is one of our most accomplished poet-critics. Gilbert’s claim is not necessarily a grave injustice but an oversight to be corrected.

JERRY W. WARD, JR.
Tougaloo College

To the Editor:

I enjoyed reading Sandra Gilbert’s Presidential Address so much that I want to suggest two emendations.

Surely Howard Mumford Jones belongs in the distinguished company of poets-and-presidents. He published at least half a dozen volumes of original poetry, translations, and a “chronicle” of a poet (Thomas Moore). His editing (with Dougald MacMillan) of Plays of the Restoration and Eighteenth Century (Holt, 1931) is a model of creative scholarship and a delight. Read his important Autobiography (Wisconsin, 1979).

And I strongly object to “arbitrary standards set by a single stonily monumental canon of quasi-sacred Great Books” (375). As a regular reader of The Great Ideas Today (ed. John Van Doren [Britannica]), I find every word here a travesty of truth. But then there is little easier than negative criticism. I try to listen more to critics’ affirmations than to their negations (consider Samuel Johnson).

SHLOM J. KAHN
Hebrew University of Jerusalem

Reply:

I am grateful to Jerry W. Ward, Jr., for giving me the opportunity to encounter another facet of Houston Baker. Although I have long known and admired both Houston and his many contributions to contemporary criticism, I hadn’t been familiar with his poetic achievement until now. Similarly, I want to thank Sholom J. Kahn for introducing me to another facet of Howard Mumford Jones, whose massive bibliography (104 items in the University of California’s online Melvyl catalog!) does include several volumes of his own verse. Perhaps, as these examples suggest, it’s all too often the case in academic institutions, where we focus so intensely on research, that (as Virginia Woolf put it in a very different context) “the poetry is still denied outlet.” Yet as I have tried to argue, poet-critics—those who are also practitioners—surely have a special perspective to offer our discipline. So if there were other MLA presidents who were poet-critics, I’d love to learn more about their work—and I hereby apologize for having omitted them from my talk.

As for Kahn’s objection to “arbitrary standards set by a single stonily monumental canon,” I assume he is protesting my phrase and not the notion of excellence implicit in the concept of standards. If so, there isn’t a very significant disagreement between us, since three paragraphs earlier in my essay I speculated that teachers of creative writing are among “the last literary thinkers to subscribe to some notion of excellence” and aligned myself with Richard Rorty’s view that even if canons are “temporary and touchstones replaceable,” this “should not lead us to discard the idea of greatness” (375). I certainly meant my remarks (as I trust Rorty intended his) to affirm the idea of greatness while also reminding my audience that the MLA was founded in precisely the “spirit of innovation” that I praised in the paragraph from which Kahn quotes.

SANDRA M. GILBERT
University of California, Davis

Expanding In Memoriam

To the Editor:

As someone who has been a member of the MLA for a number of years and has been looking for a good position throughout most of them (and who also has a strong regard for history), I have always read the In Memoriam listings with interest.

In the January 1997 listings (162), I note several things—that one person named, Constance Coiner, of the State University of New York, Binghamton, is familiar as a victim of the July 1996 air disaster over Long Island; that though the listing is short, it includes two names with the now rather unusual forename Sumner; that one institution, the University of Maine, Orono, suffered two losses within five days; and that the dates of death go back as far as two years, to January 1995. But though these statistical observations are interesting (at least to me), the brief roll call gives no sense of the accomplishments of these people or of the losses that teaching and scholarship have sustained.

Especially as the role of the personal becomes more prominent (or more openly admitted and accepted) in our perspectives and because we are people who live by our vitae, it might be worthwhile to give more space regularly to some brief accounts of the lives who leave our number. I’d like to know more about those listed in In Memoriam, and insofar as FMLA provides a history of the profession over the past hundred something years, such accounts would help to particularize and personalize that history.