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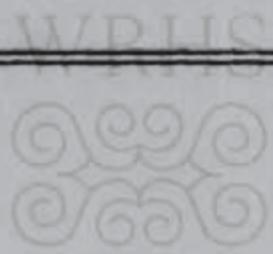
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The Fable of the Tired Business Man, 1921.

LECTURE BY RABBI ABBA H. SILVER,
ON "THE FABLE OF THE TIRED BUSINESS
MAN," AT THE TEMPLE, SUNDAY MORNING,
NOVEMBER 27, 1921, CLEVELAND, OHIO.



When I speak of the business man this morning, more especially of the tired business man, I have in mind not alone the business man but the professional man as well; for business is everything. That is the most serious concern of our days; that is our principal occupation. So that the merchant, the lawyer, the minister, the teacher, the physician, would all naturally come under the category of the business man; and they all would naturally come under the category of the tired business man.

We are all in a sense tired, because we devote ourselves almost exclusively to our chosen vocation. We concentrate all our energies, all our thinking, all our imagination upon the specific chosen task, so that we are tired for everything else. We think that our jobs are the all-important thing in our lives; we think that it is the height of economy to concentrate; we think that it is the height of efficiency to devote ourselves exclusively to our vocations.

I suppose that in business the highest compliment that could be paid to a man would be to say that he is on his job twenty-four hours a day. Now, some go at their jobs with such a rush, such a violence, such an eagerness that they are dead before they have a chance to live; before they are forty or fifty they snap. They are the victims

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upon the alter of the ideals of the tired business man; and when a man who does this over-concentration achieves his objective, namely, success in his business or in his profession; when he has, so to speak, arrived, men speak of him as of a successful business man. Which brings to us the question: What is success?

What is success in life? What is life, and what is the aim of living? In the old synagogues, right up in front of the arc, there was, as a rule, inscribed these significant words: "Where are you going?" Whither are you bound? What is your objective in life? What is the goal towards which you are moving? Where are you going? I am quite sure that if most of us business men--and I suppose ministers nowadays may be called business men--were asked whither are we going; what is the meaning of all this rush and bustle and crowding and jostling, and this being twenty-four hours a day on the job: what does it all mean?--we would have real difficulty in defining, real difficulty in explaining.

What is life? What is the aim of living? Did God create us shop-keepers, or book-keepers, or doctors, or clergymen? Or did God create us men in His image and in His likeness? Were we destined from the beginning of time to be forced into a groove, to be institutionalized or jobified; circumscribed and confined to one task? A sort of a human machine to turn out a specific thing? Or

were we sent into the world for perhaps something a little more interesting than that? Is our job the end or the means? Has God placed within us imagination, a noble curiosity, an intellect that is critical and inquisitive and searching? And a soul that longs for play, and love, and romance, and the quest of the far off things? Did God put all these things in our souls only for the sake of starving them or stultifying them, so that we may succeed in one particular thing, namely, our business, our jobs?

What is the aim of life? There is but one aim to life: it is the development of a well-rounded and beautiful personality. Some call it the perfection of our moral beings. It is one and the same thing. It is the upbuilding within ourselves of the harmony of being; it is so to live as to give every faculty of our mind and of our soul a chance for freedom; it is to satisfy all and not one of the aptitudes of our mind or heart; it is to live freely, unhampered, unharnessed; it is to engage with eagerness and zest in the great adventure of life. That is the aim of being.

It is to respond eagerly and readily to all the fine things that are in the world; it is to react spontaneously to all the truth and all the beauty and all the goodness that is around us. That is the aim of being, and that alone makes life worthwhile. There is nothing else

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that makes life worthwhile. If you succeedin that, and by that I mean not if you achieve anything, but if you develop that tendency, that drift towards this greater mastery over life, then you are a success; if not, then you are a failure. And most business men are failures in life, even when they are successes in their business.

I am very fond of telling the story of my friend; I had occasion to tell it to a group of our young people a few weeks ago--I may have had occasion to tell it to you; but to me it is so symptomatic,--the life and the experiences of my friend are so symbolic of millions like him, who succeed and yet fail, who triumph and yet whose lives are a tragedy.

WRHS
AMERICAN JEWISH ARCHIVES
My friend A--and you may know him because he may be your friend; he may be your partner in business; he may be yourself--started out life beautifully endowed by nature and God with gifts: a fine mentality, sympathetic, attractive personality, a man people prophesied would go far in life. In early youth my friend had a great desire to read, to study, to spend social hours with his friends, to interest himself in all the movements current in his day.

