILLIAM MORRIS

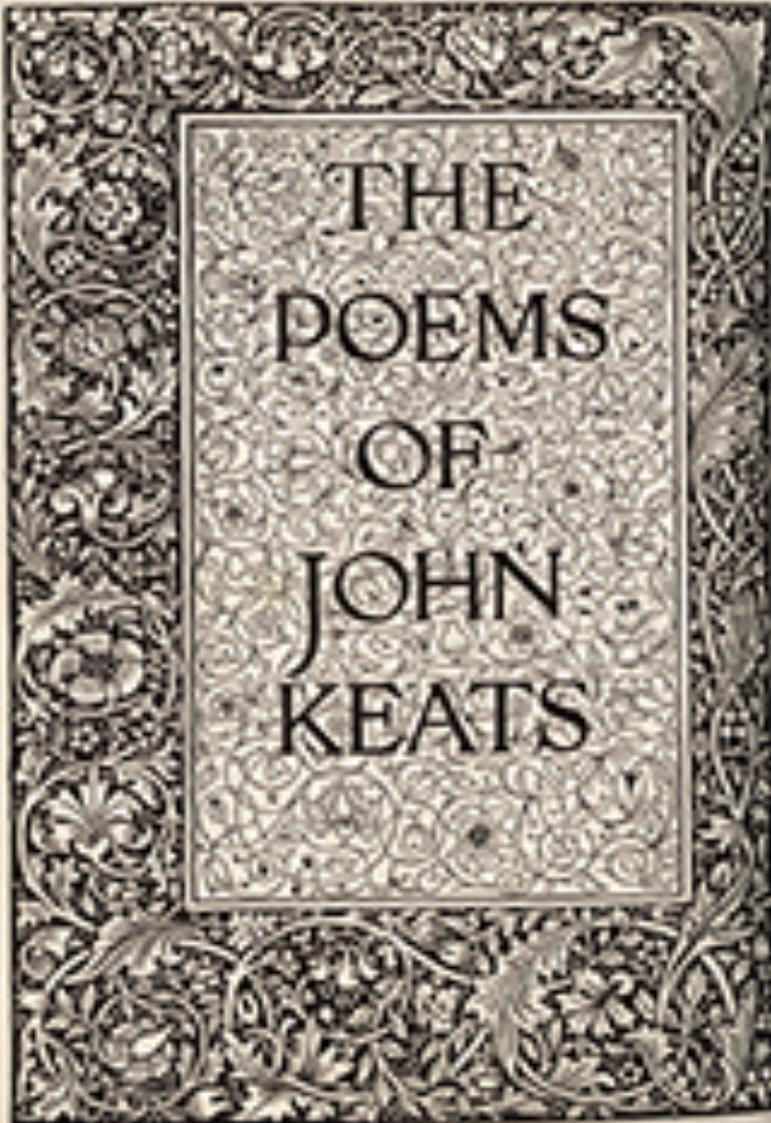
NOTE BY WILLIAM MORRIS
ON HIS AIMS IN FOUNDING
THE KELMSCOTT PRESS.

IBEGAN printing books with the hope of producing some which would have a definite claim to beauty, while at the same time they should be easy to read and should not dazzle the eye, or trouble the intellect of the reader by eccentricity of form in the letters. I have always been a great admirer of the calligraphy of the Middle Ages, & of the earlier printing which took its place. As to the fifteenth-century books, I had noticed that they were always beautiful by force of the mere typography, even without the added ornament, with which many of them are so lavishly supplied. And it was the essence of my undertaking to produce books which it would be a pleasure to look upon as pieces of printing and arrangement of type. Looking at my adventure from this point of view then, I found I had to consider chiefly the following things: the paper, the form of the type, the relative spacing of the letters, the words, and the



William Morris
(1834-1896)



A dense, intricate border of black and white floral and leaf patterns surrounds the text on the left page.

THE
POEMS
OF
JOHN
KEATS

ENDYMION. BOOK I. *AAAAA*

A THING OF BEAUTY
IS A JOY FOR EVER:
ITS LOVELINESS IN
CREASES; IT WILL
NEVER PASS INTO
NOTHINGNESS;
BUT STILL WILL
KEEP A BOWER QUIET FOR US,
AND A SLEEP FULL OF SWEET
DREAMS, & HEALTH, & QUIET
BREATHING. THEREFORE,
ON EVERY MORROW, ARE WE
WREATHING A FLOWERY BAND
TO BIND US TO THE EARTH,
SPITE OF DESPONDENCE, OF
THE INHUMAN DEARTH OF NO-
BLE NATURES OF THE GLOOMY
DAYS OF ALL THE UNHEALTHY
AND O'ER-DARKENED WAYS
MADE FOR OUR SEARCHING: YET,
IN SPITE OF ALL, SOME SHAPE
OF BEAUTY MOVES AWAY THE
PALL FROM OUR DARK SPIRITS.
SUCH THE SUN, THE MOON,
TREES OLD & YOUNG, SPROUT-
ING A SHADY BOON FOR SIMPLE
SHEEP; & SUCH ARE DAFFODILS.

The Yellow Book

An Illustrated Quarterly

Volume 1 April 1894

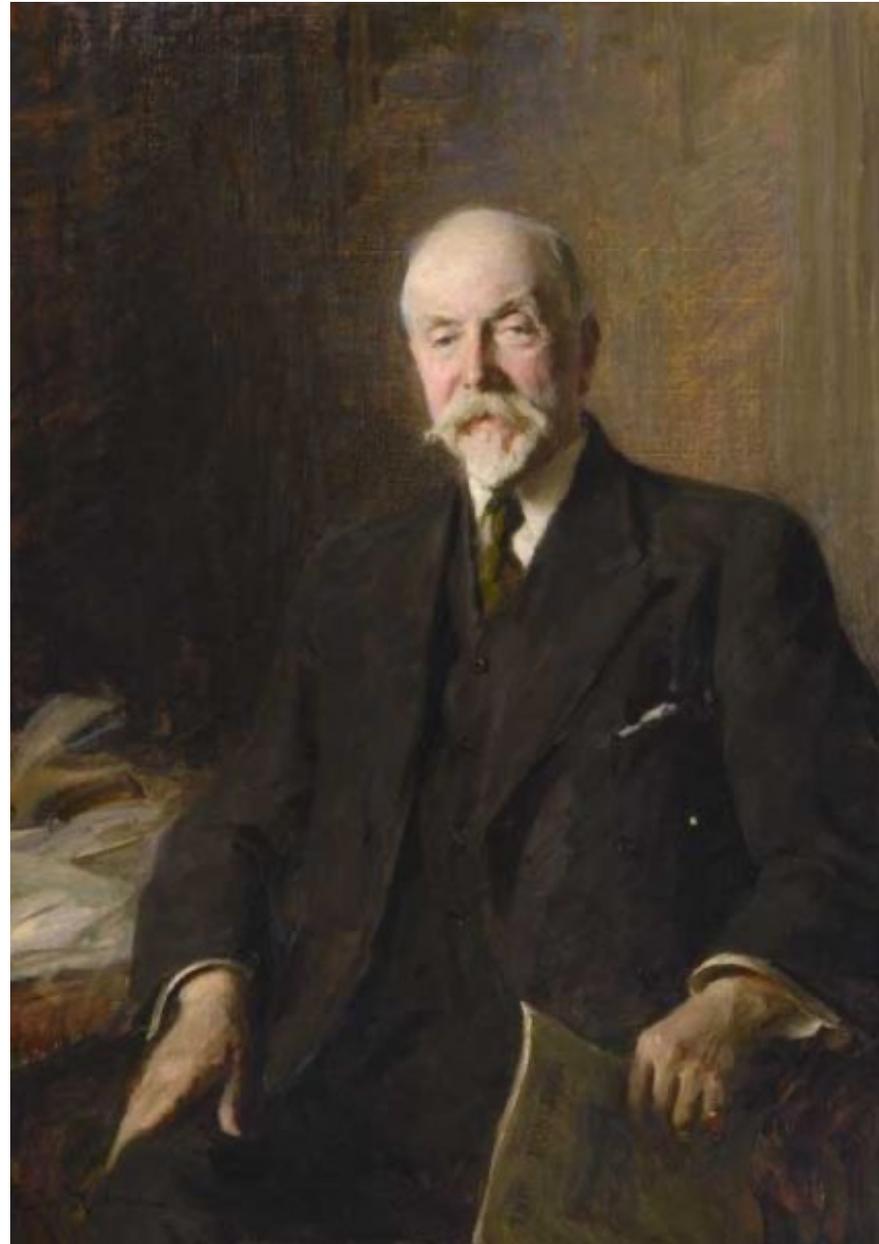


London: Elkin Mathews & John Lane
Boston: Copeland & Day

Price
5/-
Net

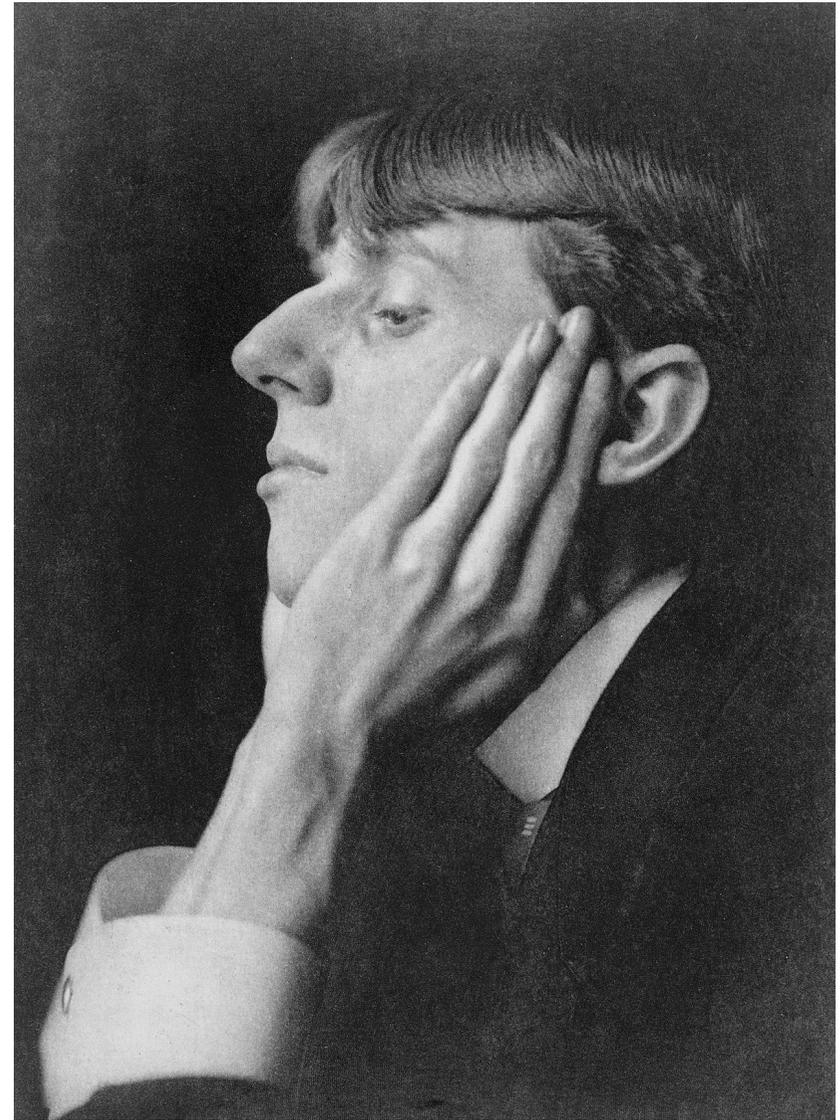
The British Library
Collections,
Discovering Literature:
Romantics &
Victorians, Fin de
siècle: Aestheticism
and decadence,
[The Yellow Book](#)

