



Fig. 1 W. Adolphe Roberts in 1917. W. Adolphe Roberts Papers. National Library of Jamaica MS353.6.1. With kind permission of the National Library of Jamaica.

## Peter Hulme

### The Liberal Club and its Jamaican Secretary

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Historians of New York all agree on the centrality of the Liberal Club to the first modern wave of Greenwich Village bohemianism, usually dated as 1913 to 1918. This was, as Henry May notes, an age of innocence, eventually brought to an end through divisions caused by the First World War; but, while it lasted, the club at the heart of Greenwich Village offered a meeting place where writers, intellectuals, anarchists, socialists, artists, syndicalists, and students mingled and talked and danced.<sup>1</sup> Emma Goldman, Eugene O'Neill, John Reed, Theodore Dreiser, Margaret Sanger, Sherwood Anderson, Floyd Dell, Max Eastman, Alfred Kreymborg, Edna St Vincent Millay, and Lincoln Steffens were just some of the famous

names who frequented the Liberal Club in those halcyon days for radicalism.<sup>2</sup>

However, given the recognised importance of the place, the bedrock of research about the Liberal Club turns out, on closer inspection, to be surprisingly skimpy. The records of the club have not survived, so reconstruction of its history has been difficult. The only large-scale study is Keith N. Richwine's 1968 University of Pennsylvania PhD thesis and most subsequent scholars take this as their direct or indirect source.<sup>3</sup> Richwine drew in part on the memories of surviving members, most importantly Floyd Dell. He also spoke to two previous historians of the period, Albert Parry and Allen Churchill. Parry's study was broader than Greenwich Village, but Churchill had himself interviewed some surviving members.<sup>4</sup> All three

<sup>1</sup> Henry F. May, *The End of American Innocence: A Study of the First Years of Our Own Time, 1912-1917* (New York: Alfred A. Knopf, 1959).

<sup>2</sup> In recent years this centrality has been underlined in a series of impressive studies of the culture of early twentieth-century New York bohemia: Arthur F. Wertheim, *The New York Little Renaissance: Iconoclasm, Modernism, and Nationalism in American Culture, 1908-1917* (New York: New York University Press, 1976); Leslie Fishbein, *Rebels in Bohemia: The Radicals of the Masses, 1911-1917* (Chapel Hill: University of North Carolina Press, 1982); Steven Watson, *Strange Bedfellows: The First American Avant-Garde* (New York: Abbeville Press, 1991); William B. Scott and Peter M. Rutkoff, *New York Modern* (Baltimore: Johns Hopkins University Press, 1999); Christine Stansell, *American Moderns: Bohemian New York and the Creation of a New Century* (New York: Henry Holt and Company, 2000); Gerald W. McFarland, *Inside Greenwich Village: A New York Neighborhood, 1898-1918* (Amherst: University of Massachusetts Press, 2001); Emily Kies Folpe, *It Happened on Washington Square* (Baltimore: Johns Hopkins University Press, 2002); Luther S. Harris, *Around Washington Square: An Illustrated History of Greenwich Village* (Baltimore: Johns Hopkins University Press, 2003); Joanna Levin, *Bohemia in America, 1858-1920* (Stanford: Stanford University Press, 2010); John Strausbaugh, *The Village: A History of Greenwich Village* (New York: Ecco, 2014).

<sup>3</sup> Keith Norton Richwine, "The Liberal Club: Bohemia and the Resurgence in Greenwich Village, 1912-1918", Ph.D. thesis. University of Pennsylvania, 1968.

<sup>4</sup> Albert Parry, *Garrets and Pretenders: A History of Bohemianism in America* [1933] (New York: Dover Publications, 1960); Allen Churchill, *The Improper Bohemians: A Re-creation of Greenwich Village in its Heyday* (New York: E.P. Dutton

