

Moronese

GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDS—
Anita Loos — *Boni, Liveright*
(\$1.75). These confidences should
be read in connection with that
diverting hoax, *The Diary of a
Young Lady of Fashion in the
Year 1764-65*, by "Cleone Knox"
(TIME, Feb. 15). They are those
of an unnamed young lady who was
acquitted of murder by a weeping
judge and jury in Arkansas, went
into cinema, and has since been
pursuing her education in Man-
hattan under the care and guidance
of a gentleman named Gus Eisman.
The latter is in the button profes-
sion in Chicago, and she calls him
"Daddy" only when a place does
not seem too public. He is against
her going into cinema because his
mother was "authrodox." At home
and abroad she conducts herself
with innocent circumspection, going
from Ritz to Ritz with her colored
Lulu, picking up baubles here and
there from gentlemen friends in a
very nice way, eventually marrying
a Philadelphia fortune. She covers
much the same ground as "Cleone"
did, and affords an entertain-
ing comparison of the two ages
of gallantry. The literature of
illiteracy is enriched, the risi-
bles of city-dwellers tickled by 217
pages of ingenious moronese like
this account of her visit to "Dr.
Froyd" in Vienna:

"So Dr. Froyd and I had quite
a long talk in the English land-
guage. So it seems that everybory
seems to have a thing called inhibi-
tions, which is when you want to
do a thing and you do not do it. So
then you dream about it instead.
So Dr. Froyd asked me what I
seemed to dream about. So I told
him that I never really dream
about anything. I mean I use my
brains so much in the day time
that at night they do not seem to
do anything else but rest. So
Dr. Froyd was very very surprised
at a girl who did not dream about

anything. So then he asked me all about my life. I mean he was very very sympathetic and he seems to know how to draw a girl out quite a lot. I mean I told him things that I really would not even put in my diary. So then he seemed very, very intreeged at a girl who always seemed to do everything she wanted to. . . . So then Dr. Froyd said that all I needed was to cultivate a few inhibitions and get some sleep."