

any form of post-war settlement will of itself create a millennium." Millennial hopes were widely current at the end of the last war; the great collective effort of 1918 had made people realize what the human race could accomplish, with a reasonable degree of coöperation; and when coöperation failed, when the millennial dreams were disappointed, too many people rushed to the opposite extreme of cynicism and apathy. We ought to know better this time. As Alexander Hamilton said, "it is useless to expect a perfect work from imperfect man." Hamilton said that, however, in discussion of a constitution which in his opinion was quite imperfect; but which he was prepared to accept and try to operate because he thought it was the best that could be got. And in fact, it operated and is still operating pretty well. Which may be a hopeful omen if we can be as realistic as Hamilton and take the best we can get.

But above all the teacher should constantly teach that this time we can't afford to sit back and take it easy, we can't afford to let up; we have got to go on, however much we may dislike it, with the hard and uncomfortable labor of thinking. Many people would like to believe that victory would restore the world as it used to be; but it won't. Whether you found that world comfortable and satisfactory or not—some did and some didn't—it is not coming back; we are going to have a different kind of world to deal with, a world which can be made not only satisfactory, but more satisfactory eventually than anything we have ever known—but could be made so only by intelligent, cohesive, unremitting effort. Frail human nature is not too hospitable to unremitting effort except under the spur of necessity; it is your job as teachers to keep reminding people of the necessity. Issues may arise about which there will be protest that it costs too much, it takes too much work, it isn't practical. Examine those specific complaints by all means and see what there is in them; but never forget, never let the public forget, that the alternative to finding something that will work is a world, for our children, in which bombing planes can fly from Tokyo to Kansas City; and architecture will have become the art of figuring out how people can live and work, with the least discomfort, underground.

Perhaps I have talked too much from the point of view of adult education, since I have myself been working at some form of adult education most of my life; some of what I have said may seem irrelevant to those of you who deal with young people. Some-

times, when I contemplate the world in which I grew up, and then the world of today, I wonder what on earth we can say to them, about the kind of world we brought them into. However, to judge from most of the young people I know, this current world does not look quite so unappetizing to them as it may to people who first began to sit up and take notice in the Taft Administration; it is dangerous and uncertain, yes, but they have always lived in a world of uncertainty and have learned to take uncertainty in their stride. The danger is obvious enough; but young people are not apt to be afraid of danger, as

anybody can testify who has ever ridden in his own car with his children driving it. Remind them that besides the danger they have an unprecedented opportunity. The destruction in this war is terrific; many parts of the world will be left impoverished; but we have the technical capacities to repair those losses and to go ahead with the rebuilding of a world which could be far better than any we have ever seen. All the young people of today need to do, to construct that better world, is to behave more intelligently than did their ancestors; and I am confident that most of them would tell you that they could easily do that.

## Morningside Heights Griddle

WHAT'S COOKING AT COLUMBIA.  
*The Columbia University Committee on United War Relief. New York: Columbia University Press. 1942. 113 pp. \$1.10.*

Reviewed by AMY LOVEMAN

**D**ESPITE the dictum of a now forgotten poet, civilized man, at least civilized man as represented by the Columbia University faculty, doubtless cannot live without books. Nevertheless, on the evidence here presented Owen Meredith was right in part; civilized man cannot live without cooks. Here is a diversified collection of delectable recipes, garnered from the households of the university's pundits, attractively presented in a loyal blue and white volume with Alma Mater significantly holding aloft on the cover a mixing spoon in one hand and a bowl in the other. It's an excellent manual, ad-

dressed to tastes discriminating but not too esoteric, with its directions explicit enough even for those who are unversed in advanced cookery and dishes individual enough to interest those of culinary skill. From the Jamaica pepper pot, made with thyme, parsley, savory, and celery to give it tang, which is the President's favorite, to the New England apple pie, with a crust glossed with heavy cream, which is John Dewey's, its recipes describe food to delight the epicure. Only a few weeks ago was published "The Raft," the odyssey of three American naval fliers who for thirty-three days after their bomber had descended on the ocean maintained life in a rubber raft on only such few fish and birds as they managed to kill and sustained their spirits by devising imaginary meals. What a book this would have been for those heroes. Let us hope it will be on the kitchen shelf when they return.



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# The Phoenix Nest

## Emerson to Tokyo

ONE circumstance, beside the fair and stalwart tone of Ambassador Grew's statement about the Japanese military dictatorship and the Japanese people, and his realistic presentation of their offensive spirit, reminds us that here again we have an American who harks back to great forebears. This is his quoting, at the end of his speech, of one of Emerson's quatrains:

Though love repine, and reason chafe,  
There comes a voice without reply—  
"Tis man's perdition to be safe,  
When for the truth he ought to die."

Tokyo believes Americans to be flabby, and "constitutional weaklings." The Marines, at this moment, are disillusioning Tokyo. The spirit of Emerson, at this long last, will also disillusion them. The United States comes to heel to no military caste.

Incidentally we found, in looking through Emerson's quatrains, that the sage was responsible for that dramatic line, "Cast the bantling on the rocks." That is something the United States is doing now. It is the way we are going to meet the challenge of a barbarism that tortures helpless prisoners and grinds its heel into the faces of men lying bound upon the ground:

Cast the bantling on the rocks,  
Suckle him with the she-wolf's teat,  
Wintered with the hawk and fox,  
Power and speed be hands and feet.

Somebody page "Yank" Levy!

