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The riddle of "Luke Havergal" has not been solved. There remain many perplexities, many unanswered questions. For instance, what are the winds which are tearing these word-leaves and slain-God-leaves away? Are they winds of time, winds of revelation, or winds of something else? Who can say? But one can answer that however meager the results, a thorough examination of the poem itself can engender an experience which is its own reward.

ROBINSON IN LEARY'S ARTICLES . . . 1950-1967

By William White

As a supplement to his 1954 bibliography, Articles on American Literature 1900-1950, Professor Lewis Leary has recently published his Articles on American Literature 1950-1967 (Durham, North Carolina: Duke University Press, 1970, xxi, 751 pp.). The new compilation, though it covers eighteen years in comparison to its predecessor's fifty-one years, is still nearly twice the size of the earlier work. It is naturally an indispensable reference work for anyone doing research in our native letters. Also indicated is the considerable increase in scholarly activity in the field; and sometimes meaningless as it is to make a "head count," we can tell from Professor Leary's list who are the most "popular" American authors among critics, scholars, and other article writers.

William Faulkner, with 29 pages of entries, listing 837 articles, is the author who has engaged the most attention, followed by Henry James (29 pages) with 763 items. Among the other leaders, in this order, are Herman Melville (23 pages), Nathaniel Hawthorne (23), T. S. Eliot (22½), Walt Whitman (22), Ernest Hemingway (17), Edgar Allan Poe (16), and Ralph Waldo Emerson (15). Surprisingly, Emily Dickinson (7) has but 215 entries devoted to her and her poems; not surprising is that Edwin Arlington Robinson has only 2½ pages, listing 76 articles—a fairly good showing for a poet whom many feel is undeservedly neglected.

Leary disclaims any attempt to be exhaustive. His Robinson list, for example, is somewhat less than the 110 articles—exclu-

In such a massive list as Lewis Leary’s, errors are bound to crop up, such as spelling Poe’s middle name “Allen.” Among the EAR citations there are, unfortunately, twelve misprints. On three occasions there are wrong series numbers of the Colby Library Quarterly: “Richard Cory” is misspelled “Corey” once, and “Miniver Cheevy” comes out “Cheecy”; “Lost Anchors” is truncated to “Lost Anors”; J. C. Lewis has his name spelled “Lekis,” which will hardly please Professor Lewis; a volume number (Skard), the year (Klotz), punctuation (Genthe), the title (Bompard) are other slips—obviously all because of proofreading carelessness. W. H. French is given credit for an article by Sylvia Hart and Estelle Paige, understandable because The Explicator, in which it appeared, had French’s name on it, although a correction was printed in the next issue.

In spite of the mistakes, all of the Robinson articles can be found, for if the volume or series number is wrong, the date is right; and if the date is in error, the volume number is correct. So have no despair. And if a new printing of Articles on American Literature 1950-1967 is made, these errors will hopefully be emended.
Edwin Arlington Robinson

KARMA

Christmas was in the air and all was well
With happy, but for a few confusing flaws
In divers of God's images. Because
We fond of his soil and then long time still
Was the lo-anseer for his soul and fell?
The ponderous and the reason for it was,
Tardy, a slowly fraying Santa Claus
Upon the door, with his beard and bell.

At knowing an impromptu surprise,
He magnified a fancy that he wished
The friend whom he had wrecked were here again
Yet sure of this, he found a compromise
And from the teacher of if he meant to pitch
A time for Jesus who had died for men.

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