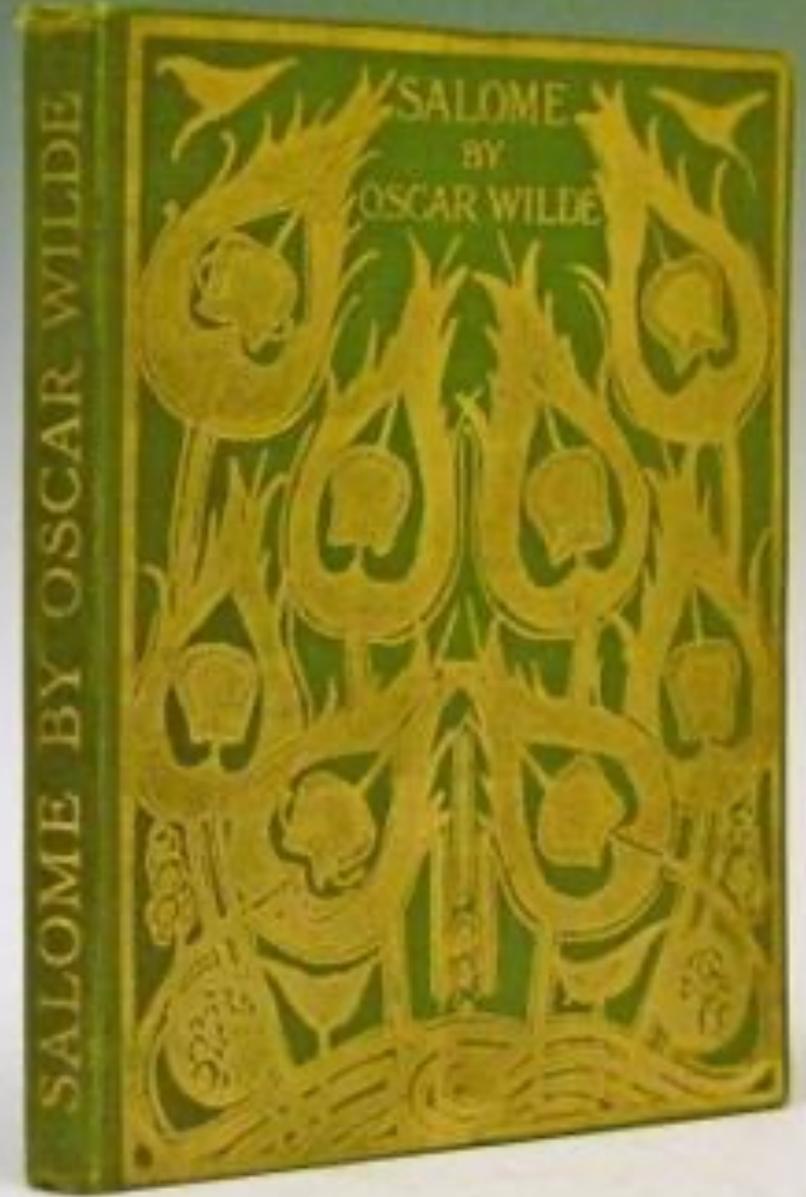
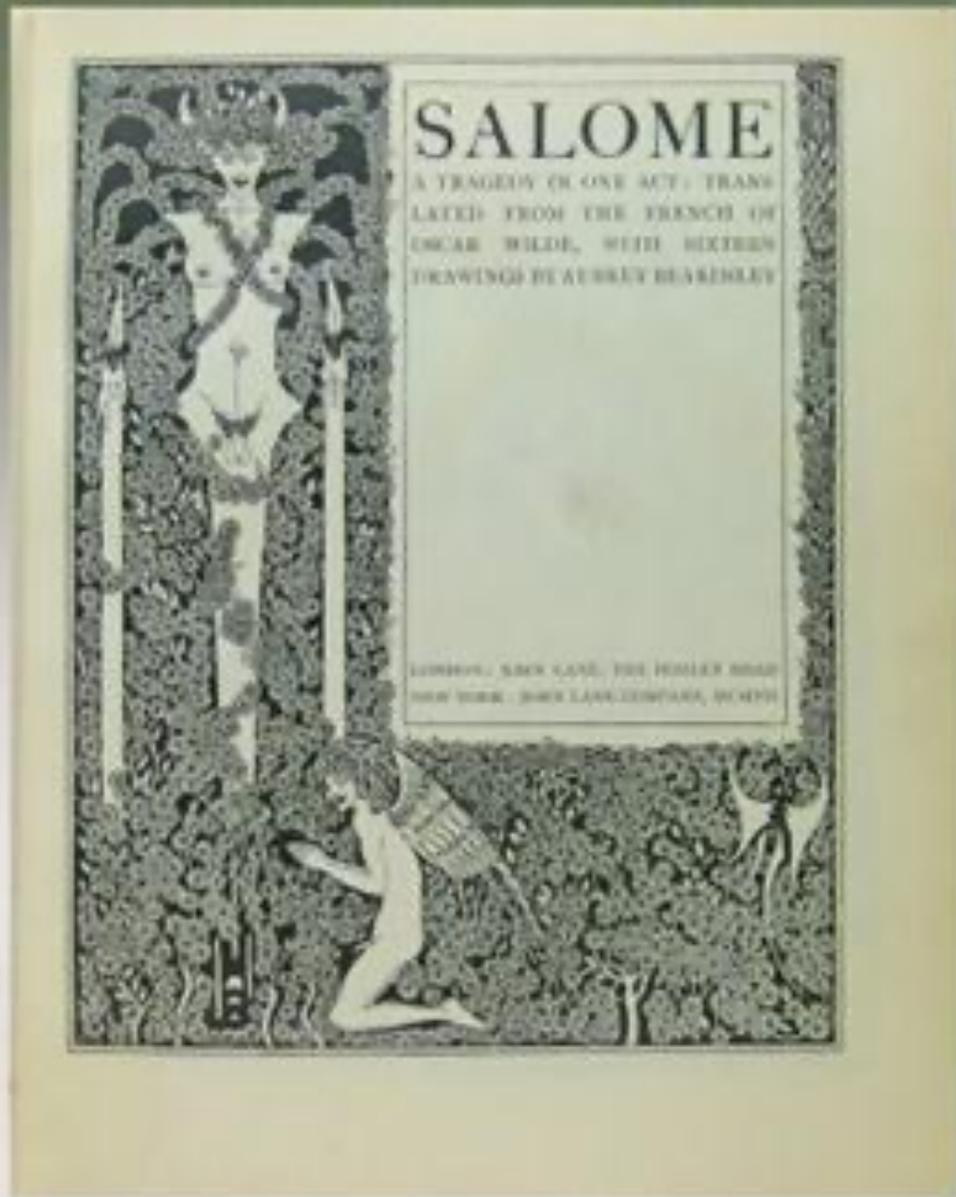
John Lane
(1854-1925)





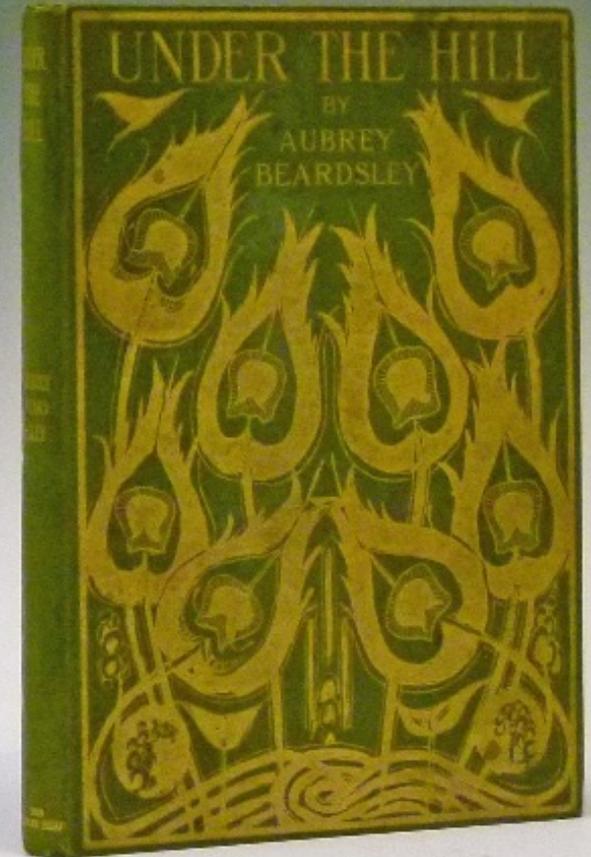
Aubrey Beardsley
(1872-1898)



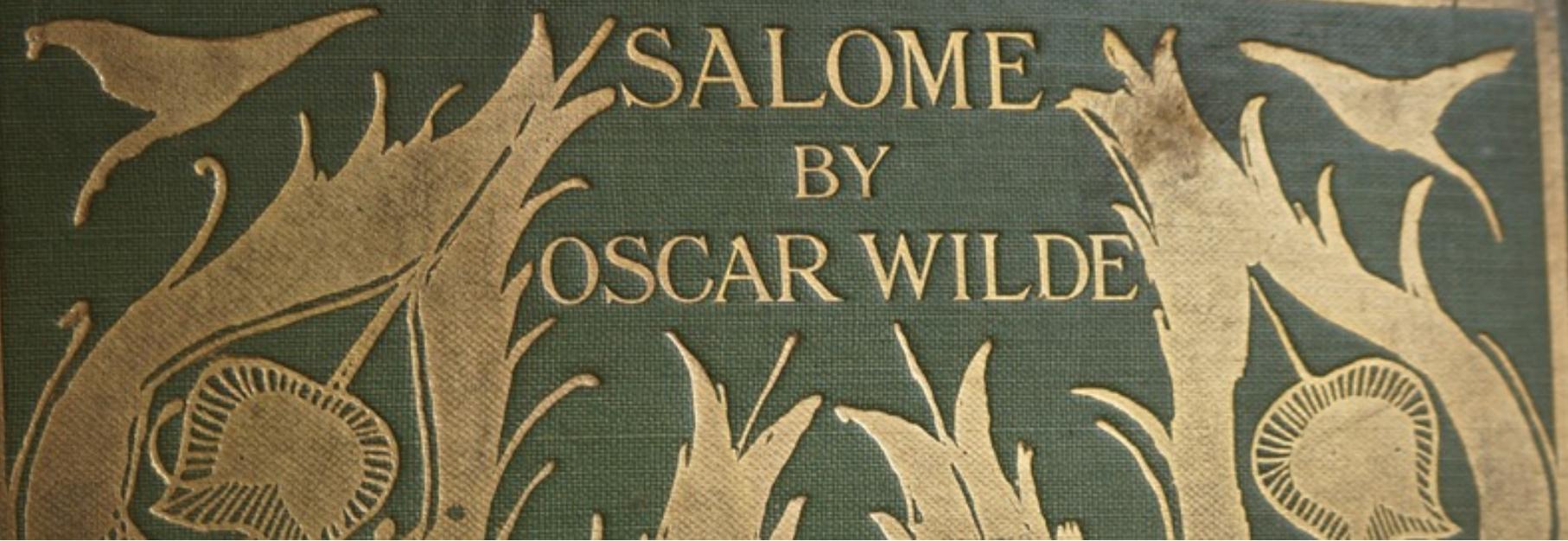


UNDER THE HILL
AND OTHER ESSAYS IN
PROSE AND VERSE BY
AUBREY BEARDSLEY
WITH ILLUSTRATIONS

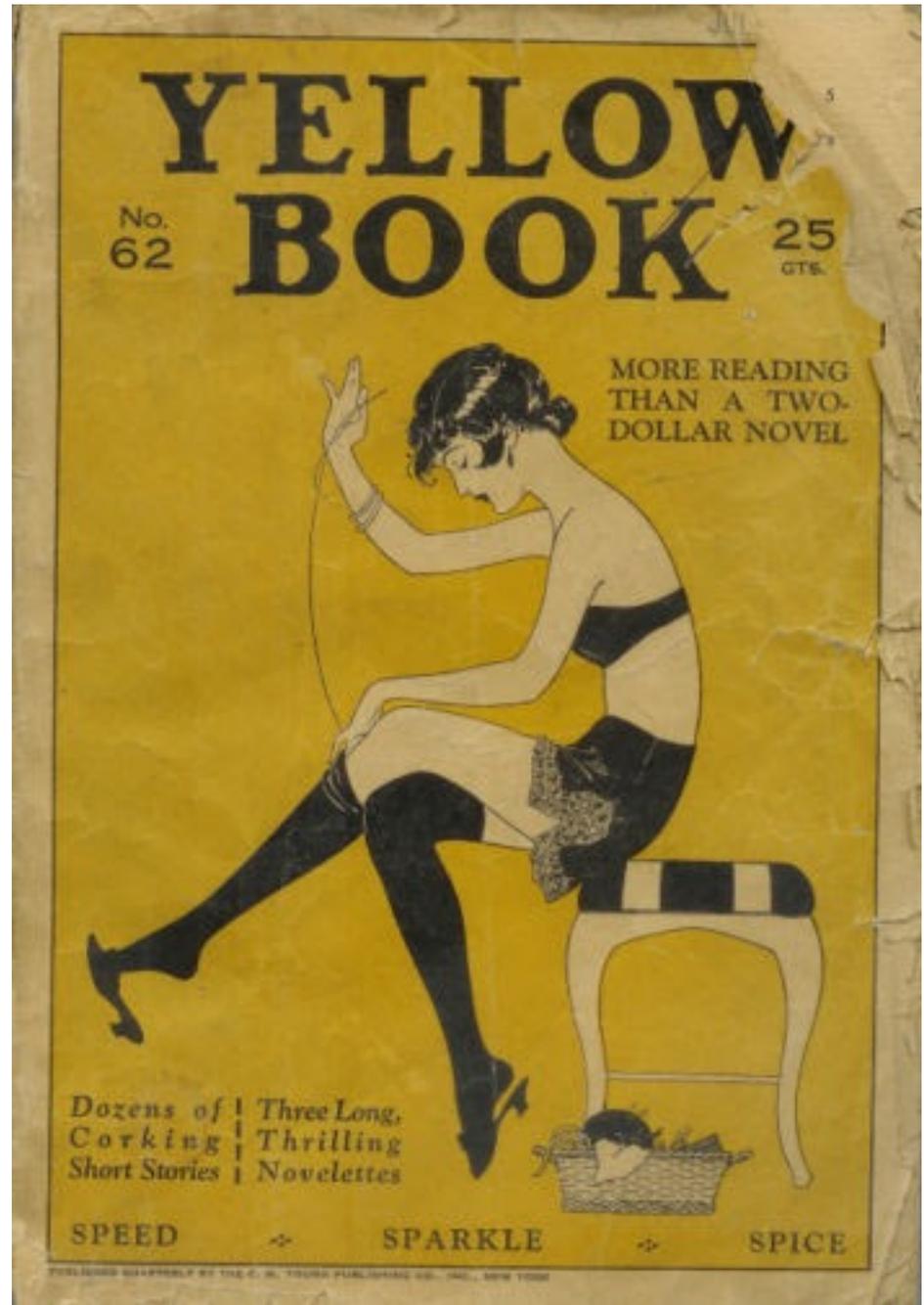
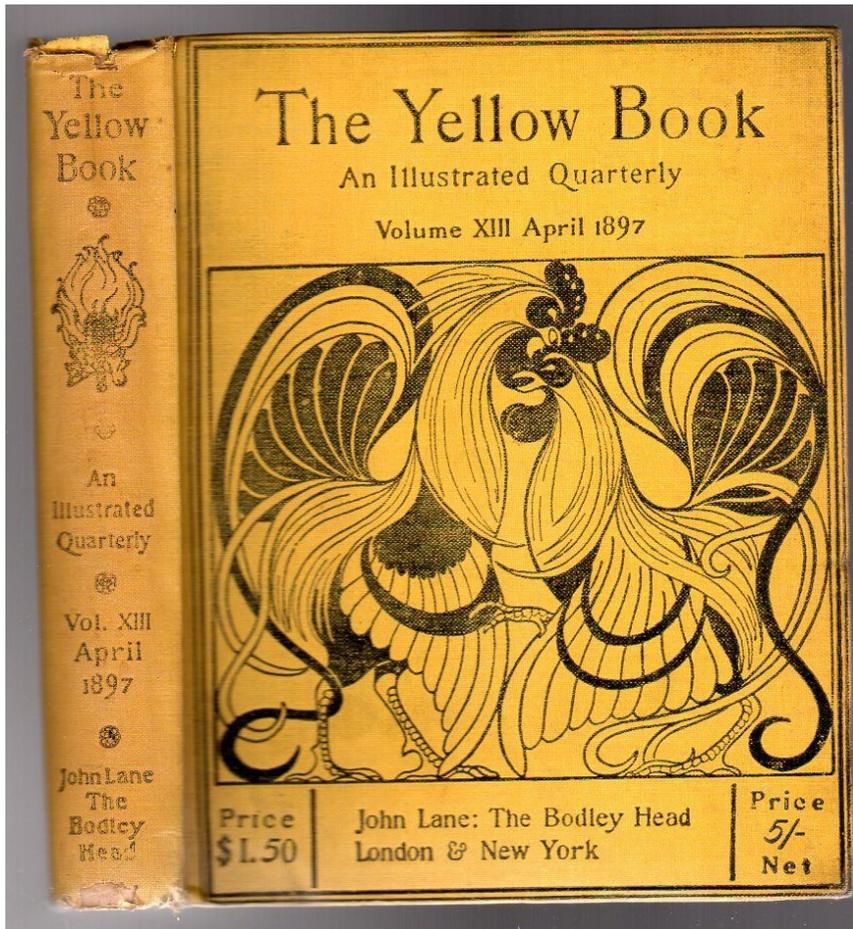
JOHN LANE THE BODLEY HEAD LONDON
JOHN LANE COMPANY · NEW YORK · MCMXIII