writers obviously also drew on a series of published memoirs and fictionalised accounts of the period by Dell (who wrote several), Egmont Arens, Harry Kemp, Clement Wood, Charles Grand Pierre, Lawrence Langner, Hutchins Hapgood, Alfred Kreyborg, Lincoln Steffens, Malcolm Cowley, Anna Chapin, Orrick Johns, Alyse Gregory, William Zorach, and Edmund Wilson. George Seldes's came late but was worth waiting for.<sup>5</sup> Richwine rather suggests that his informants' recollections were not always clear or accurate, perhaps because only Seldes was under 80 years old at the time of their contact with Richwine. He notes that Dell's accounts are "impressionistic", offering "little in the way of documentation and detail".<sup>6</sup> He also notes errors in Parry's and Churchill's accounts, neither of which comes with references. After the disintegration of the club in 1921 many members went on to other careers, according to Richwine quickly forgetting or consciously suppressing their pre-war Village radicalism and, in their memoirs, giving what he implies are deliberately misleading accounts, although he makes an exception for Lawrence Langner's *The Magic Curtain*.<sup>7</sup> After all this, Richwine produces a list of ninety-one members by aggregating all the names mentioned by people who had spoken or written about the club. Other scholars have subsequently augmented this list.<sup>8</sup>

One member – briefly mentioned by Richwine as a Liberal Club spokesman and "one of the young radicals",<sup>9</sup> although puzzlingly not then included in his list of members – was Walter Adolphe Roberts, who was interviewed by the *New York Times* in 1913 at a moment when the club was about to begin its bohemian phase in its new Greenwich Village location. Forty years later, Roberts wrote about his involvement with the Liberal Club in an autobiography which remained

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& Co., 1959). Richwine spoke to or corresponded with Floyd Dell, Max Eastman, Louis Untermeyer, Jean Starr Untermeyer, and Gilbert Seldes; Churchill with Egmont Arens, Malcolm Cowley, Floyd Dell, Max Eastman, Joseph Freeman, Walter Marshall, Scudder Middleton, and Ruth Pickering Pinchot.

<sup>5</sup> Floyd Dell, *Looking at Life* (London: Duckworth, 1924); Floyd Dell, *Love in Greenwich Village* [1926] (Freeport, NY: Books for Libraries Press 1970); Floyd Dell, *Homecoming: An Autobiography* [1933] (Port Washington NY: Kennikat Press, 1969); Floyd Dell, "Rents Were Low in Greenwich Village" [1947], in *The Greenwich Village Reader: Fiction, Poetry and Reminiscences, 1872-2002*, ed. June Skinner Sawyers (New York: Cooper Square Press, 2001), 257-266; Egmont Arens, *The Little Book of Greenwich Village: A Handbook of Information Concerning New York's Bohemia* (New York: E. Arens, 1918); Harry Kemp, *Tramping on Life: An Autobiographical Narrative* (New York: Boni and Liveright, 1922); Harry Kemp, *More Miles: An Autobiographical Novel* (New York: Boni and Liveright, 1926); Clement Wood, *The Greenwich Village Blues* (New York: H. Harrison, 1926); Charles Grand Pierre, *Rambling through Greenwich Village, Washington Square, Lower 5th Ave.* (New York: The Greenwich Village Weekly News, 1935); Clement Wood, *The Glory Road: An Autobiography* (New York: Poets Press, 1936); Lawrence Langner, *The Magic Curtain* (New York: E.P. Dutton, 1951); Hutchins Hapgood, *A Victorian in the Modern World* (New York: Harcourt, Brace and Company, 1939); Alfred Kreyborg, *Troubadour* (New York: Sagamore Press, 1957); Lincoln Steffens, *The Autobiography of Lincoln Steffens* (New York: Harcourt, Brace and Company, 1931); Malcolm Cowley, *Exile's Return: A Literary Odyssey of the 1920's* [1951] (New York: Compass Books, 1962); Anna Alice Chapin, *Greenwich Village*, with illustrations by Alan Gilbert Cram (New York: Dodd, Mead and Company, 1917); Orrick Johns, *Time of Our Lives: The Story of My Father and Myself* (New York: Stackpole, 1937); Alyse Gregory, *The Day is Gone* (New York: Dutton, 1948); William Zorach, *My Life: The Autobiography of William Zorach* (Cleveland: The World Publishing Company, 1967); Edmund Wilson, *The Shores of Light: A Literary Chronicle of the Twenties and Thirties* (New York: Farrar, Straus and Young, 1952); George Seldes, *Witness to a Century: Encounters with the Noted, the Notorious, and the Three SOBs* (New York: Random House, 2011).

<sup>6</sup> Richwine, "The Liberal Club", 116.

<sup>7</sup> Richwine, "The Liberal Club", 116.

<sup>8</sup> See Appendix below.