Very early in life he was smitten with the passion that so many of us are soon smitten with--to succeed; and by that he meant to arrive in business, to amass a fortune, to climb to the top. And he soon began to devote all the fine capacities of his mind, and all the energies of his life,

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to that one task--to make a success in business; and he soon began to do it to the exclusion of everything else. He forgot his friends, because the tyrant Success demanded all of his attention and all of his interest. He gradually lost sight of reading books, good plays, music; he had no time for them. Efficiency demanded that he devote himself to his job.

And his life, through a period of years, began growing circumscribed, began to lose the brilliancy and the luster that it possessed in his earlier days; he began a snubbed and confined life, a sort of embittered life, a set, hard career. And when in a moment of retrospection, he would stop to ask himself: "What is it all about? Where am I going? What has become of my friends, and my books, and my associates, and the many things I tried to do and wanted to do?"--he would console himself with the thought: "Well, when I have arrived, when I have succeeded, I will retire, and then I will devote myself to travel, books and friends, and then I will live."

My friend did retire, but he retired a broken, an enervated, a destroyed human being, because his ambition had sapped his vitality, his strength; he retired to recuperate in health, and he spent the few remaining years of his life ruminating over the frightful mess that he had made of his life. He had succeeded; he did amass a fortune; he was on the top. But he was away down in the dregs, as far as his

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soul and his own life were concerned.

In the midst of success he was a failure. He had squandered like a spendthrift all the infinite opportunities for the real enjoyment and the real happiness of life, just for that off chance, for that gambler's chance of succeeding ultimately at some time in the future, and then finding happiness at once. He had sacrificed the present for the future--the living present for a problematic and precarious future. He had gambled with life and lost.

Now, I am sure that most of us business men gamble with life in a similar way. We don't know how to use the gift of leisure. We think of the important part of a man's day as the hours when he works--from eight to six. They are important because that is when the foundation is laid for one's life; but it is the hours from seven to the hour when one retires that are the all-important hours in a man's life. It is the hours of our leisure, our half-holidays and our Sundays that are the important periods in our life, for it is then that we have a chance to satisfy that noble and fine curiosity of our mind and of our soul. It is then that we have a chance to satisfy our ear with music, and our eye with beauty, and our mind with thought and contemplation. It is then that we can strike out for other paths, for interest in lovely byways in life; it is then that we can have the color and beauty and fragrance of our days; it is then that our imagination can play; it is

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then that we can read; it is then that we can make friends; it is then that we can embark upon the adventure of life.

It is what we do with our leisure time, with those hours when we are too tired to do anything, when we find our minds dulled, so that we can conserve our energy for tomorrow's job,--it is those precious hours that we have which the tired business man squanders to the eternal hurt of his life and of his soul.

I know a man--I suppose you know him, too--who prides himself upon retiring very early each evening--nine-thirty or ten o'clock--and being up for business early in the morning--at six-thirty, every day of his life; and he feels himself so extremely virtuous as a result of it. It is an exasperating thing, isn't it, how virtuous people feel when they get up early in the morning. The fact of the matter is, the more civilized a people is the later it gets up, for it uses its evenings to proper advantage.

Well, I suppose that my friend who goes to bed very early and gets up early in the morning is the bird that catches the early worm. But that is about all he does catch. He may make a success of his business, but he will fail in the business of life and of living. You know, we tired business men don't know how to use our time; we have forgotten how to play. We think that play is a means towards relaxation or recuperation, so that we can work better on the morrow. But play is really an end in

itself; it is just as important as work. Play molds our minds and our characters just as much as our work does.

The American business man doesn't know how to play; he is just beginning to learn. Did you ever attend a banquet and watch the faces of the people around the banquet table? Try it some day. Notice their hard, set, firm countenances. They are enjoying themselves with tremendous seriousness. Play? We don't know how to play. The tired business man is fond of playing cards. Well, there is no harm in playing cards, especially if you play well. But did you ever watch a tired business man play cards? Why, it is not play at all: it is convict labor! He approaches it with a solemnity and a sobriety as though it were part of his business. He starts early and goes right through it to the early hours, amidst a lot of thick smoke, set and determined; he has missed a lot of exhilarating conversation.

I suppose some of you at some time or other in your life may have observed a card game. It is a business; it is not a game; it does not exhilarate; it does not stimulate; it does not refresh; it does not recreate. Play is a recreation. It should rebuild us along other lines than our business does; it should broaden and emancipate our faculties. Why, all our pleasures we take furiously, with great intensity. I very often have friends of mine come back from their annual visit to New York City

and say (and this is also true of the wives and daughters of the tired business man) : "Why, we saw fourteen plays in ten days in New York!" And I look at them in perfect amazement, and in concern, really. It is as if they told me: "We had a wonderful time yesterday: we had twelve dinners!"