SALOME
BY
OSCAR WILDE







VOL. 1

Price 15 cents

NO. 1



Poetry
A Magazine of
Verse

CONTENTS

Poetry	-	-	Arthur Davison Ficke
I am the Woman			William Vaughan Moody
To Whistler, American	-		Ezra Pound
Middle Aged	-		Ezra Pound
Fish of the Flood			Emilia Stuart Lorimer
To One Unknown	-		Helen Dudley
Symphony of a Mexican Garden			Grace Hazard Conkling

Editorial Comment

As it was — On the Reading of Poetry — The Motive
of the Magazine

Notes and Announcements

543 Cass Street, Chicago

Copyright 1912 by Harriet Monroe. All rights reserved.

October MCMXXII

THE

DIAL

NOVEMBER 1922

St Severin	<i>Water-colour</i>	Robert Delaunay
The Waste Land		T. S. Eliot 473
The Player Queen		William Butler Yeats 486
Brancusi's Golden Bird		Mina Loy 507
The Golden Bird	<i>Bronze</i>	Constantin Brancusi
Doctor Graesler		Arthur Schnitzler 509
Two Drawings	<i>Pen and Ink</i>	Pablo Picasso
Reflections on the Greek Genius		Elie Faure 525
Three Oil Paintings		Duncan Grant
Many Marriages		Sherwood Anderson 533
Two Drawings	<i>India Ink</i>	Adolph Debn
Paris Letter		Ezra Pound 549
American Letter		Sebastien Cauliflower 555
Book Reviews:		
The Aroma of Evanescence		Bertrand Russell 559
Two American Poets		Malcolm Cowley 563
A Symposium of the Exotic		Edward Sapir 568
Lady Gregory's Plays		Padraic Colum 572
Nineties-Twenties-Thirties		Gilbert Seldes 574
Briefer Mention		579
Books for Children		582
Comment		The Editors 583
The Theatre		G. S. 584
Modern Art		Henry McBride 586
Musical Chronicle		Paul Rosenfeld 589

VOLUME LXXIII NUMBER 5

50 cents a copy

THE DIAL

NOVEMBER 1922

THE WASTE LAND

BY T. S. ELIOT

*Nam Sibyllam quidem Cumis ego ipse oculis meis
vidi in ampulla pendere, et cum illi pueri dicerent:
Σίβυλλα τί θέλεις; respondebat illa: ἀπο θαλάσσης θέλω.*

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD

April is the cruelest month, breeding
Lilacs out of the dead land, mixing
Memory and desire, stirring
Dull roots with spring rain.
Winter kept us warm, covering
Earth in forgetful snow, feeding
A little life with dried tubers.
Summer surprised us, coming over the Starnbergersee
With a shower of rain; we stopped in the colonnade,
And went on in sunlight, into the Hofgarten,
And drank coffee, and talked for an hour.
Bin gar keine Russin, stamm' aus Litauen, echt deutsch.
And when we were children, staying at the archduke's,
My cousin's, he took me out on a sled,
And I was frightened. He said, Marie,
Marie, hold on tight. And down we went.
In the mountains, there you feel free.
I read, much of the night, and go south in the winter.

Copyright 1922 by T. S. Eliot. An edition of *The Waste Land* with annotations by Mr Eliot will presently be issued by Boni & Liveright.—The Editors.

LARGEST
4.00 P. M.
CIRCULATION

THE PENNY PRESS.

LARGEST
4.00 P. M.
CIRCULATION

VOL. VII

MIDDLETOWN, CONN., TUESDAY, JANUARY 17 1888.

NO 116

ALL OVER THE COUNTY. HAPPENINGS UP AND DOWN THE VALLEY.

The Latest And Most Important Events Carefully Compiled by a Score of Our Reporters.

CROSWELL.

Towns are now crossing the river on the ice.
Several initiations at the regular meeting of the Temple of Honor last evening. The "Old Clock on the State" isn't keeping pretty thick yet, but it is running much better than it did.
If that Burtis will permit me, I should like to remark that the Crossway on Monday was the largest clearing.
Father Van Oppen of Meriden held service at St. John's church last evening and celebrated mass there this morning.
There seems to be no reason why the local profession should starte this year, even if provisions and coal comes high.
This is the greatest time for coasting that the boys have seen during the present winter, and they are making the most of it, too.
Joseph G. Drex is falling quite rapidly. Old age has been strengthening its hold upon him gradually for several months. He is now very feeble.
It is said that Rufus Baker, of Middletown, has now been created among the heavy stockholders in the New England Brown Stone Quarry company.
I saw by a Middletown paper yesterday that a man named Smith had been appointed for "publishing a series of articles, etc." Since when has Smith been a publisher?
The West District school house is very much improved in appearance both outwarily and inwardly. The pupils over there are said to be much pleased with the change, and anxious to again resume their studies.
The letters remaining unclaimed for in the Crosswell post office are directed to Mr. P. T. Bitch, Martin Press, Mr. L. B. Lockman, Timothy Allen, Mr. Walsh, Mr. Van Johnson, A. B. Siskland, - J. A. DUNCAN, P. M.
It is generally supposed that President Cleveland had some good reasons for appointing Alex. Thompson as Governor of Illinois.
It is also generally supposed that he will require some good reasons for displacing him.

CENTERBORO.

Wm. Griswold is quite sick with...

THE BIG LOW PRICE SALE!

NOW GOING ON

Spear Brothers' Annual Remnant and Mark Down Sale!

A WONDERFUL

Reduction in Prices!

HAVE BEEN MADE THROUGHOUT THEIR ENTIRE ESTABLISHMENT.

DESIRABLE MILLINERY,

Half the Original Cost.

FANCY GOODS REDUCED BELOW ANYTHING EVER ATTACHED TO THIS CITY.

SPEAR BROS'.

200 MAIN STREET.

EAST HARTFORD.

A teacher at this morning. - Thermometers will about six degrees below zero.
John Thomas and Geo. Sage, agents for the Bridge company, were in town yesterday.
Rev. W. H. Woodward will conduct a prayer meeting at E. H. Midge's to night.
As General puts it, a new correspondent is launched upon the sea of Journalism here; and the hope that success will be a simple one indeed.
The lecture last night by Rev. Mr. Jackson on the "Local Problems," was well worth listening to. After giving a graphic description of the proposed "Socialism of Anarchism and Socialism" he stated in his opinion the only true remedy of the problem, namely: Christianity, the breath of soul and fatherhood of God.

EAST HARTFORD.

Teachers' meeting to-morrow evening. W. V. Allen visits the Boston Conservatory of Music to-day.
Another relay unpleasant Sunday. Usual exercises in both churches.
Baker boy Jack drives two horses, side

JANUARY BARGAIN

Annual Remnant and Mark Down Sale!

BUNCE'S.

Wednesday Morning, Jan. 11, '88

Everything in Remnants!

Everything in Odd Lots!

Everything in Soiled Goods!

THAT HAVE ACCUMULATED THE PAST YEAR

Must Take Their Departure, We Have No Room for Them.

DURING THIS GREAT CLEARANCE SALE

WE SHALL CUT VERY DEEP

INTO THE VALUE OF GOODS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT OF OUR STORE

To show you the extent of this GREAT MARK-DOWN SALE we quote a few prices, not for a bait to catch the unwary, but to give all an idea of

The Magnitude of the Low Prices

- THAT WILL PREVAIL.
- Atlantic A. and H. Cottons, - - - - - 8 1/2c.
 - 39 in. Brown Cottons, (great value), - - - - - 8 1/2c.
 - 36 in. Brown Cottons, (great value), - - - - - 5c.
 - 3000 yds Staple Gingham, - - - - - 5c.
 - 100 pair White Blankets, - - - - - 70c.
 - Merrimac and Cochecho Prints, per yd. - - - - - 5c.
 - Two Cases Fine French Satteens, - - - - - 150c.
 - 300 Pieces of All-Silk Ribbons, all widths, - - - - - 5c.
 - 1000 Yards All-Wool Dress Goods, - - - - - 25c.

ANNUAL JANUARY SALE!

HOUSEKEEPING DRY GOODS.

- LINENS,
 - CRASHES,
 - TOWELS,
 - NAFKINS,
 - AND
 - TABLE CLOTHS.
- 
- GENINS,
 - AND
 - TICKINGS,
 - COUNTERPANES,
 - COMFORTABLES,
 - AND
 - BLANKETS.

COTTONS

ALL WIDTHS! ALL PRICES!
SEE OUR STOCK OF COTTONS AND COMPARE PRICES.

REMNANTS and ODD LOTS!

Real Genuins, not Old Fashioned, but Abreast of the times
"Bargains" at

COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE

PRICE 10 CENTS
ONE DOLLAR A YEAR



MAY, 1896

VOL. XXI, No. 1

EDITED BY JOHN BRISBEN WALKER

IRVINGTON-ON-THE-HUDSON

New York

CONTENTS

Cover: A Miniature	
GEORGE SLOANE	
Frontispiece: "Some Types of Artists' Models"	
ERIC PAPP	2
Savilla, the Fair	3
Illustrated by H. C. CHATFIELD-TAYLOR	
Some Types of Artists' Models	14
Illustrated by A. S. Wenzell, W. Granville-Smith, S. W. Van Bohain	
KATHARINE PYLE	
Art in Photography and Photographic Models	
Illustrated with photographs by Charles J. Berg, A. VAN D. BERG	22
Hilda Strafford: A Californian Story	30
Illustrated by Eric Papp	
BEATHUS HARRADEN	
Mrs. Cliff's Yacht	45
Illustrated by E. W. Keeble	
FRANK H. STOKETON	
To an Old Sun-Dial (Poem)	60
WILL HILL	
Physical Training at the Universities	61
Illustrated by W. G. ANDERSON	
The Dangers of High Buildings	70
Illustrated by ERNEST FLAGG	
The Phoenix Park Tragedy; An Extraordinary Political Crime	80
Illustrated from drawings and photos by T. Walter Wilson, R.I.	
TIGHE HOPKINS	
Convicts and Bushrangers in Australia	91
Illustrated by T. de Thulstrup	
THOMAS W. KNOX	
In the World of Art and Letters	98
The Progress of Science	102
Some Examples of Recent Art	105
Illustrated by HENRY PENNINGTON, THE CARLISLE STUDIO, CHARLES I. BRAD, K. HENSON, J. WELLS FRANKFORT, H. FISKEY, BEPAIN	

Cosmopolitan

November

10 Cents



A New Novel
VIRTUOUS
WIVES

By
OWEN JOHNSON
Begins in this Issue

August 1924

10 Cents

Better Homes AND Gardens



Mildred P. Gordon

THE PERSONAL NUMBER
THE LADIES' HOME JOURNAL



FEBRUARY 1912
15 CENTS

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING
COMPANY PHILADELPHIA

T H E L A D I E S '
HOME JOURNAL

10¢



In This Issue: BOOTH TARKINGTON—JOSEPH C. LINCOLN—OLIVER HERFORD
HUGH MACNAIR KAHLER—N. C. WYETH—BERNICE BROWN—ROSE O'NEILL

