## Name Calling





Dorothy Parker on Katharine Hepburn She ran the whole gamut of emotion from A to B.









Oscar Wilde on Alexander Pope There are two ways of disliking poetry, one way is to dislike it, the other is to read Pope.





Harry Truman on Adlai Stevenson No better than a regular sissy.





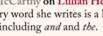
Vita Sackville-West on Max Beerbohm A shallow, affected, self-conscious fribble-so there.





Pauline Kael on Anthony Quinn Needs a personality transplant.

Mary McCarthy on Lillian Hellman Every word she writes is a lie, including and and the.







Alfred Kazin on William Faulkner Curiously dull, furiously commonplace, and often meaningless.

Unworthy of the poets' corner of a country newspaper.





Henry James on Thomas Carlyle The same old sausage, fizzing and sputtering in its own grease.

Thomas Carlyle on Ralph Waldo Emerson A hoary-headed and toothless baboon.





William Faulkner on Henry James One of nicest old ladies I ever met.

Ralph Waldo Emerson on Algernon Charles Swinburne A leper and a mere sodomite.







David Niven on Jayne Mansfield Miss United Dairies herself.

Algernon Charles Swinburne on Lord Byron The most affected of sensualists and the most pretentious of profligates.

Lord Byron on William Cowper That maniacal Calvinist and coddled poet.





















Winston Churchill on Charles de Gaulle Like a female llama surprised in her bath.





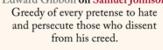
Edward Gibbon on Samuel Johnson Greedy of every pretense to hate and persecute those who dissent













Thomas Babington Macaulay on Socrates





worst thing about him.

The more I read about him, the less I wonder that they poisoned him.

Cecil Beaton on Evelyn Waugh Died of snobbery.









Samuel Johnson on Oliver Goldsmith He goes on without knowing how he is to get off.





Cyril Connolly on George Orwell He could not blow his nose without moralizing on the state of the handkerchief industry.





George Orwell on W. H. Auden The kind of person who is always somewhere else when the trigger is pulled.

Margaret Kendal on Sarah Bernhardt A great actress, from the waist down.





The kind of guy who, if you say, "Hiya, Clark, how are yah?" is stuck for an answer.





and at least as sexy.

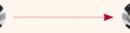




Dwight Macdonald on Doris Day As wholesome as a bowl of cornflakes

Zelda Fitzgerald on Ernest Hemingway A pansy with hair on his chest.









Clifton Fadiman on Gertrude Stein A past master in making nothing happen very slowly.

Igor Stravinsky on Benjamin Britten

Gertrude Stein on Ezra Pound A village explainer, excellent if you were a village, but if you were not, not.

Ezra Pound on G. K. Chesterton Like a vile scum on a pond.