We don't know what play is. We take it in gulps and in heavy doses; we go at it with such determination. We lose its entire meaning. And the plays which the tired business man sees, when he sees plays, most preachers are fond of denouncing. Really, these plays ought not to be denounced. They answer a real meaning in the lives of these, who are, after all, the backbone of American democracy. The long, long evenings weigh very heavily upon the tired business man. What is he to do with them? Good plays, problem plays, make a man think; and he does not want to think after six o'clock; he wants to save all his thinking energies for tomorrow.

Music? Symphonies? Oh, they are good after a fashion, especially for the women folks. Reading? Well, one can get through with his newspapers in ten minutes. The evening is long, and to stay home a whole evening is a rather difficult and unpleasant prospect to look forward to. Many business men are afraid to stay home and devote the evenings to their children, because they are afraid of their children; they have been too tired to keep up with

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their children, and they are afraid of the critical appraisal of their children; they have nothing to give them. And so these plays, these moving pictures, are really life-savers for the tired business man.

Now, of course this is not a general indictment; it does not hold true of everybody. It certainly does not hold true of you and me. But there is a bit of truth in it, isn't there? Now, why do business men do it? Why do business men permit themselves so to be exhausted by their jobs and their professions and their callings, that they are useless and worthless for anything else that is worth while and useful in life? Is it because they love money so much? They do not. The average American business man is not infatuated with money or wealth. Why, when he gets it he spends it; he gives it away; he is not miserly or niggardly. What is it that he wants? What he wants is success! What he wants is power! What he wants is admiration! He wants to win; he does not want to be a failure. That is the survival of the hunter in us. We all have it.

But the trouble is, while this virtue is, in itself, not a bad quality to possess, it is misinterpreted; it is not properly understood, especially in our land. One should seek for power, and one should strive for admiration, but it is not the power that comes with wealth, and it is not the power that comes with amassing material

things at all. It is an elusive power. Why, wealth today is not even admired. People want it, especially those that haven't it, but it does not win that admiration that it used to; in fact, most people today are apologetic about their wealth. It is a remarkable change of the point of view that has come over the world in recent years.

What is real power that men and women should strive for? What I am going to say might sound vague and idealistic, but it is ancient wisdom and modern wisdom; it is the wisdom of all ages and all times. There is but one mastery that is worthwhile, and that is the mastery over oneself; there is but one power that is really worthwhile, and that is the power that emanates from within and not the power that comes from without. There is but one thing that can win a real and lasting admiration; there is but one thing that deserves a real and lasting admiration, and that is character. And character has nothing to do with the money you have or the money you don't have. Character has nothing to do with things at all.

Character means the stamp-- the Greeks call it--the stamp upon the coin, the imprint of your personality, your real being; the legend which describes you--what you are. What you do is not so important; it is what you are that is the important thing. It is yourself--character.

And character means honor, and character means integrity, and character means gentleness, and character

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means harmony of being, and character means the unifying of all the efforts and all the concerns and all the enterprises of your days, and informing it with one fine purpose and one fine aim. Character means a harmony of being, so that every act of your life is not a sporadic act, but one that emanates from your real essence, from your real self, from the harmony of your being. Character means personality. That is what ought to win admiration, and that is what ought to be the inspiring goal of a man's life.

When I observe some of my friends in their daily walks of life--good men, all of them--I somehow feel that within them there is a soul that is sobbing among the ruins of their life. I can see right through the glitter of their success the dank, stark tragedy of their lives. They have missed something. And the tragedy is the greater when they themselves are unconscious of the fact that they have missed it.

Here is a soul--and each one has a soul--that is eager for beauty, for communion, for companionship; here is a mind that is eager to learn, to observe, to study; here is an imagination that is just struggling to reach out into other worlds, to go on that endless pilgrimage that leads to so many fields of splendor; here is a human life with all its infinite potentialities, with all its latent capacities for greatness, for romance, for adventure, for

creative genius--and it is in every one of us--and we take that soul, we take that life, and harness it and drive it into one narrow groove and channel; we dessicate it, starve it, render it ugly, because of this one all-absorbing passion to succeed; and when we do succeed we have failed.

The tired business man is the result of our civilization, of our standards of evaluation. What are our social sets today? What are the qualifications for admission into exclusive sets? Aristocracy of mind? Aristocracy of soul? Fineness? Gentility? Goodness? Service rendered? Very rarely. What are the standards? The same standards that determine these fevered activities of the businessman--success, self-power, money, things! things! things! Things which do not touch your soul one whit, things that you put on your back and put around the walls of your house, and leave your soul untouched.