AUGUST, 1925

THE CURTIS PUBLISHING COMPANY, PHILADELPHIA

10 CENTS

BROOM



JANVIER

OTHERS



THE OLD EXPRESSIONS ARE WITH US ALWAYS
AND THERE ARE ALWAYS OTHERS

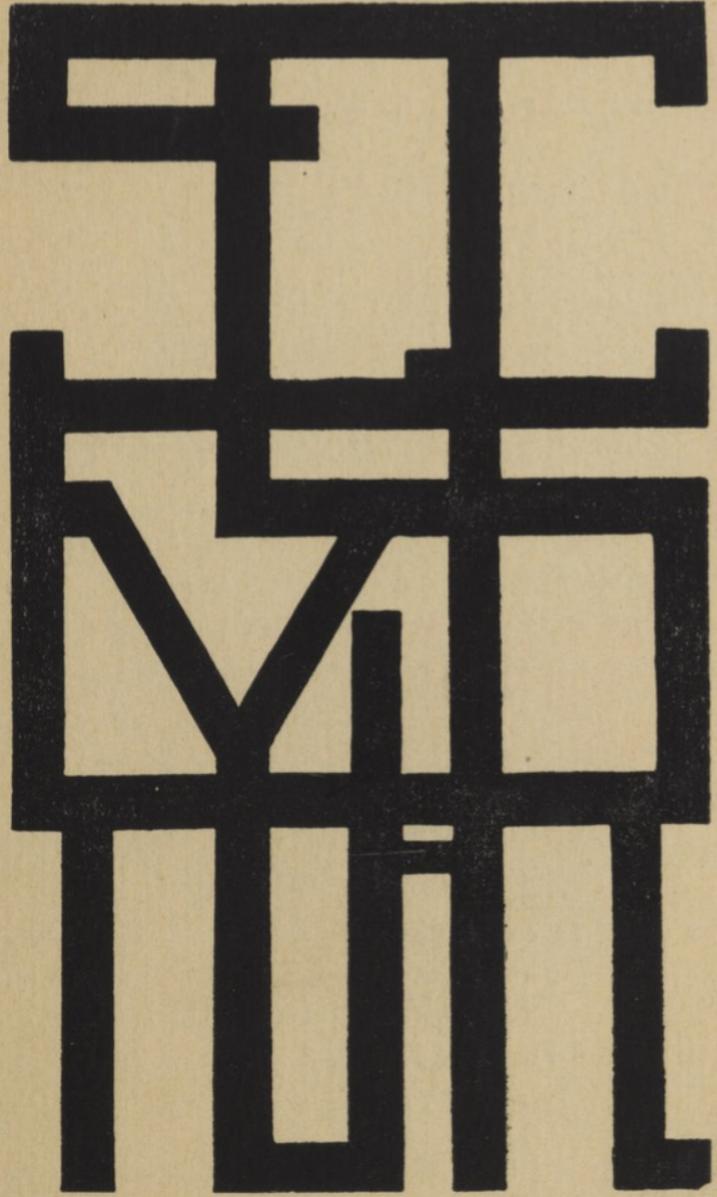
January 1919 20c. a Copy

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR

NTSJULY'23PRICE25CENTSJULY'23PRIG

25CENTSJULY'23PRICE25CENTSJULY'23PRIG

JULY'23PRICE25CENTSJULY'23PRIG



JUN 13 1979

SECESSION 3



The ENGLISH JOURNAL

Vol. XIX

NOVEMBER 1930

No. 9

SMALL MAGAZINES

EZRA POUND

I

The earlier history—I might almost call it the pre-history of the small magazines in America—has been ably and conscientiously presented by Dr. René Taupin in his *L'Influence du Symbolisme Français sur la Poesie Americaine* (Paris: Champion, 1930); and I may there leave it for specialists.

The active phase of the small magazine in America begins with the founding of Miss Monroe's magazine, *Poetry*, in Chicago in 1911. The significance of the small magazine has, obviously, nothing to do with format. The significance of any work of art or literature is a root significance that goes down into its original motivation. When this motivation is merely a desire for money or publicity, or when this motivation is in great part such a desire for money directly or for publicity as a means indirectly of getting money, there occurs a pervasive monotony in the product corresponding to the underlying monotony in the motivation.

The public runs hither and thither with transitory pleasures and underlying dissatisfactions; the specialists say: "This isn't literature." And a deal of vain discussion ensues.

The monotony in the product arises from the monotony in the motivation.

During the ten or twenty years preceding 1912 the then-called "better magazines" had failed lamentably and even offensively to maintain intellectual life. They are supposed to have been "good"



(Ezra Pound, 1885-1972)

WOMAN'S HOME COMPANION



February 1925
Fifteen Cents

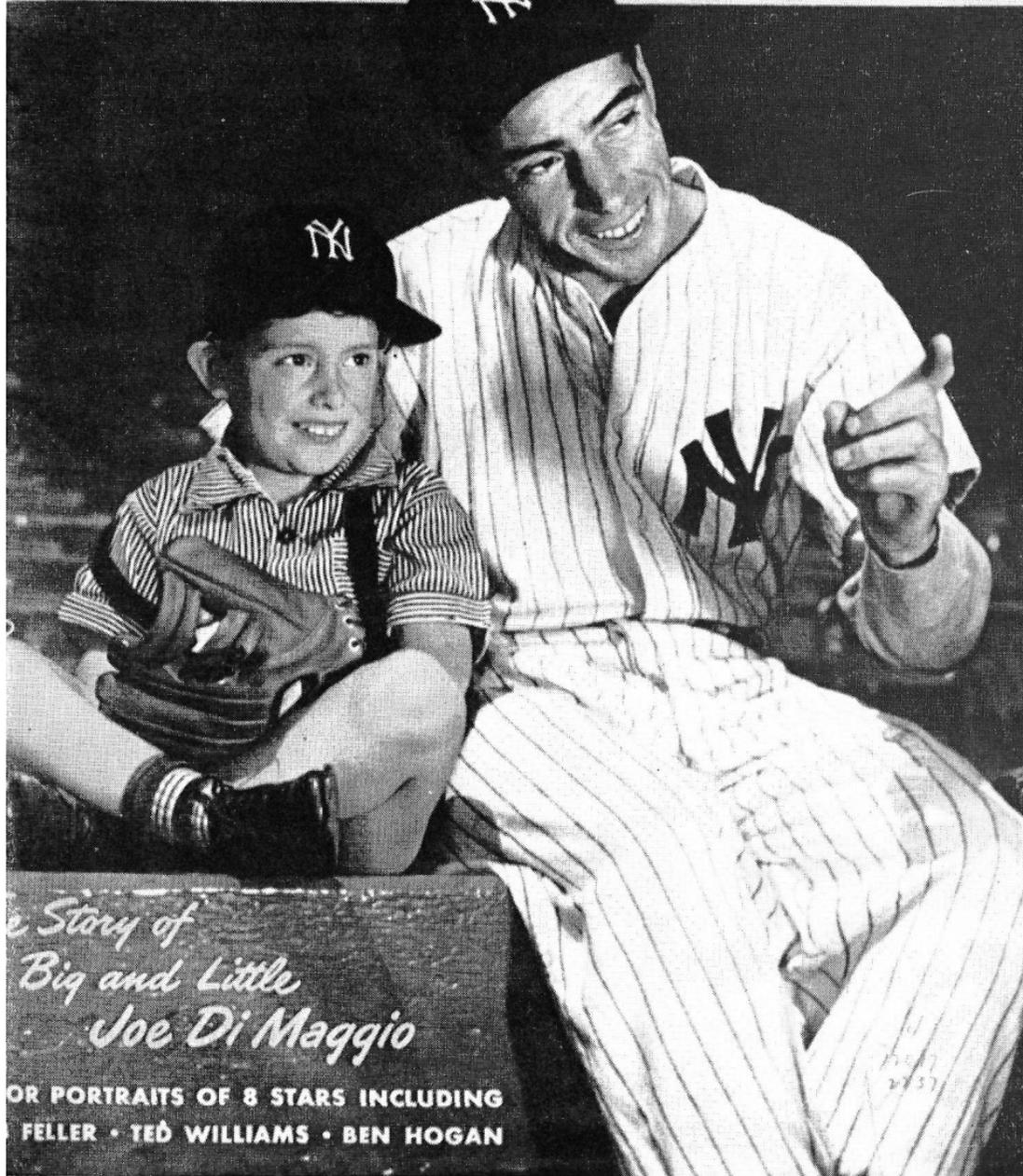
SPORT

SEPTEMBER

25¢

BASEBALL • BOWLING • FOOTBALL

BOXING • RACING • TENNIS • GOLF



*The Story of
Big and Little
Joe Di Maggio*

OR PORTRAITS OF 8 STARS INCLUDING
FELLER • TED WILLIAMS • BEN HOGAN



The January 25 Cents
American
Magazine

The Amazing Contents Of
Henry Ford's Mail Bag See
page 5 ★



THE **American**
MAGAZINE

December
35¢

Could YOU Answer the
\$64,000 QUESTION?

by Hal March

COMPLETE MYSTERY NOVEL BY
Mignon G. Eberhart

EVERYTHING COMPLETE IN THIS ISSUE

Hero's Son A Great Football Story By Frederick Hazlitt Brennan

December 8, 1934

5 CENTS

Collier's

THE WEEKLY



More than 2,400,000 Circulation

Published by Collier's, Inc., 300 West 42nd Street, New York, N.Y.