<sup>9</sup> Richwine, "The Liberal Club", 103.

unpublished at the time of his death in 1962. Finally, in 2015, *These Many Years*, Roberts's autobiography, was published in Jamaica, offering to shine some new shafts of light on the history of the Liberal Club.<sup>10</sup> Further glimmers are seen in documents of his found elsewhere: a letter signed by Roberts on Liberal Club writing paper and a poster for a Liberal Club event.

Roberts's route to Greenwich Village was similar to that of at least some of his fellow Liberal Club members: he was a free-lance journalist drawn to New York to try his luck as a writer. In the fall of 1913 he was 26 years old and his journalistic career was just beginning to get established thanks to his role as assistant editor on the *Semi-Monthly Magazine Section*, which had national syndication. He was a regular at Petitpas' restaurant on West 29<sup>th</sup> Street, where J. B. Yeats (father of W. B.) held court and, though a writer by trade, he was good friends with several artists such as John Sloan, Robert Henri, and George Bellows, and knew many of the political radicals of the area through his membership of the Socialist Party's no. 1 branch. He lived in the famous 'House of Genius' at 61 Washington Square South, previously home to the likes of Adelina Patti, Frank Norris, and Gelett Burgess, and currently also of the poet Alan Seeger.<sup>11</sup> And – in the best Village traditions – he had a lively love life, which would later include affairs with two of the most prominent women associated with the Liberal Club, Edna St Vincent Millay and Margaret Sanger. In other words, W. Adolphe Roberts was a typical denizen of the bohemian part of Greenwich Village in 1913. However, whereas most of that ilk – at least those without degrees from Harvard or Princeton – would have had mid-western backgrounds, Roberts came from the West Indian island of Jamaica. Born to a white family in genteel financial decline, and brought up in a rural backwater near the town of Mandeville, Roberts had been educated at home by his father and encouraged from an early age to write. After learning his journalistic trade in Kingston, he had travelled extensively in North America, working for a railroad company in Northern Mexico and freelancing in San Francisco before settling in New York in the summer of 1909. Roberts was prominent in the Liberal Club's relocation to Greenwich Village and its establishment there in the fall of 1913, but he left for Paris in January 1914, eventually becoming a correspondent in the city for the *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*. He returned to New York in January 1916, and so was also present during the club's final years, although by that time he was largely unsympathetic to its changing character.

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Most accounts of the high point of bohemian Greenwich Village begin with the moment when the Liberal Club moved premises from the tony Gramercy Park area to a down-at-heel house on MacDougal Street between West 3<sup>rd</sup> and West 4<sup>th</sup> Streets, just south of Washington Square – a significant “shift of cultural power”, as

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<sup>10</sup> W. Adolphe Roberts, *These Many Years: An Autobiography*, ed. Peter Hulme, Kingston: University of the West Indies Press, 2015.

<sup>11</sup> The landlady was Mme Catherine Branchard (1856-1937) – often now mistakenly referred to as Blanchard. She had been born Katharina Ruede Branchard in Sulz bei Laufenburg, a Rhine Valley town, and came to the USA in 1901. See “Madame Branchard and her ‘House of Genius’”, *American Notes & Queries*, V, no. 1 (April 1945), 3-7, for which W. Adolphe Roberts supplied much of the information.

Richwine calls it.<sup>12</sup> This move marked, in the words of Floyd Dell, the beginning of the “seventh Village”, a seventh heaven before it began its inevitable decline into a tourist blackspot in the 1920s, assisted by the new subway stop at Sheridan Square.<sup>13</sup> Richwine depicts an older generation of New York reformers, socialists, social gossipers, and philanthropists running a genteel lecture and discussion group called the Liberal Club based at 132 East 19<sup>th</sup> Street, just south of Gramercy Park, presided over by Rev. Percy Stickney Grant of the Church of the Ascension on Fifth Avenue.<sup>14</sup> Some members of the Liberal Club also belonged to Grant’s congregation and were known as Ascensionites.<sup>15</sup> Founded in 1907, the club’s initial officers were Lincoln Steffens (President), Franklin H. Giddings (1<sup>st</sup> VP), Charles E. Russell (2<sup>nd</sup> VP), J. G. Phelps Stokes (Treasurer), and Darwin J. Meserole (Secretary). Other active members included Morris Hillquit, Edmond Kelly, Ernest Poole, Waddill Catchings, Charlotte Perkins Gilman, and Samuel Merwin.<sup>16</sup> (No mention of Percy Stickney Grant, who is often, even by Richwine, said to have been its founder.)