A man is a failure if he failed in his business and his profession; but he may have a godly soul, he may have a soul that is just brimming over with goodness and fineness and gentleness and the love for service; he may, in his own humble way, go out into the highways and the byways of life, trying to help, and to get and to receive inspiration; he may be a chosen child of God; but he has failed in what people call business success. And so he is accounted a failure.

Our material exploitations, our material

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civilization, the fact that here is a great land blessed by God with plenty and prosperity, with so much of riches underground and on the ground, has somehow led us to the thought that these are the things which determine value and merit, and that the more you have of the things the more valuable and meritorious and worthwhile you are. Why, it is not so good at all. And we tire ourselves in our pursuit for these things, and we have nothing left for the pursuit of these other things. That does not hold true of every land. In some countries of Europe a man will work twenty, thirty or thirty-five years, and then he will have enough. He will spend the remaining years of his life in the service of his community, in some political office; teaching, learning, traveling, with his friends, with his family; he will turn over his enterprises to his children, to relatives. He has enough of the work of amassing things; he will now devote himself to other things.

We have not got to that point in American life. We feel that a man must die in the harness, and that it is an exceptionally creditable thing to die in the harness. I wish that all of us would pause once in a while in this feverish pursuit of the things that really in the end do not matter, and ask ourselves the question that was inscribed in the synagogues of old: "Where are you going?" It will help us a great deal; it will enable us, friends,

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to discover, perhaps, the real aim and the real purpose of being, of living.

Remember that God did not create business men or professional men, but that God created men, and in their souls he placed ^{the} living fire of inspiration, and in their hearts he placed an indefinable longing, a sort of a soul-outreaching for the finer and the nobler and the more spiritual things of life. And remember that your life remains incomplete and hollow unless these longings and yearnings of your soul are given a chance to play out into God's great world.

Remember that you remain a slave to the very things which you believe you possess, that the things ultimately master you, that the wealth that you have ultimately determine your thinking and your actions and your friends and your outlook. Remember that the more you have, the less you have of yourself.

Then go out into the world of God, seeking to satisfy your ear with the music of life, and your eye with the beauty of life, and your mind with the glory, the luminous glory, the fascination of thought, of meditation and reflection.

Every sage has told his people that there is but one thing that a man can do in this world during the brief moments of his life--that there is but one thing that is abiding and lasting, whereas all else perishes, and is

but the thing of a moment and passes with the moment--and that is: that every man, whatever his vocation, may build for himself a kingdom within himself; a kingdom that is so far removed from the concerns of life that no one can touch it, no misfortune can destroy it, no calamity can undermine it; a kingdom of beauty and goodness and truth, where his soul can live unharrassed, untroubled, unconcerned, at peace with itself.

That is what we call the peace that passeth all understanding. And unless we succeed amidst the rush and the bustle and the crowding and the jostling of our daily lives, to build for ourselves, way within ourselves, this kingdom, this sanctuary, this holyland for our soul--and, mind you, it can't be built of things at all; it is built with love, it is built with imagination, it is built with interests, it is built with friendships and loyalty and devotion, and the kindly things you do, and the kindly words you speak, and the things you read, and the things you see,--unless you build this kingdom for your soul, you will remain throughout your days--just a tired business man.

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human being himself - the business man, the self-reliant - the merchant -

4. His cares too many! His rewards too few!
Spiritually. Mainly expenible business!

1. Please pray at with significance! - Tired Bus. Man

1. all tired. 2. One concentration.

3. On the job 24 hours a day

4. Rush. Head before we lived. Snuff

2. All for success! What is success in life?

① Old language fit.

② Rush. Dog.

③ What is aim of living. Did God create us shop-keepers, etc. Image!

④ To be prodded? machine?

⑤ Is job end or means? Has God endowed us with imagination etc.

3. One free aim of living - well-rounded and beautiful personality! Perfection of our moral being! ① Harmony ② freedom to all our aptitudes ③ courage in ad. ventures & etc. ④ respond to all five things

⑤ If you succeed in this ^{business} mastery etc. life
you are a success.

② free Indigo - when Yuan - to liberalise
comfort in cage - ^{no improvement} A tragedy -
a business success - a human failure -

7. That's pithy. now fact. my friend A.
Squandered life like a spendthrift! -

8. We have no leisure - & we do not know
how to use gift, for sure.

① We think 8-6 work. - leisure hrs.
are important! ② chance to satisfy with
currents of our time - to satisfy ear
with music — eye with beauty - mind
with contemplation.

③ most parties . by ways - others
tend color, fragrance to our lives

④ Our imagination has a chance,
⑤ chance for friendships - adventures

9. Man who goes to bed at 9.0 - up at 6.

① Early bird ② Exaggerating how virtuous
③ Early bird ready to mix - never meet
interesting people

10. forgotten how to play.