VOL. XXX

NUMBER 1

SEPT. 1902.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

FASHIONS



The McCALL Co. Publishers
 113-115-117 West 31st St. New York

5 CENTS A COPY

50 CENTS A YEAR.

McCall's

September 1955

25 cents



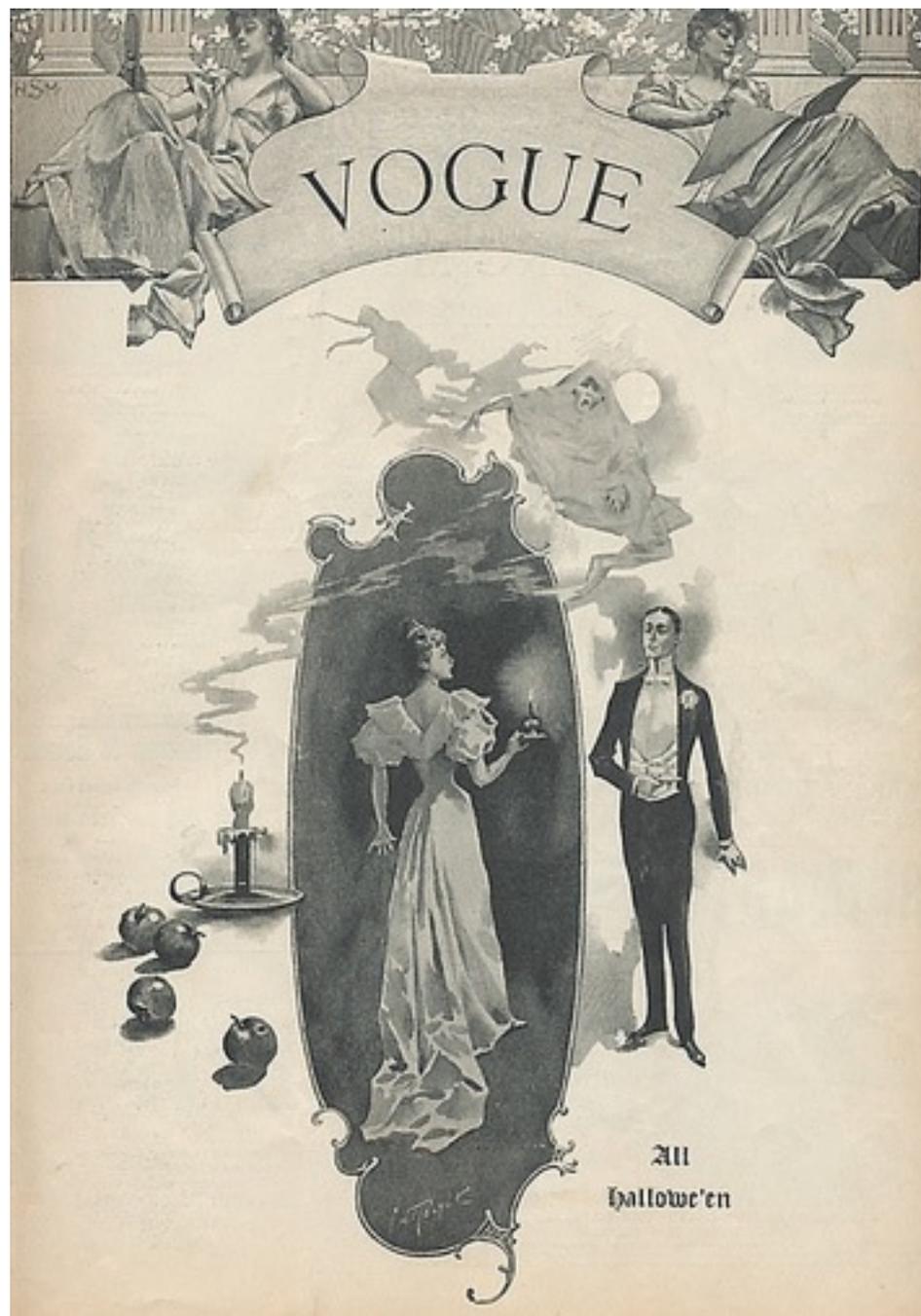
WIN
 a new kitchen
 enter our contest

see page 88

The incredible
 life of
Harriet Hubbard Ayer

The mystery that shocked the nation

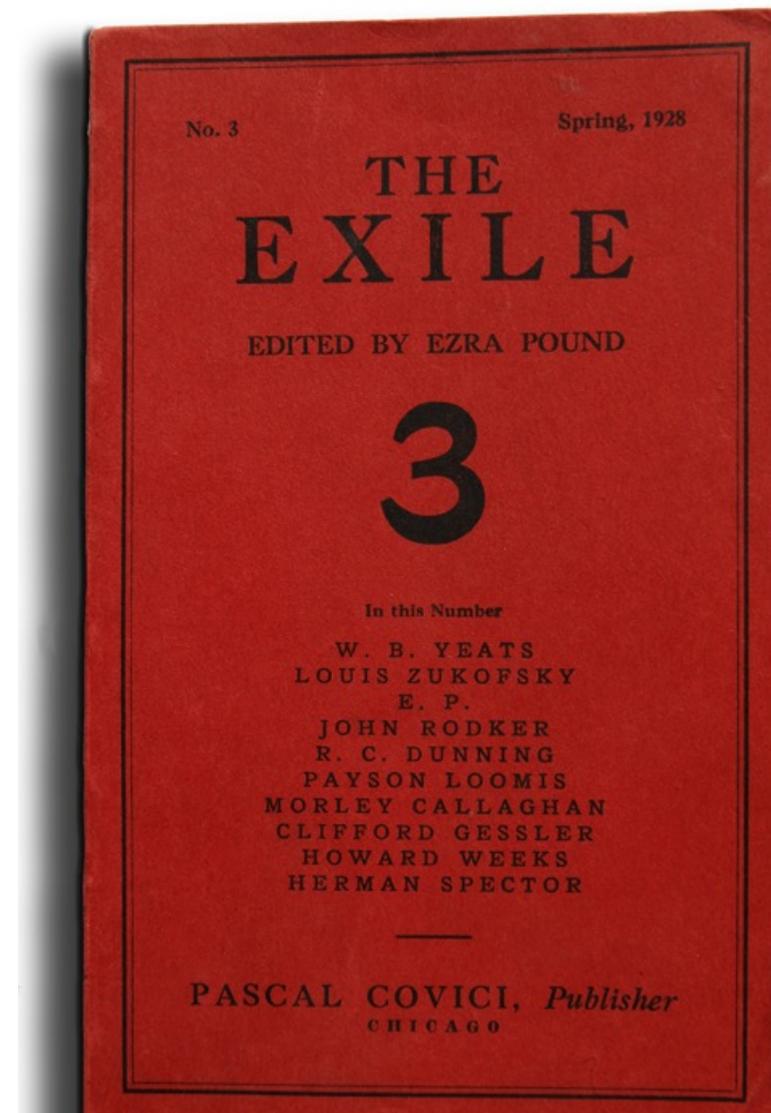
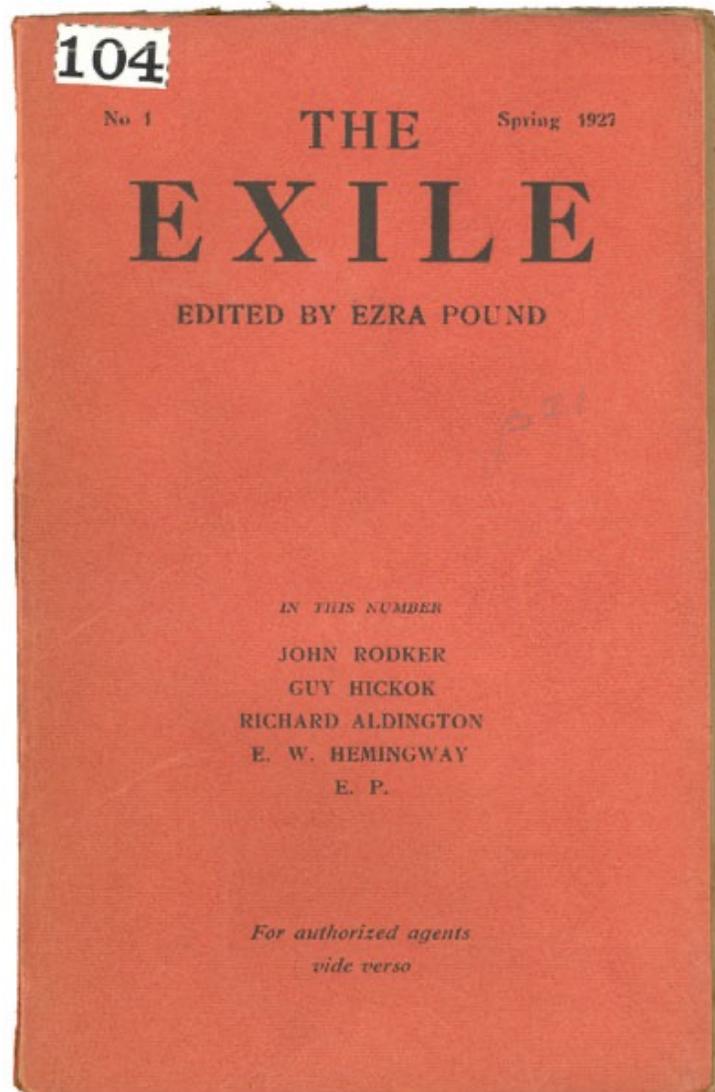
The angry women
 of Phenix City



All
Hallowe'en



Ezra Pound, *The Exile* (1927-1928)



LIBERATOR



FEBRUARY 1974 20¢

Elsa von Freytag Loringhoven
(1874-1927)



THE

MARCH 1918

15 CENTS

LIBERATOR

MAX EASTMAN, Editor

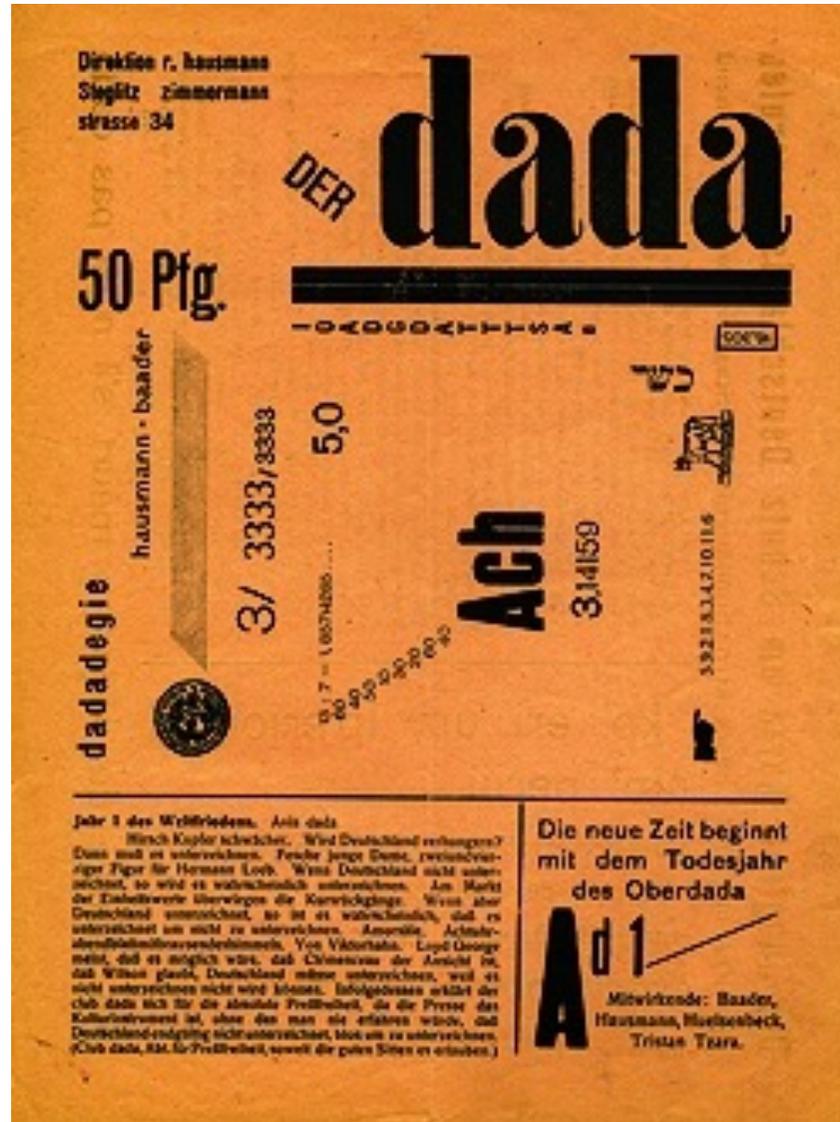
Library
NOV 4 1948
H



John Reed's
Story of the
Bolsheviki
Revolution

H.V.O.
GALLERY

Dada (1916-1923)



BLAST

1

BLAST First (from politeness) **ENGLAND**

CURSE ITS CLIMATE FOR ITS SINS AND INFECTIONS

DISMAL SYMBOL, SET round our bodies,
of effeminate lout within.

VICTORIAN VAMPIRE, the LONDON cloud sucks
the **TOWN'S** heart.