By the summer of 1913 the club had a slew of younger and more radical members from Greenwich Village. Richwine notes two cracks in the fabric: the blackballing of Emma Goldman when her name was put forward for membership by Hutchins Hapgood and some internal strife reported by Lawrence Langner “over the question of whether Negroes should be admitted”.<sup>17</sup> Neither of these supposed cracks is entirely straightforward. The blackballing of Goldman results from Richwine’s misreading of Hapgood’s story. According to Hapgood, when he returned to New York (around 1905) he became “a charter member” of the Liberal Club:

But my membership was terminated abruptly by an attempt on my part to test its liberality. I suggested Emma Goldman as a member. She was blackballed by the Club; upon which I promptly resigned. I knew, of course, that Emma was not a liberal, but I thought her rejection was a sign of illiberality on the part of the organization. I have been resigning from everything ever since. Other charter members of the Liberal Club were Lincoln Steffens, Gilbert Roe, and Theodore Schroeder.<sup>18</sup>

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<sup>12</sup> Richwine, “The Liberal Club”, 89.

<sup>13</sup> Dell, *Homecoming*, 2.

<sup>14</sup> Percy Stickney Grant (1860-1927) was an American Protestant Episcopalian clergyman born in Boston and educated at Harvard. In 1893 he became minister of the Church of the Ascension of New York City, well-known for his socialist opinions and for his Sunday-might open ‘forum’ for the expression of all views. He was later involved in various controversies with his Bishop and eventually resigned his rectorship. See James William Kennedy, “The Social Gospel: Percy Stickney Grant, 1893-1924”, in his *The Unknown Worshipper*, New York: Morehouse-Barlow Co. for the Church of the Ascension, 1964, 77-92.

<sup>15</sup> Richwine, “The Liberal Club”, 90.

<sup>16</sup> *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*, February 22, 1909, 17.

<sup>17</sup> Richwine, “The Liberal Club”, 94-95; referencing Hapgood, *A Victorian in the Modern World*, 277 and Langner, *The Magic Curtain*, 67.

<sup>18</sup> Hutchins Hapgood, *A Victorian in the Modern World*, New York: Harcourt, Brace and Company, 1939, 277.

The date, and the presence of the free-thinkers Roe and Schroeder strongly suggest that Hapgood was referring not to the East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club but to its predecessor, the Manhattan Liberal Club.<sup>19</sup> In fact, New York had four Liberal Clubs over a 50-year period, which has led to serious confusion, exacerbated by the fact that some members belonged to two or three of the organizations. The Manhattan Liberal Club, closely associated with the Freethought movement and the National Liberal League, was a splinter group from the original New York Liberal Club founded in 1869 by Horace Greeley. The Manhattan Liberal Club originally met in the German Masonic Hall on East 15<sup>th</sup> Street, although in its latter years it became peripatetic before petering out around 1909, not long after the East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club started up in 1907.<sup>20</sup>

Langner's story is clarified by Ronald Steel in his 1980 biography of Walter Lippmann when he refers to a letter to Lippmann from Caroline Dexter, secretary of the East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club, rejecting his proposal of W. E. B. Du Bois for membership. According to Du Bois himself, Lippman had argued unsuccessfully for Du Bois's admission against Franklin Giddings.<sup>21</sup> Since no African Americans are listed among the Greenwich Village Liberal Club membership, this hardly appears to have been an issue that exercised the radicals.

However, according to Richwine the most immediate cause for the rift in the Liberal Club was the behavior – or at least concern over the publicity surrounding the behavior – of the feminist campaigner Henrietta Rodman, a teacher who was in a series of running battles with the New York Board of Education, most recently (in March 1913) over her failure to report to the Board her marriage to Herman de Fremery, a requirement she found discriminatory. Most East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club members would have been supportive of her stand, but more worrying, according to Richwine, were the rumors that she was involved in some type of shockingly illicit “modern free union” in which the married couple lived with de Fremery's “common-law wife”.<sup>22</sup>

In discussion with Richwine, Floyd Dell clearly disagreed that Rodman was to blame, while accepting that newspaper publicity may have scared the Ascensionites,

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<sup>19</sup> Justin Kaplan has Goldman blackballed when Steffens was president of the Liberal Club in 1909-10. Even if true, this could hardly have precipitated a crisis more than three years later, but Kaplan's credibility on the issue is in any case undermined by his reference to this Liberal Club as a “Greenwich Village” association, something it didn't become until late 1913 (*Lincoln Steffens: A Biography*, New York: Simon & Schuster, 2004, 173).