- ① Play and in itself
- ② at Banquet - set jaws - Theaters!
- ③ Play cards - whara - connect labor!
- ④ ho Re-Creation - rebuild us -

11. Why do we do it? Is it money
we want? No! spends it - gets it away.

- ① Success ② Power ③ Admiration. ④
Afraid to be a failure — ⑤ Takahuris

12. True forces! Not money - apply the to-day -
self-making power from within —

True Admiration — for character — stamp —
real being - What we are, is more important
than what we do! — Haves -
gentlemen - undergo - acquire - Harmony
- Interpretation.

Happiness is found not in things but

13. True living & endless pilgrimage to
fields of Splendor. — a Kingdom within
of Beauty of women & youth - which no
hand can reach - Holy land for our soul -
Burst with love, loyalty, friendship, ^{was} ~~was~~ ^{was} ~~was~~
nature - all manner of good things to live on. Many

1. Unconscious - to moments of reflection.
2. Bustle Tires him - beyond its
powerless scope is - emptiness -
3. He begins to sense how mechanical
his life is - Mech. business. useless
routine of selling tracty trutheous
mech. reb. - dry hard church-shut
off from real life - a cloud of
mech. golf, dinner parties, bridge,
conversations - unexpressive, empty,
f. this would one doubted because 'abused.'
4. Realize what little company he
had found in his wife & family.
A good wife - a fair good husband.
What little communion of soul -
How little he could give his children.
5. What was his success? Was it
that which his soul really longed
for. He started out life w/ th.
ambitions to the large - a politician
perhaps governor - Had ability -
He married & was forced into
real estate selling - His main
ambition was fine tasks. till
that of Paul Riesling who

wanted to be a chemist and went
to New York to study and work
He became a teacher and sold
ropes for crushed - left
the fellow delegates he met
at the Boston Convention who
lamented that he wanted to
be a chemist and became a
leader of Kitchen war, little
Chemist, physicist and
poetaster - who had dreams
of being poet, and became
a fat bird for a collection of
prick-hand doggerels in
some newspapers — like so
many thousands are - who
troll the genre, least
resistance - gainly material
success - bad Penny happen!

6. In his reveries which can few
in his dreams today - dreams
he caught off in a fairy-land
beautiful birds - which flutter past
him - again Flaubert, she can

every life - what he might have
been - what he ~~wishes~~ ^{had} done
It has done and seen —

7. ~~Leaving the monastery, the mechanical
He tries to escape only to~~
find that he cannot. He
lets ~~repay~~ with his friend in
the woods - back to nature -
and again to himself - But
he is now longer fitted for the
delectable enjoyment of nature -
He cannot be the free, natural
man. Zealith ~~is~~ is in his brain.
He cannot escape from himself.
~~Old age - wrinkles in mind~~

8. ~~He tries to find rest relaxation
but excitement is ^{clandestine love} sexual in-
fidelity -~~
~~in goes~~ in affairs - and
it all so cheap and vulgar -
He lacks the grand passion
and lacks the courage even
to rise - He is not a Ben
Zeev - He is a poor fleshly kind
of being ~~had~~ like the wicked -

IV. More good works etc - To day -
read & written -

① Future. we have wealth
& leisure class to develop
high culture. Talent too -

② When it produced machine
it required standard parts -
~~types, who were standardized~~

③ It is passing by and. It
will devel. personalities - .

V. Happiness:

WRHS 
① Auditory tho they we
want to do - only let it be
done it well -

② Self development - ~~to~~
their own self be done! -

10. His one hope - the child
read p. 401.

11. No stage dramatic movement.
has on comfortably - in his
cage! —

With this story of Bullock goes
a rapid-fire devastating criticism
from ^{the} critics of nearly all the shams,
follies of the day & perfumes
Am. middle class — Its
standards of religion which does not
~~touch~~ touch life- & sometimes in utter
boredom — goes on a speed like
habbit, in such religious jazz
orgies as those of Rev. Monday
who few can fail to recognize.
Its literature & press — Its
social life ~~hustle~~ and bustle
affers nothing. (p. 154) and

① On society. (p. 122).