A 1000 MILE LONG, 2 KILOMETER Deep

BODY OF WATER even, is pushed against us
from the Floridas, **TO MAKE US MILD.**

OFFICIOUS MOUNTAINS keep back **DRASTIC WINDS**

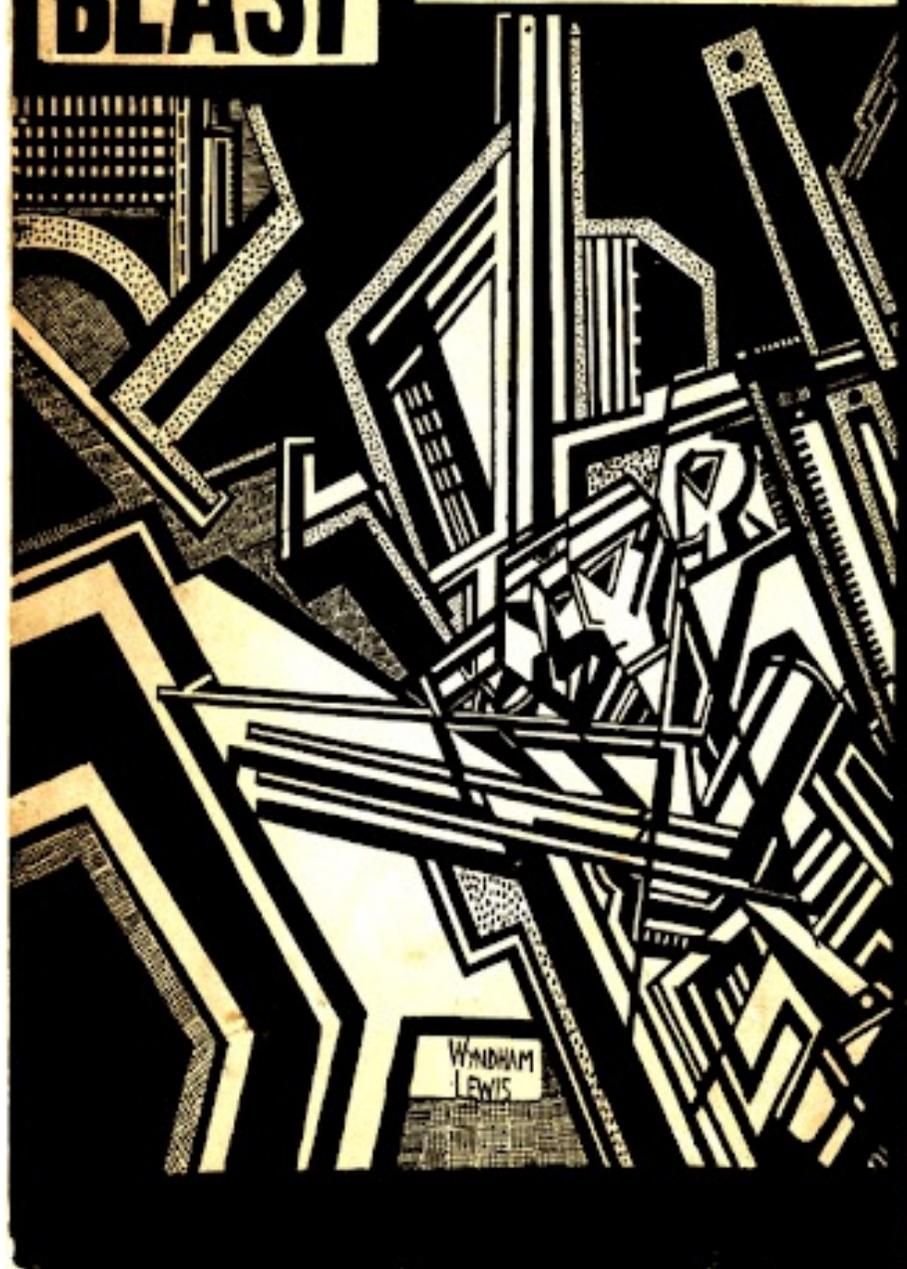
SO MUCH VAST MACHINERY TO PRODUCE

THE CURATE of "Eltham"
BRITANNIC ÆSTHETE
WILD NATURE CRANK
DOMESTICATED

POLICEMAN
LONDON COLISEUM
SOCIALIST-PLAYWRIGHT
DALY'S MUSICAL COMEDY
GAIETY CHORUS GIRL
TONKS

BLAST

WAR NUMBER



WINDHAM
LEWIS

**JULY
1915.**

THE LITTLE REVIEW

FINAL NUMBER

MUSIC
POETRY

LITERATURE

PAINTING
CRITICISM
SCULPTURE

CONFESSIONS
AND LETTERS

MORE THAN FIFTY OF THE
FOREMOST MEN IN THE
ARTS TELL THE TRUTH
ABOUT THEMSELVES
IN THIS NUMBER

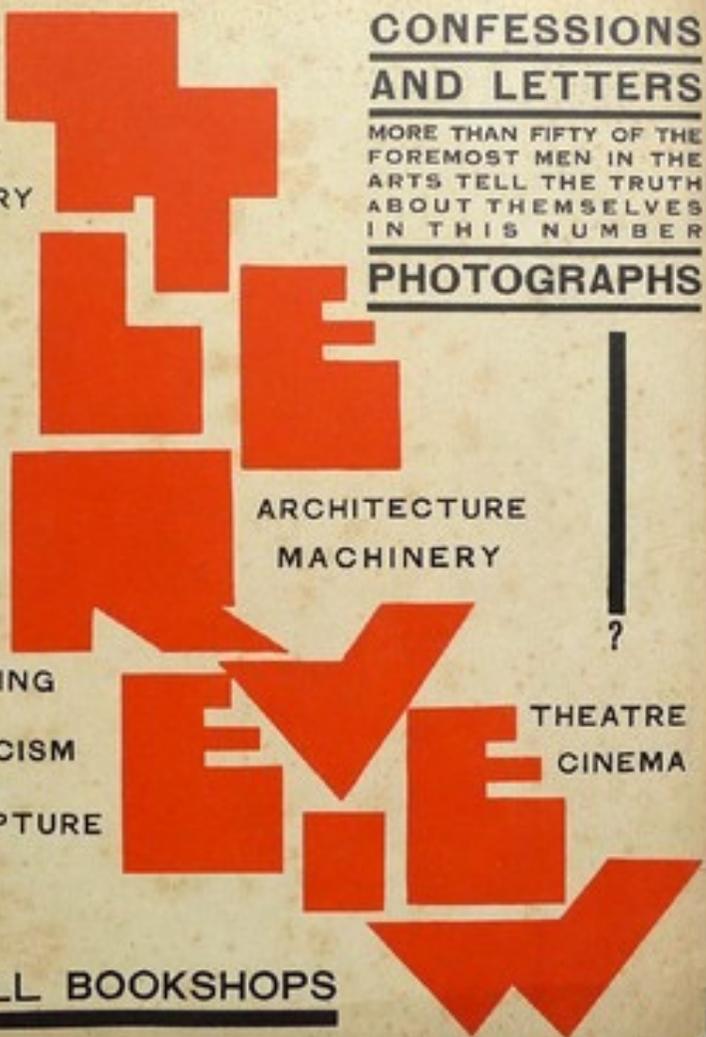
PHOTOGRAPHS

ARCHITECTURE
MACHINERY

THEATRE
CINEMA

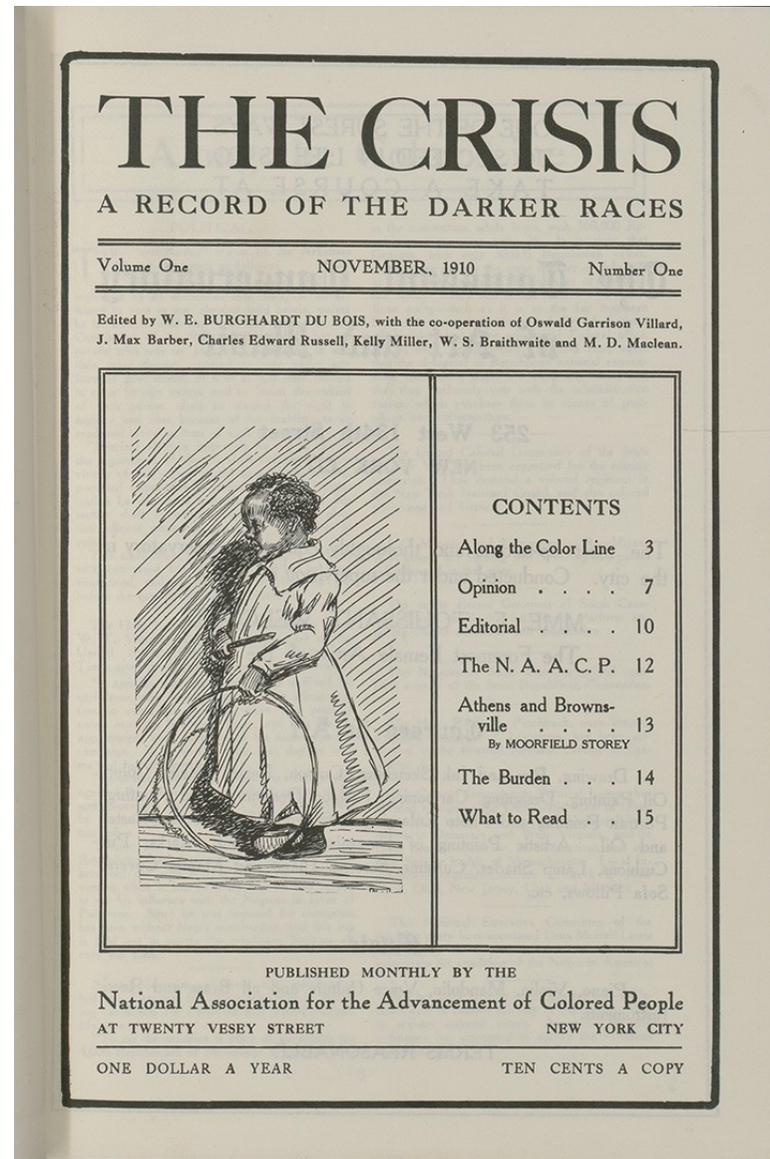
\$ 1.00

AT ALL BOOKSHOPS

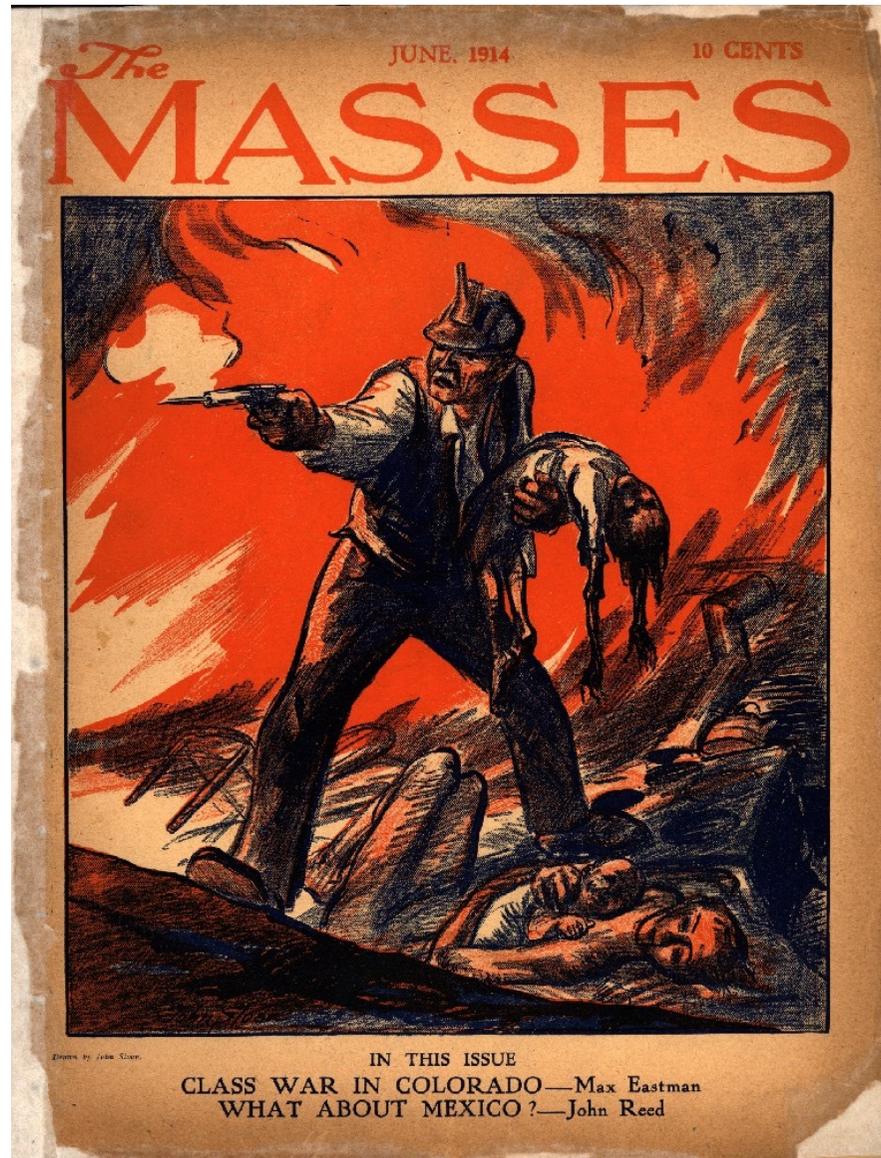


The Crisis (1910)

W.E.B. Du Bois



The Masses (1911-1917)





W.E.B. Du Bois (1868-1963)



Claude McKay with Max Eastman, 1923)

THE POETRY REVIEW

April 1912: Modern English Poetry

London: The Saint Catherine Press
Norfolk Street, Strand, W.C.

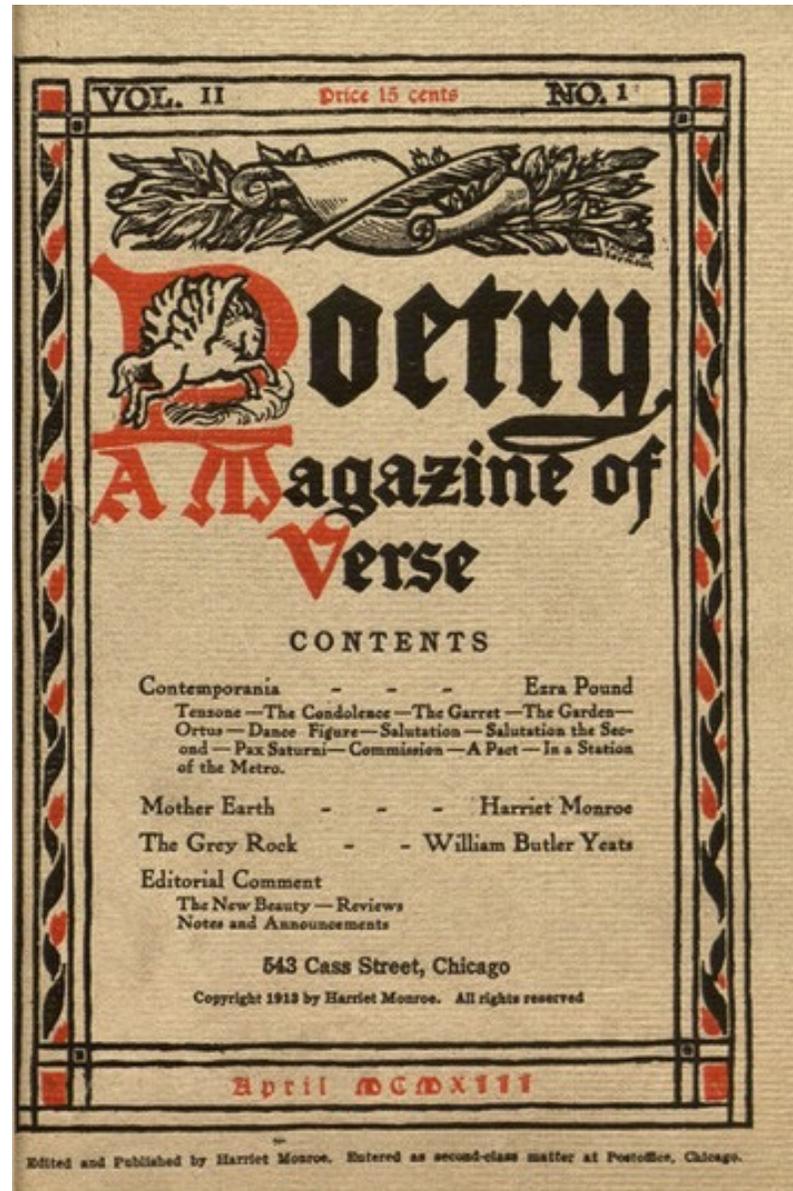
Price Sixpence net



Harriet Monroe
(1860-1936)

Poetry: A Magazine of Verse (1912)

Harriet Monroe



POETRY: *A Magazine of Verse*

I come to you as a grown child
Who has had a pig-headed father;
I am old enough now to make friends.
It was you that broke the new wood,
Now is a time for carving.
We have one sap and one root—
Let there be commerce between us.

IN A STATION OF THE METRO

The apparition of these faces in the crowd :
Petals on a wet, black bough .

Ezra Pound

IN A STATION OF THE METRO

The apparition of these faces in the crowd :
Petals on a wet, black bough .

Ezra Pound

THE
DIAL

NOVEMBER 1922

St Severin <i>Water-color</i>	<i>Robert Delaunay</i>
The Waste Land	<i>T. S. Eliot</i> 473
The Player Queen	<i>William Butler Yeats</i> 486
Brancusi's Golden Bird	<i>Mina Loy</i> 507
The Golden Bird <i>Essay</i>	<i>Constantin Brancusi</i>
Doctor Graedel	<i>Arthur Schnitzler</i> 509
Two Drawings <i>Pen and Ink</i>	<i>Pablo Picasso</i>
Reflections on the Greek Genius	<i>Elinor Pease</i> 525
Three Oil Paintings	<i>Duncan Grant</i>
Many Marriages	<i>Sherwood Anderson</i> 533
Two Drawings <i>India Ink</i>	<i>Adolph Dehn</i>
Paris Letter	<i>Ezra Pound</i> 549
American Letter	<i>Selma Lagerlöf</i> 555
Book Reviews:	
The Azens of Evanescent	<i>Bertrand Russell</i> 559
Two American Poets	<i>Maxim Gorky</i> 563
A Symposium of the Exotic	<i>Edward Sapir</i> 568
Lady Gregory's Plays	<i>Patrick Coleman</i> 572
Nineties-Twenties-Thirties	<i>Gilbert Seldes</i> 574
Brief Mention	579
Books for Children	582
Comments	<i>The Editors</i> 583
The Theatre	<i>G. S.</i> 584
Modern Art	<i>Henry McBride</i> 586
Musical Chronicle	<i>Paul Rosenfeld</i> 589

VOLUME LXXIII NUMBER 5

30 cents a copy

Mina Loy
(1882-1966)



DECIMA: Are all here my faithful servants?

BISHOP: All, Your Majesty.

DECIMA: All?

PRIME MINISTER (*bowing low*): All, Your Majesty.

DECIMA (*singing*):

She pulled the thread, and bit the thread
And made the golden gown.

Hand me that plate of lobster and that bottle of wine. While I am eating
I will have a good look at my new man.

(*The plate and bottle of wine are handed to her. The bray of a donkey
is heard and the Old Beggar is dragged in amid the hoots of the mob.*)

BISHOP: At last we have found this impostor out. He has been accepted by
the whole nation as if he were the Voice of God. As if the crown could
not be settled firmly on any head without his help. It's plain that he has
been in league with the conspirators, and believed that Your Majesty had
been killed. He is keeping it up still. Look at his glassy eye. But his
madman airs won't help him now.

PRIME MINISTER (*shaking Septimus*): Do you understand that there has
been a miracle, that God or the Fiend has spoken, and that the Crown is
on her head for good, that fate has brayed on that man's lips. (*Aloud*)
We will hang him in the morning.

SEPTIMUS: She is my wife.

PRIME MINISTER: The Crown has changed and there is no help for it.
Sleep of Adam, I must have that woman for wife. The Oracle has settled
that. (*Takes Septimus away to prison.*)

SEPTIMUS: She is my wife, she is my bad, flighty wife.

PRIME MINISTER: Seize this man. He has been whispering slanders against
Her Majesty. Cast him beyond the borders of the Kingdom and find the
company of players he belongs to. They also are banished and must not
return on pain of death. Now, my Lord Bishop, I am ready.

DECIMA (*singing*):

She wept because she had dreamt that I
Was born to wear a crown.

(*She flings the lobster's claw at the Prime Minister.*) Come—crack that
claw.