### "Goosie"

Ward Greene of King Features, celebrated author of "Cora Potts" et al., tells us that he believes the story "Jimmy" Hopper wrote about the guy with wings was called "Goosie" and

was published in August 1910. We believe it was too. Hopper also wrote "Caybigan," and, among other things, a famous short story about hate festering between several men on a prospecting expedition out West. Hopper is an old journalist and as a war correspondent, last war, was attached to the A. E. F. in France.

### Some Pleasing Horrors

Anthony Boucher of Berkeley, California, tells us that the place to get Cleveland Moffett's original story about that mysterious card, and its sequel, is in Carolyn Wells's "American Mystery Stories," New York: Oxford University Press, 1927. "Moffett's sequel," he says, "'The Mysterious Card Unveiled,' is one of the damndest things ever, and does not deserve to go unmentioned." The harmless young man of the original strange adventure was, it seems, possessed by a *kulos*-man, which appears to be a cross between a dybbuk and a Mr. Hyde. "It is impossible for the *kulos*-man to know his own degradation." All you *kulos*-men be very careful!

Mr. Boucher also says we should not by any means miss Charles Fort; that his titles are all in "The Books of Charles Fort" (Holt, 1941) "plus the index which the original rhapsodic volume so sadly lacked. Don't miss the man; he's one of the phenomena of the age, and whether he infuriates or entrances you, you won't be bored—nor ever again quite so sure of the facts of the world about you. If you like him, look up the first issue of that admirable pulp, *Unknown*, (March, 1939) for Eric Frank Russell's 'Sinister Barrier,' a notably chilling novel coördinating the Fort theories into one dire concept (and incidentally including a war begun by a treacherous Japanese air-sea attack on the Philippines and the west Coast."

Speaking of pleasing horrors, we root for Howard Phillips Lovecraft (excellent name, because he did!) to whom our brother introduced us in the volume, "The Outsider and Others," by H. P. Lovecraft, published by Arkham House, Sauk City, Wisconsin (not to be confused with Sauk Centre, early home of Sinclair Lewis and situated in Minnesota!). August Derleth and Donald Wandrei, neither of whom sound quite real either, collected Lovecraft's stories and wrote the prefatory note to the book. Lovecraft had a mind even weirder than that of Ambrose Bierce, and seemed to be obsessed by the idea of people resembling fish. Swell stuff for a blackout night!

## East Aurora for God's Sake!

We have been admonished that when we connected Elbert Hubbard with "Elmira" we were doing dirt to a famous main line city. As we once lived, ourself, not so far from East Aurora, N. Y., we should be—and are—properly ashamed of ourself. We like that "ourself," sounds sort of chummy with us! Where we mean we lived was in Buffalo, N. Y., the hamlet the city of East Aurora is near. The Oxford Companion, without which we cannot stir, says, "Finding the Hubbard cupboard rather bare, he sought intellectual nutriment in the theories of the English craftsman, William Morris . . . Failing to grasp the fundamentals of this thought, Hubbard, in his Roycroft Press at East Aurora (near Buffalo, New York), produced a shoddy imitation of Morris's Kelmscott Press. From this ostentatiously simple artist colony, he also edited an inspirational magazine, the *Philistine* ((1895-1915))." We subscribe to that, but it is wonderful catching the staid Oxford Companion in that Hubbard, cupboard stuff!

### The Wee One

Frank A. Mountford of Sunnyside, L. I., asks did we mean to spell "Wee MacGregor" with two "ees" or was it a typographical error. Yes we did, and it was no typographical error! For once, we happen to be right. That was the way J. J. Bell had it put on the cover of the little book, with two "ees." Mr. Mountford says he is only 29 years of age but read "The Wee" when young. As one just about twice as old as Mr. Mountford, we congratulate him on his superior taste, but until you call the young lad Mac-Greeegor, you are not a real initiate!

### Racine on Tyranny

France is under the Nazi boot, and Vichy a sorry spectacle. The most thorough traitor in the history of the world, since Judas, being the creature called Laval. But the Free French may well remember the words of their great French poet and dramatist, Jean Racine, in affirming who fights for them, over and above the United Nations. The speech is from Racine's *Athalie*:

*Et comptez-vous pour rien Dieu, qui  
combat pour nous?  
Dieu, qui de l'orphelin protège l'in-  
nocence,  
Et fait dans la faiblesse éclater sa  
puissance:  
Dieu, qui hait les tyrans!*

France was a great nation then. It will live again to be a great nation.

WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT

### Recent Sargeant Publications

**EDUCATION IN WARTIME**, pub. June 1942, 224 pages, red silk cloth, \$1.50. Reviews educational thought, publications and doings of the year. Tells what's doing in schools and colleges in this time of change, what war has done and what will win. Finds educators unprepared and lacking in pertinent information. Redefines education and looks for hope to the inspiring individual rather to isms and systems.

**HANDBOOK OF PRIVATE SCHOOLS**, pub. May 1942, 26th ed., 1152 pp., 250 illustrations, 17 maps, \$6.00. An Annual Review and Guide Book for all interested in private initiative in education. Individual private schools critically described.

**A GUIDE TO SCHOOLS, COLLEGES AND CAMPS**, pub. April 1942, 7th ed., 232 pp., paper cover, 50c. A Guide for prospective students to colleges, junior colleges, private schools and summer camps.

**WAR AND EDUCATION: TRENDS AND TENDENCIES TODAY**, for early Fall publication, ca 350 pp., cloth, \$3.50. Appraises changes resulting from the war. Presents evidence that our education leaves us without understanding and without emotional control—that our current systems of education make possible our present systems of wars.

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