II. A severe misfortune.

① One-sided. Suf'are. We left.
There is real love, real friendsh.,
real outbreathing for pure things
even among pacifiers — There
are maple beaches in human
form while the eye, generally,
feeling ~~redecorates~~ for an evolution,
does not discern — how are all
at long the barren! —

② There is strength in it — and
it is helpful. Reception of such
works as T. H. & T. Bullock's Self
indication that T. H. S. is working
up —

III. Gen. was busy ① building up
a new ② Exploring continent.
Now ③ it will apply its gifts
to the ~~good & living~~ things which lead charon
& grace to the other world —

member; C. & C., Workers Club, and
Real Estate Board, Athlete Club, he
takes his social, economic & other
and his ideas and vocabulary from
them. — Is interested in the same
interesting things —

④ He is not illiterate, but not literate.
Graduate State University - where
~~he gained a liberal education~~
which was ~~not~~ liberal, nor a fair.
He thinks well of College Education
~~especially~~ but he does not see why
a Correspondence School - & frequent t
up-to-date could not do in 3 months
what College fails to do in 4 years —
— uses no English - how to write
an ad - or a letter that would pull -

⑤ Other books - novels of Western life,
buffy endings - poor boys become
rich and win an heiress —

⑥ Plays in which peaceful hints
with headwork superfluous

⑦ Morals - be they beehive &
fair as a feather —

⑧ Morals - be attractive virtues
no repellent vices - be fades,
ways, good-fellowship —

Average honesty in business -
drives skewed bargains & cheat
public thru underhand methods -
no severe discipline - no loyalty -
just plotters!

- ① By profession he sells ^{Real} ~~Real~~ Estate -
a Realtor - a man "who makes us -
money in particular - but who sells
houses for more than people could
afford to pay." -
- # He is ^{He is} a good for his country!
He-men! ② Goodness an usual disease -
shares weakness for speech making
- ③ Ultimately elected V. Pres -
- ④ Has a lovely home - standard size
- but no home -
- ⑤ Has a car which takes care
of his chauffeur and ~~servant~~^{secretary} -
- ⑥ He also has a wife & 3 children
- That's Babitt -
Successful! - But -

2. Sinclair Lewis - below are his - author
of M. S. and Babbitt issues
- ① In B., tried to reveal & desolation
underneath surface sheen of
prosperity & comfort.
 - ② Not book for Ages - but book
for this age -
 - ③ Not fiction - journalistic record
of one called H. - who is type of
average Am. bus. man who name
is Eggers.
 - ④ Lives in Zenith - but may be
Cleveland - & H. may be you or
I -
 - ⑤ Counterpart of Main Street.
 - ① Gopher Prairie - Zenith
 - ② Carol Kennicott - Babbitt
 - ① Rebel. ② Children

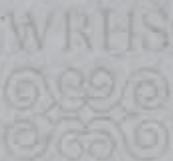
3. Babbitt.

- 1. a standardized product. like his
neighbor. thinks mechanically
as his class thinks. No originality,
except for business-competition
- ② By birth a Repub - ^{and a} concretely likes
to tell his pol. & rel. cues from
the even higher up in party to church.
- ③ by affiliations an Elks, and a

1. Stuart P. Sherman - The Point of View in American Criticism

- ① 3 movements - democracy
- ② Conservative, Republican Tradition -
Washing - Adams - Hawthorne. West trust
of Dem - not like Fr. Revol - grounded
in classical 18c - literature, h. Eng.
like D. Eng - Irving - Webster - Longfellow
there is in Whitman -
- ③ Triumphant Democracy - Andrew Jackson - Free, proslavery, rough - ride from Pres.
 - ① Leader chosen from lower - middle
 - ② Presidents. Hard - + West - deal.
Type of self-confident, self-suff-
ficient + strong type -
 - ③ Excel Decade - of effort. - Andrew Carnegie "Triumphant Almond" -
St. Louis - and Fred Stark, Riley,
Twain their famous round
the country.
- ④ Scath at Europe -
- ⑤ The Revolt - Futurist Decade -
 - ① Madame Bovary - barrenness,
full desires fail - full life -
tall - buildly - high ideals -
and figures in art pleasure.
 - ② Masters, Whistler, Mencken,
Anderson Morris, Fitzgerald,
Hepburner, Ford, Tolstoi and
Hecht - young voices cry in
out against old values -

the Freedman can never have
psych. & free man - Th. stant
& an. aswhit slady & ther.
And H. was at ever a freed
man - for gen. th had al
emancipated him —



9. He is aware of the enslavement
of his mind by the conventions
of his group. He must think
as they do - The liberators &
freedom & independence of a
man like Remeca Moore -
the radical lange - appeal
to him - He tries to find
emancipation in a total
liberation - He cannot
defend now slavers - He
galls to free speech & similar
~~works~~
^{great cities} He refuses to join
a League of early anti-slave
& anti-slavery but themselves -
He soon finds that it does
not pay - He is accounted
traitor to his clan - It flies
back quickly enough to the
wreath of suspicion - He has
no courage - no convictions -
no ideals - He is doomed to
slavery -