CURTAIN

BRANCUSI'S GOLDEN BIRD

BY MINA LOY

The toy
become the aesthetic archetype

As if

some patient peasant God
had rubbed and rubbed
the Alpha and Omega
of Form
into a lump of metal

A naked orientation
unwinged unplumed
—the ultimate rhythm
has lopped the extremities
of crest and claw
from
the nucleus of flight

The absolute act
of art
conformed
to continent sculpture
—bare as the brow of Osiris—
this breast of revelation

an incandescent curve
licked by chromatic flames
in labyrinths of reflections

This gong
of polished hyperaesthesia
shrills with brass

BRANCUSI'S GOLDEN BIRD

as the aggressive light
strikes
its significance

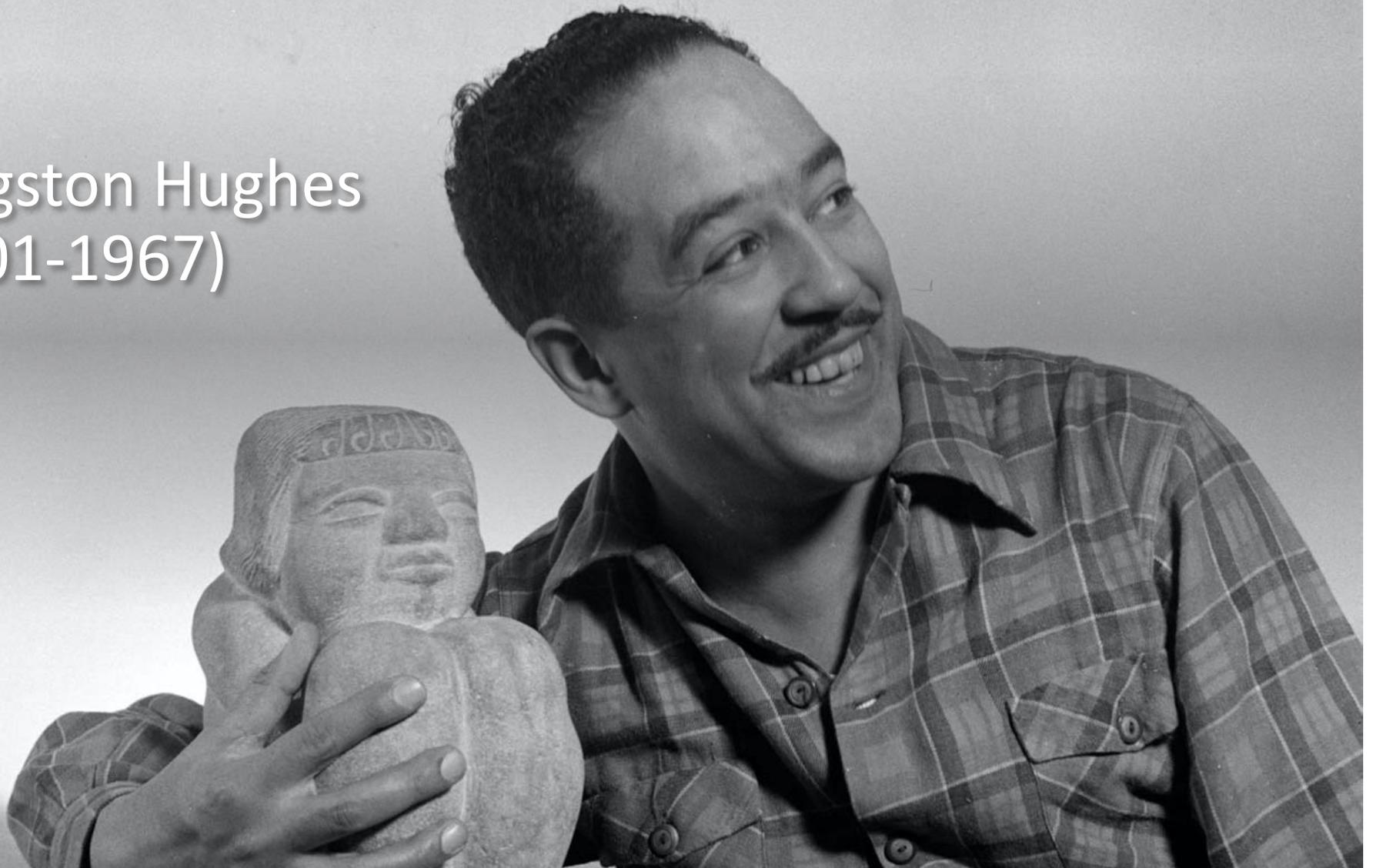
The immaculate
conception
of the inaudible bird
occurs
in gorgeous reticence



Courtesy of John Quinn

THE GOLDEN BIRD, BY CONSTANTIN BRANCUSI

Langston Hughes
(1901-1967)



THE CRISIS

A RECORD OF THE DARKER RACES

PUBLISHED MONTHLY AND COPYRIGHTED BY THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE, AT 70 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY. CONDUCTED BY W. E. BURGHARDT DU BOIS; JESSIE REDMON FAUSET, LITERARY EDITOR; AUGUSTUS GRANVILLE DILL, BUSINESS MANAGER.

Vol. 22—No. 2

JUNE, 1921

Whole No. 128

PICTURES

Page

COVER. Drawing by H. Curtis Brown.	
THE CHARLESTON COMMITTEE	59
THE PHILLIS WHEATLEY CLUB	63
MEN OF THE MONTH	73
PARLIAMENT HOUSE, HAITI	77
DOLL WIG FACTORY	83

ARTICLES

COLORED TEACHERS IN CHARLESTON SCHOOLS	58
ON THE BOOK SHELF. Jessie Fauset	60
NEGROES IN THE KENTUCKY MOUNTAINS. W. K. Bradley	69
THE NEGRO SPEAKS OF RIVERS. A Poem. Langston Hughes	71

DEPARTMENTS

OPINION	53
NATIONAL ASSOCIATION FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF COLORED PEOPLE	65
MEN OF THE MONTH	72
THE LOOKING GLASS	74
THE HORIZON	79

THE JULY CRISIS

The July CRISIS is our annual education number. We want news and photographs of graduates.

FIFTEEN CENTS A COPY; ONE DOLLAR AND A HALF A YEAR

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EXTRA

RENEWALS; The date of expiration of each subscription is printed on the wrapper. When the subscription is due, a blue renewal blank is enclosed.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS: The address of a subscriber can be changed as often as desired. In ordering a change of address, both the old and the new address must be given. Two weeks' notice is required.

MANUSCRIPTS and drawings relating to colored people are desired. They must be accompanied by return postage. If found unavailable they will be returned.

Entered as second class matter November 2, 1910, at the post office at New York, New York, under the Act of March 3, 1879.



colored family. I talked with many of the Negroes, just as I did with the white people, and it was difficult to realize that they were of a race generally regarded as "inferior." That they were such had never seemed to occur to them. At the same time, there was none of that self-conscious effort to establish recognition of their equality one

tion. There are those who will feel that the state lost a great and singular opportunity to become the centre for the spreading of a more enlightened sentiment and policy through the country at large, and who will regret the passing, in the mountains themselves, of an attitude almost idyllic in its naturalness and simplicity.



THE NEGRO SPEAKS OF RIVERS



LANGSTON HUGHES



I'VE known rivers:

I've known rivers ancient as the world
and older than the flow of human blood
in human veins.

My soul has grown deep like the rivers.

I bathed in the Euphrates when dawns were
young.

I built my hut near the Congo and it lulled
me to sleep.

I looked upon the Nile and raised the pyra-
mids above it.

I heard the singing of the Mississippi when
Abe Lincoln went down to New Orleans,
and I've seen its muddy bosom turn all
golden in the sunset.

I've known rivers;
Ancient, dusky rivers.

My soul has grown deep like the rivers.

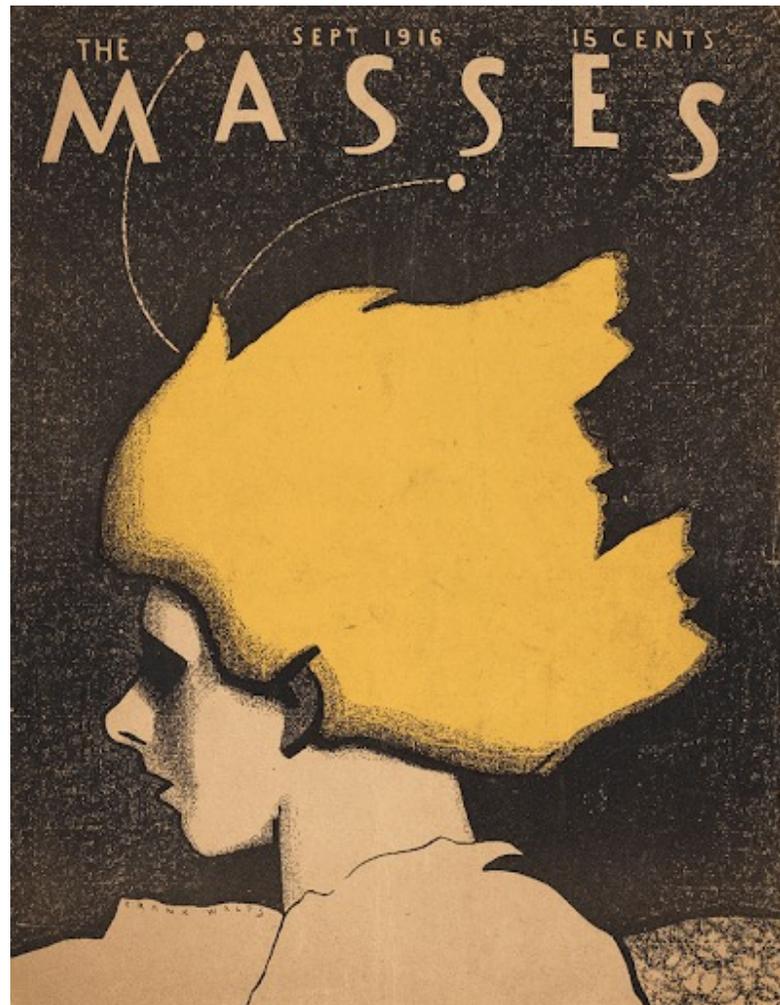
Men of the Month.

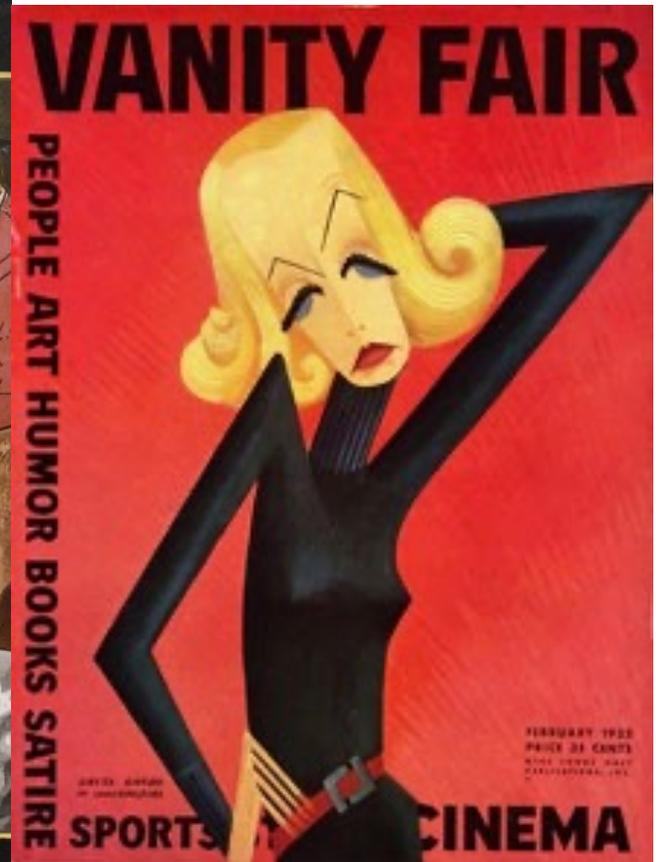
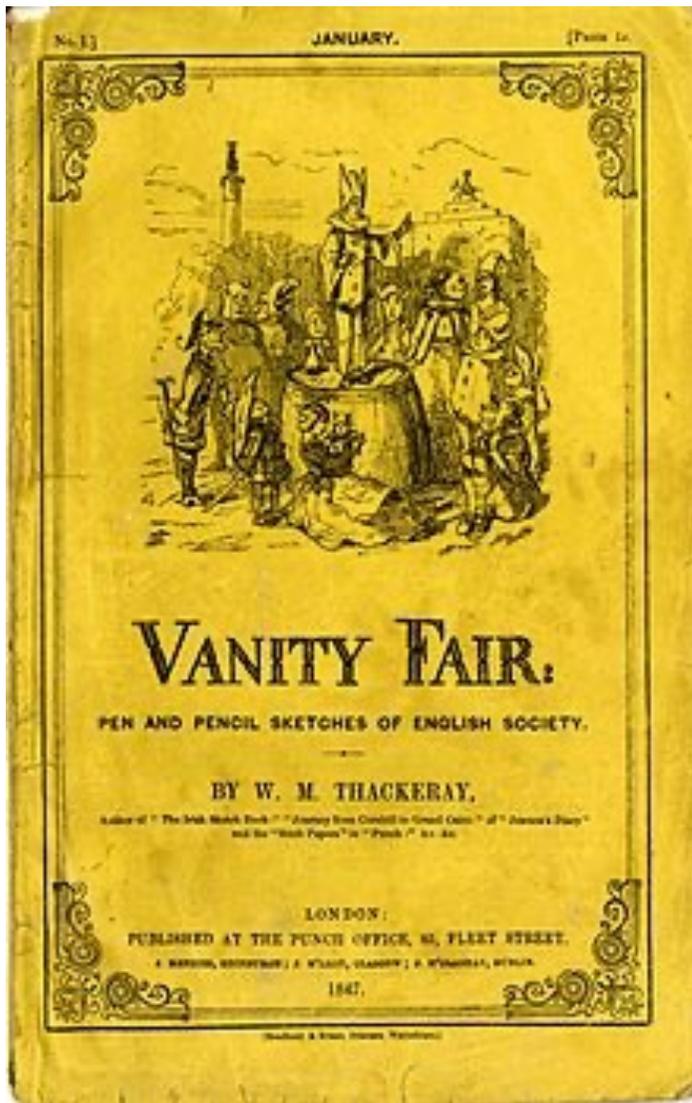
SAAD ZAGHLUL PASHA has just had triumphant entry into Egypt. He is the head of the delegation which is asking independence for Egypt. When he tried to go to the Peace Conference he was interned by the British Government but finally released. Working with the Milner Committee he afterward helped draft a new basis of understanding between England and Egypt which involved the acknowledgment of Egyptian independence. This treaty England has not yet accepted. Meantime Zaghlul has returned to Egypt and been received by the natives with unprecedented

the higher education of the Negroes. The new Lincoln University will be ruled by a board consisting of four Negroes and four white men over whom the Superintendent of Education will preside. In addition to this an inspector of Negro schools is provided for, and county schools for Negroes and whites will receive the same appropriations. Mr. Moore's election and success is due largely to the preliminary work of the Citizens Liberty League organized in December, 1919.

