

1: William Arthur Deacon | The Ryerson Archive

William Arthur Deacon (6 Apr - 5 August) was a Canadian literary critic and editor. Born in Pembroke, Ontario in , he studied in Winnipeg, Manitoba to be a lawyer, but eventually became a book review editor, and "aimed to become the first full-time book reviewer in Canada".

Self-proclaimed Poet Laureate of Canada, and Master of All Poets, What is a man, poor sinful man, or any of his race, Without a greater power to keep him in his place? This is a compilation of articles, treatments and musings on a variety of subjects and personalities. Deacon goes to great lengths to explain his humour. This edition is clothbound with goldleaf stamping. The elaborate endpapers feature an illustration by F. Deacon writes his own review of *Pens and Pirates*, entitled: That he had only a small number of sheets at his command may be inferred from the obvious fact that there has been no revision of the first drafts of his manuscripts. It is unthinkable that any sane man, given the opportunity to correct misstatements and to delete absurdities, would not have done so. The book-buyer has no opportunity of examining his purchase until he has paid his money and taken it home, while the publisher doubtless employs a reader and should have known better than to enter upon such a venture. What I would advise each reader of this review to do is to buy a copy of the book, take it home and put it in the furnace, unread. In this way the first edition will be exhausted and I have ascertained that the publisher may be relied upon never to publish another. In no other way can you so effectively show your contempt for Mr. Deacon and his book, and in ridding the book-stores of the volume you will be performing a public-service of national importance. *Pens and Pirates* endpaper illustration by F. The Dog Canus manhattanensis If I were going to be a dog in New York I would choose to be, not a high caste animal dressed up in coat and pants and muzzle, fettered by six feet of chain and the usages of good society, but rather an unknown mongrel, ill-mannered and unkempt, but free withal to explore every street and ash can in the city under the blessed guidance of a whimsical but perennial curiosity. Local Color A review of a W. Phillips Art Exhibition Here is part of his review: For I was subject to the great Canadian illusion that first-class painting started with Raphael and ended with G. Watts, or maybe Sir Joshua Reynolds; that this art was native to Italy, Holland and, in lesser degree, to France and England; that worth-while pictures could no more be painted on this side of the Atlantic than strawberries could be raised on the Arctic ice-packs. Do not our young men go to learn painting at Paris, while they learn medicine and surveying at Home? The sombre browns of the Dutch school, the protuberant stomachs of the Botticelli women, the winged cherubs flying about in the clouds all these were foreign relics, musty and meaningless. There was something repelling, also, in the building itself. That huge, gaudy, bottom layer of a wedding cake, might fittingly house some things, but not Beauty never that. Then I stood before the pictures, and the prejudices vanished. I was standing on the shore of a Canadian lake, at my feet sand and pebbles, and then the water started, and stretched away, mile after mile, to the far shore. It was very still and quite hot. There was not a bird nor a cloud to be seen; the tall, rank grass beside me was motionless. It was about noon. I suppose I had unconsciously checked the time by the shadows, though I was not interested in anything but the blessed sight of that far shore. Often had I come out on lakes like that and found bodily rest in a long, steady look across quiet water. Smoothwater and Lake Sydney have the same unbroken shoreline opposite. Neither has any outlet to the west. I saw a piece of yellow wood. It was the frame of the picture and I was back in the Industrial Bureau looking at Mr. There was a hum of talk, and I glanced back. There was no canoe, no packs, no partner pulling on his disreputable pipe only some city people chattering about pictures. But, when I looked back at the wall, prepared to find a vanished lake, lo! And I could smell the water. Deacon was born in Pembroke, Ontario. He studied law in Winnipeg but eventually became a book review editor. His original publication of *The Four Jameses* was published in by Graphic. Walter Joseph Phillips was an English-born Canadian painter and printmaker. He is credited with popularizing the colour woodcut in Canada.

2: William Deacon | Revolv

Note: Citations are based on reference standards. However, formatting rules can vary widely between applications and fields of interest or study. The specific requirements or preferences of your reviewing publisher, classroom teacher, institution or organization should be applied.

Additional Information In lieu of an abstract, here is a brief excerpt of the content: If this task is not undertaken by responsible critics, the lies will continue to be propagated and we will all sink beneath the burden of absurdity ". If we cannot honestly evaluate the past, we cannot make intelligent judgments about the present. No one interested in Canadian writing should fail to read this book. After his death, thanks to Clara Thomas and John Lennox, he is most likely to be remembered as an archive. Since he knew and corresponded with almost everyone of any importance in Canadian literature in his time, this will become an increasingly valuable research source. The main problem confronting the co-authors of this book was to maintain a reasonable balance between the man and his collection. Deacon himself was not an original writer. He had hoped to become an important essayist, but the times were inappropriate. As reviewer and general purveyor of book news, however, he performed an inestimable service in drawing the attention of a not altogether willing nation to its developing literature. The support he gave to such writers as E. Pratt, Gabrielle Roy, and Hugh MacLennan was invaluable in providing a ground-base of popular awareness. On the other hand, his enthusiasm was sometimes excessive and he had his blind spots. Indeed, the best of his writing seems to have gone into his letters, and he had an enviable capacity to draw out important statements from those to whom he wrote. Clara Thomas and John Lennox have produced from all this a highly readable, well-researched book which gives a vivid picture of Canadian literary journalism between and but which, perhaps inevitably, remains just slightly out of focus. However, they bring to Deacon much of the enthusiasm and sense of purpose that he displayed so strongly himself. Yet one cannot help being puzzled at times. At times, the archive seems to take over, and the long letters from people varying from Thomas Raddall to Grey Owl, though fascinating in themselves, seem to have crept in from another book. Again, we sometimes get correspondence from the Deacon collection arising out of reviews and causeries that are not themselves reproduced, and this results in a somewhat blurred effect. Thomas and Lennox doubtless wished properly to interest as wide a range of readership as possible, and so far as the man is concerned they have succeeded. Those probably a minority who want to learn more about Deacon himself will discover a rich hoard; those who read the book for reasons of literary history will certainly be illuminated You are not currently authenticated. View freely available titles:

3: William Arthur Deacon (Author of The Four Jameses)

William Arthur Deacon, literary critic and editor (b at Pembroke, Ont 6 Apr ; d at Toronto 5 Aug). Deacon, William Arthur Trained as a lawyer in Winnipeg, Deacon was book review editor of, in turn, the Manitoba Free Press (), Saturday Night (), the Toronto Mail and Empire () and the Mail and Empire 's successor, the.

And not just because his verse is, shall we say, not among the most spectacular examples of the poetic form written during the 19th century. We have seen thee, queen of cheese, Lying quietly at your ease, Gently fanned by evening breeze, Thy fair form no flies dare seize. Cows numerous as a swarm of bees, Or as the leaves upon the trees, It did require to make thee please. And stand unrivalled, queen of cheese. May you not receive a scar as We have heard that Mr. Of the youth beware of these, For some of them might rudely squeeze And bite your cheek, then songs or glees We could not sing, oh! Mammoth Cheese made at Ingersoll, Canada West, Library and Archives Canada, RE. The genesis of the mammoth cheese was in Oxford County, where the dairy industry experienced rapid growth during the mid-th century. At least three factories provided the raw ingredients to produce a wheel that was approximately three feet thick, seven feet in diameter, and boasted a circumference of 21 feet. When the finished product arrived at the Great Western Railway station in Ingersoll to be shipped to its first destination on August 23, the town celebrated a public holiday. A team of four horses was required to haul the cheese into the Crystal Palace for setup on September . It is visited throughout the day by a crowd of interested spectators, by many of whom the most amusing opinions are expressed. After Toronto, the cheese made its way across the Atlantic, where its use as a promotional stunt proved effective. The cheese met its final fate when the remnants were divided among Oxford County farmers who had contributed to its production. Though not a farmer, James McIntyre deserved some of the leftovers due to his deep admiration for the work of dairy producers. One wonders if, in the case of fellow Liberals like Mowat, political allegiances shaped the praise. Occasionally McIntyre mentioned Toronto in his poems. James McIntyre, whose death is announced, had a harmless hobby, the turning of familiar topics into verse. His muse was not too proud to notice a big cheese, or to describe those methods of intensive farming by which Ontario has grown rich. It cannot be said that it was good poetry, and many of us must plead guilty to making it the theme of comment of a more or less humorous character. When the body of a young man was found in Toronto Bay, and was identified by the buttons on his clothing, Mr. McIntyre is second from the right. To the new gospel of dairying, he was a convert so ardent that he barely missed becoming fanatical. When the limitations of an old warrior like McIntyre are apparent, it is sanity and not sacrilege to smile at them; but it should be done kindly, remembering always their inescapable disadvantages, their valour and their chivalry. Their aspirations, their will to universal betterment, and their intuitive reach beyond the measure of their grasp is easily traceable through their writings, like the proverbial thread of gold. By these shall they be judged and not by flaws in the pattern. Who sees not this, has lost the better, sweeter half of their message, and is himself to blame. University of Toronto Press, , and the following newspapers: He wanted to honour the achievements of people like himself, who had come to this country with little or nothing, hoping to make new lives for themselves in British North America. Parochial poetry, published in the local paper, was one of the most accessible local media for doing this. As such, McIntyre and others like him made important contributions to Canadian folk culture through their verses. For folklore historian Pauline Greenhill, folk poetry is not meant to be separated from the context of a particular local community. Also, it must be understood as process as well as product:

4: William Arthur Deacon | The Canadian Encyclopedia

Born in 4 Feb and died in 25 Dec Allora, Queensland William Arthur Deacon.

5: Dear Bill : the correspondence of William Arthur Deacon (Book,) [www.enganchecubano.com]

WILLIAM ARTHUR DEACON pdf

William Arthur Deacon () was a Canadian literary critic and editor. Deacon was born in Pembroke, Ontario. Deacon was born in Pembroke, Ontario. He studied law in Winnipeg but eventually became a book review editor.

6: William Arthur Deacon () - Find A Grave Memorial

Genealogy profile for William Arthur Deacon. Share your family tree and photos with the people you know and love. Build your family tree online ; Share photos and videos.

7: William Arthur Deacon - Wikipedia

William Arthur Deacon (4 February - 25 December) was a farmer and member of the Queensland Legislative Assembly.. Biography. Deacon was born at Allora, Queensland, to parents William Deacon and his wife Ann Amelia (née Bray) and educated at the Allora State School.

8: William Arthur Deacon - A Test Category - Great War Forum

William Arthur Deacon (6 Apr - 5 August) was a Canadian literary critic and editor. Born in Pembroke, Ontario in , he studied in Winnipeg to be a lawyer, but eventually became a book review editor, and "aimed to become the first full-time book reviewer in Canada".

9: Deacon, William Arthur - Social Networks and Archival Context

William Arthur Deacon was born on 6 April, in Pembroke, Ontario Canada. Before became famous, William Arthur Deacon was a student. Before became famous, William Arthur Deacon was a student. Let's check about William Arthur Deacon Height, Age, Measurements, Biography, Family, Affairs, Wiki & Much More!

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