<sup>20</sup> The Manhattan Liberal Club and the East 19th Street Liberal Club are certainly confused in one apparently authoritative publication about Emma Goldman's appearance at the former on 8 October 1902: “The New York Liberal Club, also known as Manhattan Liberal Club, had been founded in 1869 as an open forum for political discussion on all issues. . . . Founding members include Rev. Stickney Grant, socialist Charles Edward Russell, and muckraking journalist Lincoln Steffens” (*Emma Goldman: A Documentary History of the American Years, Volume One: Made for America, 1890-1901*, ed. Candace Falk et al. [Berkeley: University of California Press, 2003], 572). In 1869 Grant and Russell were both nine years old, Steffens only three. They all in fact belonged to the East 19th Street Liberal Club.

<sup>21</sup> Ronald Steel, *Walter Lippmann and the American Century* (Boston: Little, Brown, 1980), 39; W. E. B. Du Bois, *In the Battle for Peace: The Story of my 83rd Birthday* (New York: Oxford University Press, 2007), 1.

<sup>22</sup> Richwine, “The Liberal Club”, 97, quoting *New York Times*, September 12, 1913, 7. On Rodman's activism, see Patricia A. Carter, “Henrietta Rodman and the Fight to Further Women's Economic Autonomy,” in *Leading Women: Educational Lives and International Networks, 1900-1960*, ed. Tanya Fitzgerald and Elizabeth Smyth (New York: Palgrave Macmillan, 2014), 152-178.

thereby, as Richwine points out, contradicting his own earlier account in the first version of his memoirs, *Love in Greenwich Village*, which waxes lyrical about the disruptive radicalism of 'Egeria', his name for Henrietta Rodman.<sup>23</sup> This is Dell's original account:

The old Liberal Club was a respectable, well-meaning up-town club, composed mainly of polite old-fashioned believers in the gradual improvement of mankind by going to lectures. Egeria entered it, and it went into a ferment, and presently there was an explosion. The immediate cause of the explosion, oddly enough, was Egeria's marriage. She couldn't even do with so conventional a thing as get married, without creating a terrific sensation and getting headlines in the yellow journals. People took sides fiercely – they were always taking sides, whenever Egeria did anything! – and then the more shocked half of the membership resigned. Egeria took the other half, her faithful friends and followers, and led them into Greenwich Village.<sup>24</sup>

One of the difficulties with this account is that, as he himself notes, Dell arrived in the Village just as the reorganized club was opening on MacDougal Street and so did not witness whatever happened at East 19<sup>th</sup> Street: his account is at best second-hand, despite having often been taken as authoritative. Another difficulty is that there is no evidence of anything unorthodox about Rodman's domestic arrangements other than her decision not to take her husband's name, although she sometimes called herself Henrietta Defrem – a version of De Fremery. He had been relatively recently divorced from his first wife, the poet Jane Gordon. He had met Rodman in the spring of 1912, so the idea that they set up home in spring 1913 with his "common-law wife" seems far-fetched. A final difficulty is that the newspaper scandal which supposedly put the wind up the Ascensionites seems to amount to the report in the *New York Times* on September 12, 1913: in other words – as we shall see shortly – the very report which tells of Stickney's resignation. There may have been speculation in the popular press: that *New York Times* article mentions an earlier article in an evening newspaper – but no historian has actually produced this story in evidence or noted that four days later the *New York Times* published a retraction, saying that upon investigation it had found the statements published by the evening newspaper to be "without foundation".<sup>25</sup>

Recent writers tend to adhere to the idea that Rodman's actions were the catalyst for the move. Stansell sees Rodman's "spirited ways" as the breaking point, noting that "[t]he *New York Times* reported that Rodman was living in a free-love ménage and the scandal seeped into the Liberal Club, where she was a highly visible member", although this report came after the split and therefore could not be

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<sup>23</sup> Richwine, "The Liberal Club", 100.

<sup>24</sup> Dell, *Love in Greenwich Village*, 18-19. And in his 1933 autobiography, *Homecoming*, Dell notes that "the moving spirit of the Liberal Club was Henrietta Rodman, a high-school teacher, and a very serious young woman, who had an extraordinary gift for stirring things up" (246-247).

