



THE ENORMOUS ROOM, by E. E. Cummings (Boni, Liveright). About the last word in realistically detailed horrors. The author and his friend B. were young American crusaders in an Ambulance Section in 1917 until their fatal gift for saying and doing bright things led to everything's going wrong. They would not shave, you see, they just *would* not shave, because, for one thing, their unenlightened chief wanted them to and because he didn't approve of the French who, apparently, didn't shave much either. Then they got all mixed up in a treason charge—of which they were innocent—and suffered the most incredible hardships in French prisons. They met some nice people among the criminals, however, “some of the finest people in the world,” and emerged—at last—as smart as ever, and with eyes longingly fixed upon the coming Revolution.