1. Mr. Stuart P. Sherman, writing
in the Liberator Monthly on "The Point
of View in Am. Criticism" - deeply
analyzes the major dissident
views in Am. literature from Revo.
days to our own and finds that
they may be subsumed under three
~~heads~~^{allied} following closely the three driving
~~heads~~^{forward} of Democracy in the past
moral and political ideals of the
Am. people during those years.
There was first the conservative
Federalist Tradition ~~as represented~~
by men like ~~the type of~~^{"Wealthy"} John Adams,
and Hamilton, men who were
rather afraid of democracy
and who so far believed our first
as to put checks & ~~supervise~~^{supposed}
in the way of direct popular ad-
ministration of national affairs.
Then, was the pure aristocratic
Confederacy of the ~~rich~~^{the people}, ~~the rich~~
there was ^{not} ~~not~~ for the people but
by the best & wisest ^{the people} of the people
but no so much just by the

people. ~~that~~ Over Ann Arbor. did
not at all have the disease.
how to passim the Dr. Rev. who
followed it 13 yrs back. The latter
was a pp. uprising in every sense.
the former - merely a political struggle
for indep. from a foreign power -
over traditions were passed on
in the classical 1st — so
was our culture true like others.
The lecture of Henry was very
much like the likes of Old Eng —
and contained much control
after the Arist. like — There is
very little nationalism in Wash.
Irving on Ward's website — a
lunghouse & Whither. Then is
in Whitman?

Whitman represents the real
man in the world, of all likes -
that of triumphant disease —
The dictator the classical
republican friend has passed at
death blow with the Enoch in

of the street Mr. Sherman calls
the free, pestilential, rough-and-tumble
part Tennessee. Andrew
Jackson, and the triumph of
real democratic popularity con-
cerned begins — leaders are
no longer chosen from the
Whaleback and Cattail Islands.

A Twelfth came from a
log cabin in Illinoian
a grant from an Ohio tanner
a Mark Twain from a pilot.
There is the Minnows —
wealth & opportunity & leadership
comes to the ready & the adroit
man — The opening of the West
develops a new type of resource-
ful, self-sufficient essentially
shrewd but unctitious man —
who feels content by his
achievements — and is older
the wiser for dealing with the
East —

Audrey Carnegie - writes a
book on "Triumphant Orlenny"
in which he extols the qualities
of Am. life - The cessation
of wariness & western frontier
life was glorified w/o & pursued
with glamour by such writers
as Bret Harte, Riley, Mark
Twain - And we have laughed
at the backwoods & except
their archaic ways of doing
things - Our life. was
filled with the recesses of Am.
life - And today we think in
terms of just Ex. Post. Story.
It all seems happily - the
far more proses rich and
all is well

But we are definitely
lukewarm & apathetic.
Never has become conscious
of a certain inadequacy

a certain bitterness. The plague
is passing - we are passing under
Spectre. Step-avably — we
are no longer suspicious with
bitterness & suspicion, and
there's hope the beauty & life
of to-morrow is there — ~~the~~
~~no~~ There is evident a
revolt in our life. against
our pol. hist. against St.
imperial ~~over~~gatherings, demo-
and against the self suff-
& ~~com~~upbeary in our spiritual
outlook — New voices are
coming out against old
~~ways, my~~ No Standards. Masters, Morris,
Anderson, Weiser, Hecht,
Hegelheim, Fitzgerald, ~~and~~
Mencken, and a host of
other young, vigorous, earnest
men, are to-day by their
frank portrayal of the spectacle

ness, we enter & perfectly g.
Am. culture & American life
ushering in a new epoch -
To this group definitely be-
longs Mr. Sinclair's novel -
author of Babbitt. Mr. F. W. H.
has endeavored, ~~& with success~~
to lay bare the sad, if. wolden
years, the Eustace's & Augus-
tus's, Am. life underneath the
surface sheen of prosperity and
material comfort -

Babbitt is not a book for the
ages - but it is decidedly a
book of this age - It is not
fiction, but ~~a~~ ^{an} ~~curiously~~ ^{curiously} ~~unrealistic~~
record of the life and acts of the
daily concerns & interests of the
American people, & the
fathers of the people of a man called
babbitt - whose hit also is valid
as the College successful Am.
business man who uses to say:

a mile west. City of 300,000

Habblitt ~~lives~~ in Zenith, but
Zenith may just as well be
Chicago, or Columbus or
Cleveland - He says And as
we read ~~the~~ library of his life, we
find that there is a good deal
of Habblitt in ourselves - We
ought to acknowledge it to others,
but when alone - we will ack.
it to ourselves -

B. is a continuation of the theme
of Main Street, with these two
minor deviations. First her
brain is ^{small} as a frontier town,
crude, almost primitive. Zenith
is a progressive industrial
metropolis, having much of
the comfort & some of the beauty
of the old. S. P. backed - The
heroine of Mr. S. ^{Carrie} is a rebel -
She rebels against the

meanness, & coarseness & ~~cowardice~~
of the town and she is defeated.
Babbitt is no rebel at all.