MISS KATHLEEN P. HOWARD was born in 1899 in Birmingham, Alabama,









T.S. Eliot (1888-1965)

Review by Walter Snow

Marked Copy

20c

PARTISAN REVIEW

2 April-May
1934

STORIES by: Leon Dennen
Sender Garlin
Tillie Lerner
Isidor Schneider

POEMS by: Fanya Foss
Alfred Hayes
Philip Rahv

CRITICISM by: Nathan Adler
Ben Field
L. T. Hurwitz
Georg Lukacs
Wallace Phelps
Walter Snow

A BI-MONTHLY OF REVOLUTIONARY LITERATURE



PARTISAN REVIEW

A Bi-Monthly of Revolutionary Literature
Published by the John Reed Club of New York

VOLUME I, No. 1

FEBRUARY-MARCH 1934

COVER DESIGN	<i>Elroy Webber</i>	
EDITORIAL STATEMENT		
TWO SKETCHES	<i>Grace Lumpkin</i>	3
IN A COFFEE POT	<i>Alfred Hayes</i>	12
STUDS LONIGAN	<i>James T. Farrell</i>	16
THE SHEEP DIP	<i>Ben Field</i>	24
POEM	<i>Edwin Rolfe</i>	32
DEATH OF A SHOP	<i>Arthur Pense</i>	35
FOUR POEMS	<i>Joseph Freeman</i>	44
THE ANATOMY OF LIBERALISM	<i>Wallace Phelps</i>	47
BOOKS	<i>Obed Brooks, Granville Hicks, Philip Rahv, Waldo Tell</i>	52
JOHN REED CLUB NOTES		64

Editorial Board:

NATHAN ADLER, EDWARD DAHLBERG, JOSEPH FREEMAN, SENDER GARLIN, ALFRED HAYES, MILTON HOWARD, JOSHUA KUNITZ, LOUIS LOZOWICK, LEONARD MINS, WALLACE PHELPS, PHILIP RAHV, EDWIN ROLFE

Copyright 1934 by the John Reed Club of New York. Address all manuscripts and other communications to PARTISAN REVIEW, 430 Sixth Avenue, New York City. Subscriptions: \$1.00 for six issues; \$2.00 for twelve issues.

Contributors meet with the editors for:

POETRY: Mondays 3:00-5:30
FICTION: Wednesdays 3:00-5:30
CRITICAL ESSAYS: Thursdays 3:00-5:30

IN A COFFEE POT

Tonight, like every night, you see me here
Drinking my coffee slowly, absorbed, alone.
A quiet creature at a table in the rear
Familiar at this evening hour and quite unknown.
The coffee steams. The Greek who runs the joint
Leans on the counter, sucks a dead cigar.
His eyes are meditative, sad, lost in what it is
Greeks think about the kind of Greeks they are.

I brood upon myself. I rot
Night after night in this cheap coffee pot.
I am twenty-two I shave each day
I was educated at a public school
They taught me what to read and what to say
The nobility of man my country's pride
How Nathan Hale died
And Grant took Richmond.
Was it on a summer or a winter's day?
Was it Sherman burned the Southland to the sea?
The men the names the dates have worn away
The classes words the books commencement prize
Here bitter with myself I sit
Holding the ashes of their prompted lies.

The bright boys, where are they now?
Fernando, handsome wop who led us all
The orator in the assembly hall
Arista man the school's big brain.
He's bus boy in an eat-quick joint
At seven per week twelve hours a day.

PARTISAN REVIEW

JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1951

- ARTHUR KOESTLER
The Age of Longing (an excerpt)
- DELMORE SCHWARTZ
The Grapes of Crisis
- RANDALL JARRELL
The Obscurity of the Poet
- WILLIAM PHILLIPS
The Native
- VLADIMIR NABOKOV
Exile
- IRVING HOWE
The Book of the Grotesque
- HARVEY BREIT
William Faulkner: A Literary Portrait
- Paris Letter: Nicola Chiaromonte
Art Chronicle: Clement Greenberg
Theater Chronicle: F. W. Dupee

1

60c

IEW

VIEW

IEW

W

IEW

Cor.

Revised H. Jones
received April 29, 1951

Vol. XVII. No. 4

MARCH, 1951

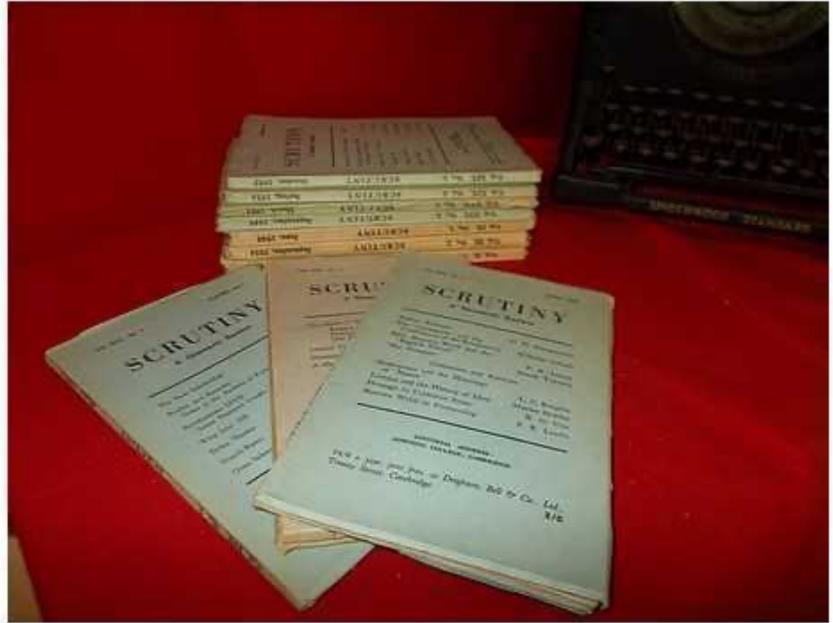
SCRUTINY

A Quarterly Review

Roger North and Political Morality in the Later Stuart Period	T. A. Birrell
Medieval Idiom in Shakespeare (II): Shakespeare and the Medieval Ethic	L. A. Cormican
The Novel as Dramatic Poem (V): 'Women in Love' (II)	F. R. Leavis
Correspondence: The Relation between William and Henry James	Marius Bewley
Comments and Reviews	
Aspects of Modern American Poetry	Marius Bewley
What is Background?	L. A. Cormican
Anthropology and the Lay Reader	D. F. Pocock

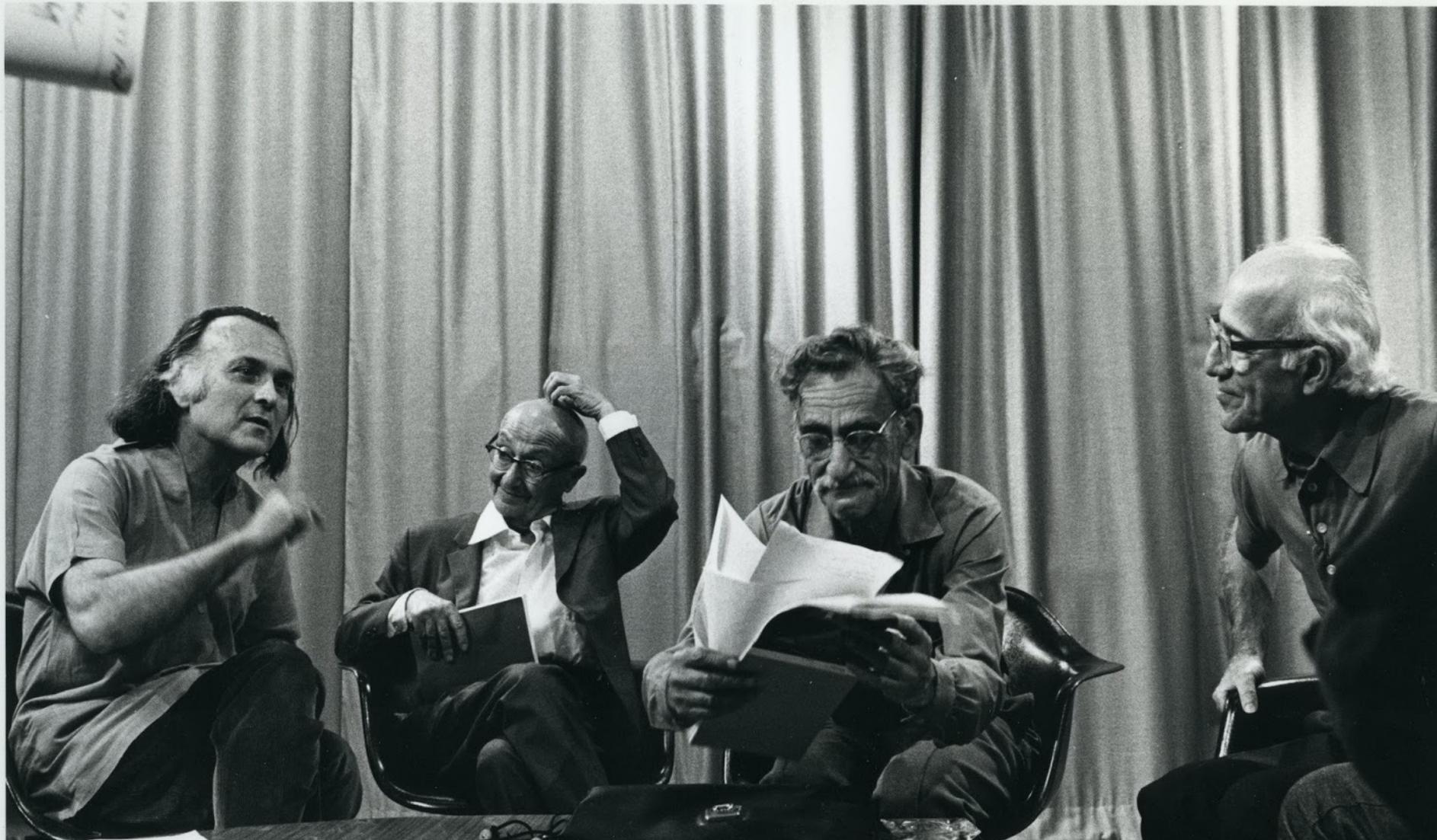
EDITORIAL ADDRESS:
DOWNING COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

14/8 a year, post free, at Deighton, Bell & Co., Ltd.,
Trinity Street, Cambridge. 3/6



The Objectivists:
Charles Reznikoff
Louis Zukofsky
George Oppen

To Publishers
The Objectivist Press
1931 Objectivist Issue of *Poetry*



Robert Duncan, Charles Reznikoff, George Oppen, and Carl Rakosi

First use of the term 'weblog' by Jorn Barger (later shortened to 'blog')

[\[Next Jan 1998\]](#)

Robot Wisdom WebLog for December 1997

Mon, Dec 29, 1997 (New Moon)

This Day in Joyce History

On this date in 1891, Dante Riordan left the Joyce household after the Xmas fight depicted in *Portrait*. In 1893 the fictional Rudy Bloom was born. In 1916, *Portrait* was published by Huebsch. In 1931, John S. Joyce died. In 1953 John Kidd was born.

Two of the most readable computer journalists-- John Dvorak and Jerry Pournelle-- are about to launch a Siskel/Ebert-style weekly debate site, using "wallet" technology to charge a dime a week. You'll be able to buy small amounts of "scrip" via a 900 number, which sounds smooth enough that I'll probably give it a try. (Dvorak I usually agree with, while Pournelle is a sort of morbidly fascinating Martha-Stewart extreme-hardware spectator-spectacle.) See the announcement in Pournelle's latest *Byte* column:

<http://byte.com/art/9801/sec13/art2.htm>



Corillas make gorgeous representational art! <http://www.porilla.org/art/>



Allen Grayham

@grayhamsays



Pineapple on pizza: bliss or abomination? I'm leaning towards atrocity.

3:51 PM · 8/28/20 · [Twitter for iPhone](#)

0 Retweets and 1 comment 1 Like



Katie O. @kay_tee_oh · 53m



The only fruit on pizza should be a tomato.





Akilah Hughes ✓

@AkilahObviously

 Follow

I need a playlist for when I deeply consider going to the gym but then don't.

RETWEETS

233

LIKES

290



8:10 PM - 1 Jul 2015



10



233



290



IN A STATION OF THE METRO

The apparition of these faces in the crowd :
Petals on a wet, black bough .

Ezra Pound

POETRY



A MAGAZINE OF VERSE
EDITED BY HARRIET MONROE

This number is edited by Louis Zukofsky

"OBJECTIVISTS" 1931

Poems by Messrs. Rakosi, Zukofsky, McAlmon, Rznikoff, Weeks, Rexroth, Hecht, Oppen, Macleod, Bunting, Williams, Wheelwright, Chambers, Carnevali, Roskolenkier, R. Johns et al.

Sincerity and Objectification, by Louis Zukofsky
Symposium by Parker Tyler and Charles Henri Ford
Three Poems of André Salmon, by René Taupin

FEBRUARY, 1931 VOLUME XXXVII NUMBER V
SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, \$3.00 PER YEAR • SINGLE COPIES, 25c

Modernist Journals Project