

## FOR ENGLAND AND THE ALL-STORY

TO THE EDITOR:

While I have not lately been a reader of *The Cavalier*, I have read *The All-Story* continuously from its beginning to the current issue, and I take the liberty of assuming that the present periodical is still *The All-Story*; in fact, I cannot but believe that *The Cavalier* element will soon be lost in the more virile atmosphere of the older magazine.

Many writers, familiar and unfamiliar, good and bad, come from *The Cavalier* to the readers of *The All-Story*. Out of these I trust the best will be permanently retained, and the others gradually eliminated.

The greatest benefit derived from the amalgamation undoubtedly will be the return to *The All-Story* of George Allan England, who, to my mind, ranks with Edgar Rice Burroughs and Albert Payson Terhune as one of the three supreme literary artists of the house of Munsey. Mr. England's "Darkness and Dawn" trilogy is on a par with the "Tarzan" stories, and fortunate indeed is that magazine which can secure as contributors the authors of both.

Other *Cavalier* authors of extreme merit are Zane Grey, whose novels of the West have such a fund of graphic local color; and Edgar Franklin, whose stories, both serious and humorous, have so long entertained the readers of the Munsey magazines.

I hope that the department of announcements and correspondence, this week called "Heart to Heart Talks," will later return to its more dignified title of "The Editor's Desk," which was not long ago accepted in preference to "Table-Talk." "The Editor's Desk" is a name extremely well suited to this department, and will bear comparison with the apt designation



"And Frenche she spake ful fayre  
and fetisly,  
After the scole of Stratford-atte-  
Bowe."

All titles were derived without change from the Continent. The French word "Comte" or "Compt," was in universal use, and not until the revival of Teutonic forms of speech in the thirteenth or fourteenth century did the title "Earl," derived from the old Saxon "Ealderman," come into existence and displace the Norman-French word. Mr. White has made no error in this matter, and indeed, all his work is singularly free from blunders of any sort.

H. P. LOVECRAFT.

598 Angell Street,  
Providence, Rhode Island.