PIECES OF HATE, AND OTHER ENTHUSIASMS

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649263530

Pieces of hate, and other enthusiasms by Heywood Broun

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

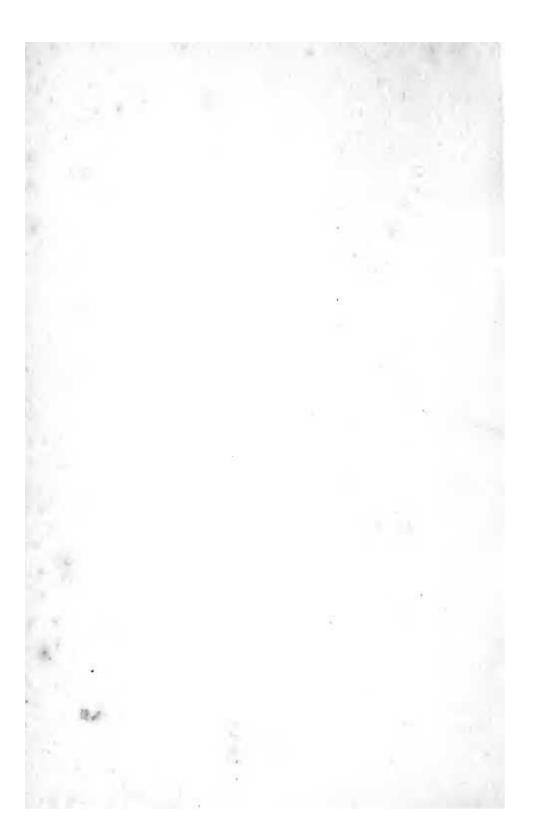
HEYWOOD BROUN

PIECES OF HATE, AND OTHER ENTHUSIASMS

Trieste

PIECES OF HATE

HEYWOOD BROUN



PIECES OF HATE And Other Enthusiasms BY HEYWOOD BROUN

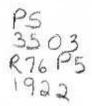




GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY PUBLISHERS 1922 NEW YORK



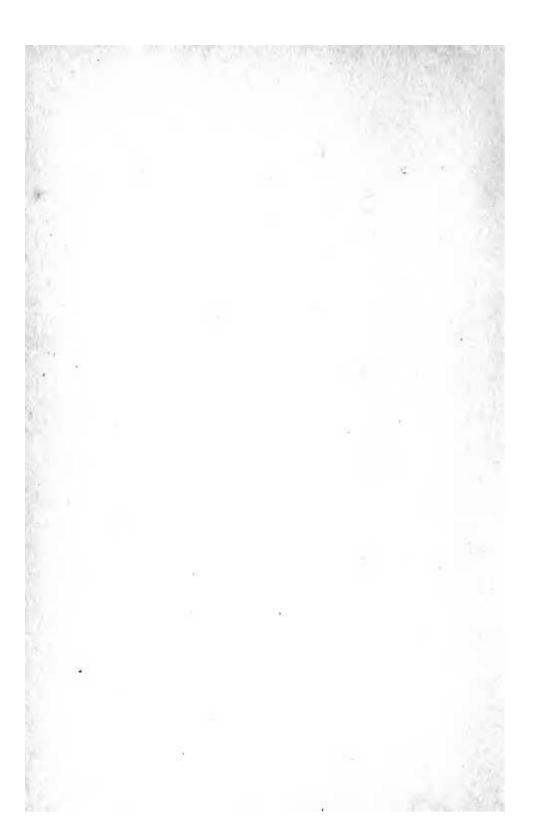
COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY GEORGE H. DORAN COMPANY



PIECES OF HATE. I

PRINTED IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

TO MY FATHER HEYWOOD C. BROUN



PREFACE

The trouble with prefaces is that they are partial and so we have decided to offer instead an unbiased review of "Pieces of Hate." The publishers have kindly furnished us advance proofs for this purpose.

We wish we could speak with unreserved enthusiasm about this book. It would be pleasant to make out a list of three essential volumes for humanity and suggest the complete works of William Shakespeare, the Bible and "Pieces of Hate," but Mr. Broun's book does not deserve any such ranking. Speaking as a critic of books, we are not at all sure that we care to recommend it. It seems to us that the author is honest, but the value of that quality has been vastly overstressed in present-day reviewing. We are inclined to say "What of it?" There would be nothing particularly persuasive if a man should approach a poker game and say, "Won't you let Broun in; I can assure he's honest." Why should a recommendation which is taken for granted among common gamblers be considered flattering when applied to a writer?

Anyhow, it does not seem to us that Broun carries honesty to excess. There is every indication that most of the work in "Pieces of Hate" has been done so hurriedly that there has been no opportunity for a recount. If it balances at any given