Belles-Lettres. The arm triters whose lives and works are associated in the first time receives printed below clearly belong amount the farmasics of contemporary literary critics. William Shakespewe, whose cover has already been the topic of filtery books auring the past twelvementh, now evokes one more: Donald A. Stantier's "Shakespewe's World of Luages," Andre Gide, who has accusioned six revent volumes, has two new titles in the stalls, fresh translations of his "School for Wives: Robert; and Generieve" and "Corydon," "W.B. Yests: Man and Pact," by A. Norman Jeffares, and "The Golden Nightingale," by the indebatigable Professor Stauffer, are being joined by Hall and

Steinmann's collection of criticism, "The Permanence of Years," which will be reviewed here shortly, Some four inte Mark Twain volumes now have a companion in Dixon Wester's edition of "The Love Letters of Mark Twain."

Normal & Abnormal Confessions

THE SCHOOL FOR WIVES; ROB-ERT; AND GENEVIEVE. By André Gide. New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 241 pp. \$2.75.

CORYDON, By André Gide, New York: Farrar, Straus & Co. 220 pp. \$2.75.

By Morres Bishop

THE chances of publishing bring us a pair of strange bedfellows: "The School for Wives" and "Corydon," which one might term "The School for Universals."

The first part of "Corydon" ap-

André Gide: "Desire rarely acquires precision on its own account. . . ."

peared, in a private edition of a dozen copies, in 1911. Gide was restrained by his friends from publishing the book openly until 1924. It then caused the expected scandal; it ensured Gide's exclusion from consideration for the Académie Française, even for the Legion of Honor. He has nothing but the Nobel Prize.

has nothing but the Nobel Prize. "Corydon" is a tract in defense of homosexuality. Gide couches it in the form of four dialogues. He supposes that he calls upon Corydon, a homosexual friend, that he presents the arguments of conventional morality as Corydon develops his troubling thesis. The dialogue is unfair, for Gide's "I" is an offensive imbecile, while Corydon has all the learning, wit, and courtesy. In the end, defeated, "without saying a word except 'goodbye.' I took my hat and left, convinced that in certain circumstances silence was the best reply."

To prove that love of male for male is normal, Gide adduces many examples from the behavior of insects, birds, domestic animals:

Taking the word "voice" in its most metaphorical sense. I will still deny that [Nature] says to the male: "discriminate!" It simply says to both sexes: enjoy! It is the voice of the glands which demands satisfaction the organs which crave employment-organs which have been formed in accordance with the requirements of their precise function, but which are guided by the sole need of pleasure. Nothing more ... It is not always assured that the male will choose the female and achieve fecundation. The surplus of males is compensation for the imprecision of the instinct ...

He comes then to humanity:

Homosexuality in both sexes is more naive and spontaneous than heterosex-



the assistance of experience. Homosexual love may be as pure and chaste as heterwest. Lee I maintain that the peace of the home, the honer of the woman, the dignity of the kamily and the health of man and wife were more effectively safeguarded by the Greek way of life than by our own.

The criticism of the scientific basis of Gide's argument demands special competence. The publishers have wisely called in Professor Frank Beach, of Yale, who is both biologist and psychologist, to provide a commentary. Professor Beach grants that Gide's major thesis has been sustained by science: homosexual activities are not biologically abnormal and unnatural. However, "it does not necessarily follow that the behavior is socially desirable." He makes some sharp criticisms of Gide's reasoning and conclusions. (For a much more extended critique of Gide's theories, one may see Ramón Fernandez's "André Gide," Paris 1931.)

We who are not psychobiologists must be content with unscientific impressions. My chief impression, as I read the book again after twenty-five years, is that it is strangely anodyne. I am willing to accept all Gide's zoology, without seeing that the habits of cockchafers and goats prove much about the behavior of my friends. I can accept all his picture of Greek homosexuality, without comprehending how it provides any pattern for social life in these years. Homosexuality is certainly a constantly occurring phenomenon in animal life, including human life. Then what is all the fuss about?

The fuss is merely about the fact that Gide dared to say in public what everybody knew. To do so required courage. (Unless it was exhibitionism; on aime mieux dire du mal de soimême que de n'en point parler, said La Rochefoucauld.) Gide brought upon himself the inevitable abuse because he felt it his duty to tell all the truth. In the introduction written for this present edition he says: "'Corydon' remains in my opinion the most important of my books . . . My greatest merit lies in having written this book and in daring to publish it todav."

Such an affirmation seems to me amazing. As literature, "Corydon" hardly exists. As a sociological pamphlet, it deserves much commendation, but I cannot believe that it has had any great social effect, nor that it will have I doubt if the proportion of homosexuality to heterosexuality in France has increased since its publication in 1924. "Corydon" has certainly helped to bring social tolerance and understanding to homo-

sexuals, but "Corydon" is only a not a cause. Opinion changed at the same rate in America and England without benefit of "Corydon."

"The School for Wives." I should guess, will outnot (though not outsell) "Corydon." Gide imagines the confession of a wife who has married a sanctimonious, puritan Catholic, not hypocritical but self-deceiving, seeking constantly his own advantage under the guise of altruism. "Robert imagines that he really has the sentiments that he expresses. And I think that even in the long run he actually does have them, that they come at his call—the finest, the most generous, the



From "The Long Way Home."

most noble, always exactly those that it is proper—those that it is advantageous—to have." Gradually the wife ripens in understanding, penetrates to the noisome core of her husband's character.

To this confession Gide adds the counter-confession of the husband, wherein all the acts are revalued according to his system of ideas. (Incidentally, there is a curious delineation of the Book-of-the-Month Club.) Finally, Gide gives us the confession of the daughter.

The analyses of the characters involved are very shrewd and delicate, very rewarding. But the device of retelling the same story from three points of view is inevitably an awkward one. The reader, knowing all at the end of Part One, must twice turn back to watch the digging up and reinterment of characters. The device is a tour de force, with all the disadvantages of a tour de force.

The reader may admire Gide's intelligence while remaining unmoved by his story. It is somehow bleak, pale. As in most of Gide's fiction, the story is a fable, conceived to illustrate a moral proposition, and the characters have the air of personalized abstractions, without the rich inconsequentialities of life.

The translation of "The School for Wives," by Dorothy Bussy, is admirable in every way. The translation of "Corydon," while accurate enough, misses all the cadence and beauty of Gide's famous style.

lives in essence in his poetry.

Professor Stauffer makes no attempt to do this. There is a subtitle to "The Golden Nightingale" - "Essays on Some Principles of Poetry in the Lyrics of William Butler Yeats," and in the chapter called "The Progress of a Poet" he announces that he has disregarded biography and secondary sources and has concentrated on Yeats's own writing. "I have held in the main to his critical essays and to the lyric poems of his artistic maturity." Though the principles he has evolved would be useful in the study of many poets, he draws all his examples from the work of Yeats, whom he believes, as does the present writer, to be the greatest poet of hir time.

Professor Stauffer states he was first attracted towards Yeats's poetry because of two qualities: his philosophical force and his humor. A sense of man's limitations, Professor Stauffer conceives, is inherent in humor. With this I disagree: a sense of man's limitations is inherent in any high literary talent, but it is not necessarily a part of humor.