<sup>25</sup> "De Fremery Marriage: The Times Finds Details Are Erroneous", *New York Times*, September 16, 1913, 21.

responsible for the scandal seeping into the Liberal Club.<sup>26</sup> Stansell adds that “[a] Columbia professor whose wife also belonged even blamed Rodman for his divorce, charging that she and her friends had so lowered the moral tone at the Liberal Club that his marriage was irreparably damaged”,<sup>27</sup> a seriously mangled version of what the newspaper trail reveals. Since Richwine also relies heavily on this *New York Times* report, it is worth looking at it – and other press accounts – in more detail. While obviously not authoritative, they at least offer contemporary versions of events, sometimes giving the words of participants.

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In September 1913, the president of the East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club, the Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, had suddenly resigned and the press was trying to understand why. The *Brooklyn Daily Eagle* took the moral high ground under the headline “Too Radical for a Rector”:

The explanation is that the majority had come to be more radical than the rector of the Church of the Ascension could approve... The Rev. Percy Stickney Grant... had got into bad company. We are glad he has escaped. The alliance between the Church and social conservatism, the existing social order, is historic, normal, inevitable. Any clergyman who does not see this clearly has an important lesson to learn.<sup>28</sup>

Grant himself was reticent in his public statements, so any more investigative story would have to rake up previous scandals. Under the sub-head “Pastor Who Founded It Said to Object to Notoriety Members Have Brought Upon It”, the *New York Times* struggled to put together a coherent account. Since Dr Grant himself was saying nothing, the reporter had to content himself with the words of the resigning Secretary, Mrs Edith Hulbert Hamilton, which only tended to increase the density of the fog surrounding the resignation, despite her grand classical analogy:

Like all Gaul, the Liberal Club is, or was, divided into three parts – the Greenwich Villagers, who are the extreme left; the Socialists and the Ascensionites... But the Greenwich Village faction is not to be construed in any geographical sense; as a matter of fact, most of the Greenwich Villagers in the club live outside of Greenwich Village. Some of the members thought that the club was quite liberal enough; they did not want it to become any more radical. The principal cause for the friendly disagreement in the club was because the members could not get together on any common ground. Honest effort was made by some members to waive their differences and to unite on this highly desirable ground, but there did not seem to be anything on which we could all unite. We never did have any definite policy except social justice, whatever that means.

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<sup>26</sup> Stansell, *American Moderns*, 79-80.

<sup>27</sup> Stansell, *American Moderns*, 79-80.

<sup>28</sup> *Brooklyn Daily Eagle*, 12 September 1913, 6

Oh, yes, there was absolute tolerance, too, but some don't like that, some members were inclined not to tolerate all kinds of views and morals and manners.<sup>29</sup>

This is where W. Adolphe Roberts, who was soon to replace – or possibly already had replaced – Mrs Hulbert Hamilton as club secretary, makes his one appearance in the public record of the club's affairs. "Walter Adolph Roberts, a writer, who belongs to the ultra-liberal wing, said last night: 'Some of us are theoretical, philosophical anarchists. I don't know just along what radical lines we will work; that must come in the future as a result of discussion. We are parting with Dr. Grant in perfect good friendship, grateful for him for what he did for the club. He used to make fine speeches, and attracted a great many persons to the club who never came before. We could not get each other's point of view, that is all.'"<sup>30</sup>

The two statements are of course very revealing in their own ways of the divisions within the club. What common ground can there be between philosophical anarchism and a vague belief in social justice, "whatever that means"? Between an "absolute tolerance", which quickly looks rather intolerant, and a determination to work along "radical lines", there was obviously a huge gulf. Mrs Hulbert Hamilton was determined not to speak ill, though she could not resist a barb about those Villagers who were not really Villagers, whereas Roberts was surely enjoying a quietly ironic triumphalism in his praise for Dr Grant's successful strategy of recruiting new members – precisely the members who were now causing him to resign. But the phrase of the moment, which surely had to enter the story somewhere, the reporter just knew, was 'free love'. Roberts demurred: "Free love never came up for discussion in the club officially, but while I believe that the club would be strongly against condoning immorality, officials of the club would not be justified in having anything to say about private morality. While ours is partly a social club, it was organized primarily for open discussion – to be a forum, as it were."<sup>31</sup>

