

MAN IS FOREVER LONELY

to have three countries. Her life in all of them has been interesting, sometimes exciting. The first quarter of *Life Makes Advances* is about her childhood in France; the scene of the rest is Ireland and America up to the first years of the war.

In Dublin, where the author arrived during the heyday of the literary revival, when the city was the dwelling place of so many famous men, Madeleine Boyd, with her love of poetry and literature, was at home in the friendly life of the city. The young writers and artists met every evening of the week at one another's houses or at the house of an older writer or a professor from one of the two universities, to talk of life and art and the forms of art.

Nothing interfered with these evenings, neither birth, marriage, nor death. Madeleine Boyd has a literal account of an evening in the house of the well-known composer, Arnold (now Sir Arnold) Bax, who was also the storyteller and poet, Dermott O'Byrne, when the

present writer had to take the part of the hostess, who found suddenly that she could not appear because she was upstairs having a baby. The announcement that the baby was born stopped — but only for a second — a discussion as to whether the right test to apply to literature was that it should represent a desirable life.

The serious intellectual life of the city, the glamorous exhibitions of paintings, the romantic Abbey Theatre, the divine Sarah coming over from Paris and playing Phèdre, the large, old-fashioned houses with their youthful parties — it cannot be that it is entirely distance which lends the enchantment to these things as they are recalled in *Life Makes Advances!* It all stopped, as so many other glamorous things stopped in Europe, not really with the war but in the year before the war. Perhaps some seer will soon show us that the war started because an interesting and happy life all over Europe had come to a close.

Man Is Forever Lonely

*Man is forever lonely; there can be
No time or circumstance in all his days
To lead him out of loneliness; his ways
Are those of clouds and tides. Not even he
Who seeks the crowded solace of the street
Can find a single comrade there, nor yet
In secret bonds of love can men forget
Their heart's own solitude. Though lips may meet,
And hand touch hand in intimate embrace,
A stranger still abides within the mind
No word can reach, no vision ever find.
A lonely God, enthroned in lonely space,
Fashioned us out of silence as we are, —
As single as a tree, as separate as a star.*

Anderson M. Scruggs

The Forum Quiz

This quiz is designed especially for FORUM readers — to please them but not to measure their intelligence. The questions should not be difficult for the average person. A good score, counting 2½ points for each one right, is 65 (answers on page XII of advertising section).

1. One of the dubious practices of newspapers when sued, rightly or preposterously, for libel is to:
 - (a) omit mention of the fact in news columns
 - (b) have other papers condemn the suit editorially
 - (c) settle out of court, fearing widespread publicity
2. At this time of year the veteran newspaper reader has to steel himself against:
 - (a) pictures of dumb pro ball players in the South
 - (b) annual all-America football selections
 - (c) prosperity predictions for the coming year
 - (d) the annual ground-bog-shadow story
3. From what most commentators say, Hitler's next move will be to:
 - (a) marry the attractive Jenny Jugo
 - (b) drive into Rumania and the Ukraine
 - (c) absorb Denmark
 - (d) take over the Dutch colonies
4. Let's forget about Adolf and go skiing. When you do the Gelandesprung, you:
 - (a) jump over a rock or stump
 - (b) turn a somersault in mid-air
 - (c) "skate" with your skis on the level
5. Perhaps you recall the title of this old English ballad you once read in sophomore English class:

The King sits in Dunfermline town
Drinking the blude-red wine;
"O whare will I get a skeely skipper
To sail this new ship of mine?"

 - (a) "I Saw Three Ships"
 - (b) "Lord Randal"
 - (c) "The Twa Corbies"
 - (d) "Sir Patrick Spens"
6. Besides the legend of his historic ride, Paul Revere has also left posterity a splendid aesthetic heritage in his famous:
 - (a) silverware
 - (b) drawings of American birds
 - (c) hand-made furniture
 - (d) blown glass
7. Another effort to strengthen the ties between Great Britain and her empire will be found in:
 - (a) New Zealand's return to colony status
 - (b) the Duke of Kent's becoming Australia's Governor General
 - (c) doubling of the number of Rhodes scholarships
8. All right — suppose you do live in a city apartment. You ought to know that the largest farm organization in the United States is the:
 - (a) I.O.F.
 - (b) I.O.U.
 - (c) Grange
 - (d) Farmers Alliance
9. If you were to view a drawing of an austere and icy landscape, with an equally austere and icy-looking Eskimo standing in front of his igloo, you'd guess it was by:
 - (a) Doris Lee
 - (b) Peggy Bacon
 - (c) Karl Hofer
 - (d) Rockwell Kent
10. A painter with a much more homely approach and one who was once a miner, steelworker, and house painter living in the slums of Pittsburgh was:
 - (a) John Kane
 - (b) William Glackens
 - (c) Thomas Eakins
11. And perhaps you remember that the author of the current best seller, "All This, and Heaven Too," is:
 - (a) W. C. Fields
 - (b) Rachel Field
 - (c) Marshall Field IV
 - (d) Cornelia Otis Skinner
12. If you were asked to name an immortal painter who was also distinguished as an inventor, engineer, and scientist, you'd no doubt think of:
 - (a) Tintoretto
 - (b) Leonardo da Vinci
 - (c) Raphael
13. And of course the author of the new book, "Alone," is:
 - (a) Greta Garbo
 - (b) Richard E. Byrd
 - (c) Charlie Chaplin
 - (d) Frank Sullivan
14. Have you, possibly, forgotten what great poem the following stanza is from:

. . . Ah, bitter chill it was!
The owl, for all his feathers, was a-cold;
The hare limp'd trembling through the frozen grass,
And silent was the flock in wooly fold;
Numb were the Beadsman's fingers, while he told
His rosary, and while his frosted breath,
Like pious incense from a censer old,
Seem'd taking flight for heaven, without a death,
Past the sweet Virgin's picture, while his prayer he saith.

 - (a) "Christabel," by Coleridge
 - (b) "We Are Seven," by Wordsworth
 - (c) "Eve of St. Agnes," by Keats
15. And the poet who composed these first six lines of an immortal sonnet is none other than:

That time of year thou mayst in me behold
When yellow leaves, or none, or few, do hang
Upon those boughs which shake against the cold,
Bare ruin'd choirs, where late the sweet birds sang.
In me thou see'st the twilight of such day
As after sunset faded in the west. . . .

 - (a) Shakespeare
 - (b) William Blake
 - (c) John Donne
16. Perhaps more than anything else, the thing which is helping reduce highway fatalities these days is:
 - (a) the drinking of beer in place of whisky
 - (b) construction of divided-lane highways
 - (c) the carrying of light reflectors by pedestrians
17. Can you select the last line of this stanza by Oliver Goldsmith:

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds too late that men betray,
What charm can soothe her melancholy,

 - (a) What will the neighbors say?
 - (b) How can she make him pay?
 - (c) What art can wash her guilt away?