MOTHERHOOD A CRIME:—Mr. Leon B. Theriault, in the New York Evening Post, in discussing that petition for the prohibition of bull-fights on U.S. territory, says: "Bull fights are prohibited on U.S. territory. Nevertheless he has brought us a breath of the intentions of modern thought as applied to the intentions of modern thought as applied to music among the modern arts. He believes that discordant styles, for this composer thinks that a sincere and truthful musical work must have beauty. His musical drawings are, most of them, very toy imitations. Although they are intricate in their formation the greatest variety of musics—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one hears—all that one checks. And the obvious question is: "Who took the lead the artists in the public?" In other words, is American culture, or feminism, or whatever else these men call it, what is the goal of their work? Do they want to be "out of pocket."
Silence. He is alone. Relief. Many minds, many voices would have been unendurable to-day. What a restful voice his. Silence of snow-covered rooftops. New York is best from the back and from above.

He is telling me this—laughing clowns to find out whether I have dared to live.

Windows
one
two
three

How can he bear to speak of it if it was real to him?

Ah, there you go, sitting in judgment again from the personal point of view. He has the ability to give his very self. Be big enough to accept whatever is given you.

Ah, why cannot all the loves of all the world be mine! ... without the sacrifice of any of those things I think of when I say—

Sacrifice? Coward, cheat. Yes, we women, cowards, cheat all of us who, when our kingdom is offered, stop to calculate the price.

Clock booming—
—two
—three
—four
—five

Their bed-time. They will want to say good-night. I must go.

He gave himself—I find—myself. So it goes. How annoying. Those eyes are twinkling at my expense—

I feel him making a mental note: 
"Experiment No. 987. Reaction perfect."—

Why do we all object to being the common human denominator? I really must go—Whenever I pass that canvas I want to put my foot through it.

Good. It's still running. I shall be in time for a last romp. Coward! Common human denominator? Who cares?

M. de Zayas

Mental Reactions
Agnes Ernst Meyer