This was clearly not shaping up into much of a story, so the reporter relegated these statements to the second half of the article and kicked off by recalling some rather juicier items associated with the club, helped along by extensive use of innuendo's principal tool, the passive voice:

As a result, it is said, of the unpleasant notoriety to which the Liberal Club has been subjected by some of its members, the Rev. Dr. Percy Stickney Grant, rector of the Church of the Ascension, has resigned as President of the club, and his retirement, it is said, will be followed by the withdrawal of all his sympathizers in the organization... [the club's officers and three couples are named]. The wholesale resignations threatened the existence of the club, but at a special meeting held last night at the club rooms, 132

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<sup>29</sup> "Dr Grant Quits Liberal Club", *New York Times*, 12 September 1913, 7.

<sup>30</sup> "Dr Grant Quits Liberal Club", *New York Times*, 12 September 1913, 7.

<sup>31</sup> "Dr Grant Quits Liberal Club", *New York Times*, 12 September 1913, 7.



East 19th street, it was decided to reorganize it, making it not only more liberal, but “a radical fighting organization” as one member expressed it.

Dr. Grant’s resignation was unexpected. He had done more than any other person to build the club up to its present paid membership of 100... It was said that he implied that his reason for withdrawing was the undesirable publicity to which the club had been subjected.

It was recalled that when the troubles of Prof. Arthur Livingston of Columbia and his wife were aired last July in divorce proceedings, Mrs Livingston mentioned the Liberal Club as one of the influences that disrupted her home. Prof. Livingston was a member of the Liberal Club and Mrs. Livingston was not. It was believed that, owing to the publicity given to the club at the time, Dr. Grant was subjected to criticism by some of his parishioners for his official connection with the club.

Earlier in the year more notoriety came to the club, following the publication of a story in an evening newspaper to the effect that Mrs. Herman de Fremery, who was Henrietta Rodman, a teacher in the Wadleigh High School, had married another member of the club, with the full consent of his common-law wife, who had come to the home of the bride and bridegroom to live.<sup>32</sup>

The club cited as co-respondent in divorce proceedings and two members setting up a *ménage-à-trois*: this was clearly more like it. Rodman’s marriage arrangements were dealt with earlier; now we get to the Columbia professor who, according to Stansell, “even blames Rodman for his divorce”.

There were at least two newspaper accounts of this court case involving Professor Arthur Livingston and his wife, Mrs Laurie Manley Livingston, although it was actually an alimony suit, not a divorce case.<sup>33</sup> As so often, the article heads and sub-heads gave a misleading, or at least sensationalised version of events. The *New York Tribune* had “Liberal Club Ideas Cause Separation Suit”; *The Sun* followed “Wife Says Columbia Professor Beat Her”, with “Mrs. A. A. Livingston Asserts Husband Frequents Free Love Club”.<sup>34</sup> In an affidavit to the court, Mrs Livingston did indeed finger the Liberal Club. Her husband had joined in November 1912 and had forced her to attend with him: “From what I heard and saw of the class of members I can assure the court that most of the members are a lot of people who believe in free love and have no conception of the sanctity of marriage. The club is frequented by a good many worthless scamps, people how do not earn their own living, but live on the other members.” She named Griffin Barry, whom her husband

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<sup>32</sup> “Dr Grant Quits Liberal Club”, *New York Times*, September 12, 1913, 7.

<sup>33</sup> Arthur Livingston (1883-1944) was a distinguished Professor of Romance Languages at Columbia University. During the First World War he worked with the Foreign Press Bureau of the Committee on Public Information and then, in partnership with Paul Kennaday and Ernest Poole, founded the Foreign Press Service, an agency that represented foreign authors in English-language markets, including Vicente Blasco Ibáñez, Benedetto Croce, André Maurois, Alberto Moravia, and Luigi Pirandello. He also translated extensively from Spanish and Italian. Prior to the marriage, Laurie Manley Livingston had been a teacher at Wadleigh High School, where Henrietta Rodman also taught.

<sup>34</sup> *New York Tribune*, July 18, 1913, 9; *The Sun*, July 18, 1913, 1.

had invited to their apartment to board with them for two weeks. (Ten years later Griffin Barry would have two children with Dora Russell, eventually breaking up her marriage to Bertrand.) Livingston said that he thought reconciliation was possible if his wife's mother and sister would leave the house. He accused them of assaulting him. The judge denied Mrs Livingston's claim for alimony on the grounds that there was no probability that she would succeed in her divorce suit.

