

**WHO'S WHO
AND WHO ISN'T**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649278350

Who's who and who Isn't by Charles T. Ryder

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CHARLES T. RYDER

**WHO'S WHO
AND WHO ISN'T**



WHO'S WHO
AND
WHO ISN'T

By J
CHARLES T. RYDER

Colorado Springs
1914



641577

A
37

ARNOLD, MATTHEW

Behold, my friends, perhaps for the last
time,

A worthy person now almost forgotten;
Whom not to hear, when he was in his
prime,

One had to run, or stuff one's ears with
cotton.

24747 Lunsberg 100

One]



BENNETT, ARNOLD

In Squeedunk or in Piccadilly,
This is his message to his brothers :
That everyone is rather silly,
But some are sillier than others.



GB

ARNOLD BENNETT



22

23

24

25

CHESTERTON, GILBERT K.

If I must change with anyone,
I'll change with G. K. Chesterton.
He's fat and sleek, with lots of side,
And perfectly self-satisfied.
The pen *is* mightier than the sabre—
Without the slightest thought or labor
(Judged by internal evidence)
He gains a generous competence.



DOSTOIEFFSKY, FEODOR

Poor Dostoieffsky—may his tribe grow
fewer—

Lived at the bottom of a muddy sewer;
And though his stories may not please us
—(faugh!)—

Still they contain what Dostoieffsky saw.

{*Four*