He is a booster — He believes in
Zion, the & what it means for
^{He respects its bigness! He looks for a million}
~~He is biggish than ever~~
the essence of substance

of Z — when he does rebel —
when the nearly atonement fails
& instead of his life comes after
him & he's sent back, heavily
tired to rebel — he leaves
soon enough that & it
doesn't pay — He backs the
Reverend & the Convention to
rebel — As in 77. I do in
Babbitt the hope for the future
is placed with the children.
O. K. — hope his child will
help etc. Babbitt adores
what he has to do his
own life.

some vague sentimental hankering
after good fellowship and friend
good will - He is not illiterate
but he is far from being literate.
He is a ~~College~~ graduate from
a State College - a standardized
product again, either he
gained a liberal education
which was not the liberal
was a gain! — He likes
to fall back upon his degree
and see it ~~for~~ means wisdom
or knowledge but because it
means "class", "standing" — It
^{exp} helps in a business way —
He does not see this, only a
comprehensible obscure, effete
Org. ^{up-to-date} couldn't do in 3 months
what the University faculty
do in 4 years ^{all a man needs}
how to write and ^{in business English} speak
full habit like books that
are not high steer - ^{poor boys never} need -

Babbitt is the standard product of a materially successful democracy - He is like his neighbors of the same social stratum as one teacher is like another - producing the same product only. - He is uniform, conventional, determinate, fixed. He thinks as his class thinks, speaks as they do - Is interested in the same uninteresting things. He takes his cues from the prevailing opinion of his class, or to politics religious or liberation and every thing else. He has no originality nor imagination for anything else but for his business, how to enlarge & expand it, how to outstrip his competitor. - He has no attractive virtues, He has no repelling vices - He has no ideals - except

Ways where graceful limbs
wattle headlong superfluous
and missing pictures, ~~that~~
~~lose~~ one & the rest
around bathing beaches —

By degrees in he is Register
of we ~~each~~ ^{for} ~~horses~~ ^{young} ~~the~~ ^{particular} ~~people~~ ^{of} ~~which~~ ^{is} ~~afford~~ ^{to} ~~pay~~ ^{to} ~~any~~ ^{profess} ~~Confess~~ ⁱⁿ ~~a~~ ^{Priest} ~~Licen~~
by ~~eliminating~~ ^{gentle} ~~a~~ ^{filibuster} ~~an~~
elk, by ~~converting~~ ^{rather} ~~rather~~
by ~~choice~~ ^{gentle} ~~a~~ ^{member} ~~of~~ ^{the}
G. M. C. A. He is also
a member of the Zenith Real
Estate Board - He speaks at
their annual dinner - for
he has the edge Am.
Formerly man Wallace
for speech-making - In
no other land so merchant
so vocal and articulate
as to America.

Being a Realtor he belongs
to the Bosses Association.
He is ultimately elected V.P.
He is also a member, the
Athletic Club - being unable
to get in the ~~new~~ ^{regular} Club
He has - ~~the~~ ^{regular} ~~modern~~ ^{old} ~~modern~~ ^{old}
~~house~~ ^{house} - a ~~lot~~ ^{large} ~~lot~~ ^{lot} ~~house~~ ^{house} &
car - which takes care of his
expenses for father and his wife ~~Carrie~~ ^{now} ~~Carrie~~
John - also a wife ^{who is rather ~~big~~} and
3 children: ~~why take nothing for~~ ^{paupered!}

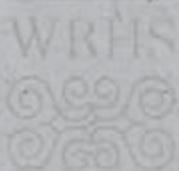
He is successful - etc. going
yet.

His mental make up -

1. On Fadistic Investors, p. 44.
2. His mores. ^{Off in Street Co.} local p. 46. General
plabbness - ① If ^{dy.} times desire
to eat less, to stop smoking,
to exercise. Never does!
3. Church - largest - richest - most
oakum and velvet.

4. His Religion - p. 207.

He would like to put a
little pep in Bahle: "Jack goes
the Old Man: Walks getaway
with gun and Band roll".



And yet? Walel once dorked
thee are absurd.

1. Mechanical. p. 234.

2. Companionship. affair-

3. Fairy gift -

4. Words - alone - run away
treacherous from himself - cannot.
to the few years, family - in his
clan train 5. Anti-liberal.

- ① Society. p. 122. ↴
- ② Religion - Monday.
- ③ Journalism -
- ④ Poetry -
- ⑤ Our Navy. p. 154. ↴
- ⑥ Speech p. 181