So – pace Stansell – Henrietta Rodman was not mentioned in the 'divorce proceedings' (which were an alimony suit) and the Columbia professor did not blame her for the break-down of his marriage. Accusations of belief in free love were levelled by his wife, but at the *majority* of the members of the East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club. Some members – particularly the Ascensionites – may have been upset by the casting of this aspersion, and may indeed have pressed Grant to resign his presidency on account of it, but Rodman was not involved and, in any case, the accusations of a wronged wife provide shaky ground for historical explanation. Predictably enough, Livingston became an active member of the Greenwich Village Liberal Club.

More recent explanations of the Liberal Club rift tend to stick to the same story. Scott and Rutkoff plump for the Henrietta Rodman marriage arrangement, as does McFarlane.<sup>35</sup> Harris goes further in giving Rodman the leading role in the move as well as being the reason for the split: she "formed the Liberal Club on MacDougal Street" and "located the club's quarters at No. 137". He even refers to it as "Henrietta Rodman's Liberal Club".<sup>36</sup> Strausbaugh goes well beyond any evidential base in claiming that "Rodman's strident advocacy of free love split the Liberal Club in half in 1913".<sup>37</sup> Most of these explanations are based, at best, on rumour and innuendo, but just over a century later we finally have an account written by one of the protagonists.

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Adolphe Roberts recalled events in this way:

There existed in New York an organisation called the Liberal Club, headed by the suave, aesthetic rector of the Church of the Ascension, Percy Stickney Grant, who enjoyed some fame as a minor poet. He had good social connections, preached in a mood of graceful but prudent scepticism, and his women parishioners adored him. The Reverend Mr Grant conducted the Liberal Club as a forum where any subject could be debated decorously. The atmosphere was pleasant if you had no strong convictions one way or the other.

A fairly large number of us were inspired to join the Liberal Club with the express intention of capturing it and turning it into a revolutionary club. True to their precepts, the old membership received us and allowed us to operate as we pleased. We soon won seats on the

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<sup>35</sup> Scott and Rutkoff, *New York Modern*, 73; McFarlane, *Inside Greenwich Village*, 199.

<sup>36</sup> Harris, *Around Washington Square*, 188, 190, 190.

<sup>37</sup> Strausbaugh, *The Village*, 81.

board of directors. Then was launched a ruthless heckling of Grant which the elegant clergyman could not endure. He and his supporters resigned.<sup>38</sup>

So Richwine's generational cum political explanation holds sway, rather than the more sensational accounts which have Rodman at their centre, but Roberts underlines the ruthlessness of the Village bohemians who deliberately backed Grant into a corner: this was clearly a putsch on the part of a younger and more radical set.

This is then the bulk of Adolphe Roberts's account of the move to Greenwich Village after Grant's resignation:

Ernest Holcombe was elected president, Leigh Holdredge treasurer, and Berkeley Tobey a member of the board. Holcombe, jaunty and hirsute, looked like a moral dissenter, while the short round-faced Holdredge did not. Both were businessmen who withdrew in time from our suspect company. Tobey, bald and snub-featured as a gnome, wearing a long chin beard, was to be an amusing minor rebel for many a year. I mention them all as a contribution to the marginalia of New York history because they, along with myself – I having been chosen secretary of the Liberal Club – became inadvertently the founders of Greenwich Village in its present incarnation.

This is what happened. The club was functioning in a fourth-storey apartment, where it could not become the large social centre that we wanted it to be. We decided to move to a house in some picturesque quarter. Washington Square was favoured on account of its artistic traditions, but some other downtown neighbourhood would have been acceptable. Holcombe, Holdredge, Tobey and I were authorised to look for a place. The underground telegraph spread the news and Paula Holladay, better known as Polly, called to see us. She was a robust young woman with prominent eyes and chin, a frequenter of rebel balls given by all the factions. She announced that she was going to start a restaurant, and for the sake of mutual advantages was willing to locate it in any building chosen by the club. We agreed that this was a fine idea.

The house, 135 MacDougal Street, just below Washington Square, was discovered by Tobey. The rest of the committee visited and approved it. The first floor was reserved for club purposes. A hardwood parquet floor for dancing was put down, and a player-piano was bought on the installment plan. Polly opened her restaurant on an exceedingly modest scale in the basement. It would have been difficult for any one to forecast that a Latin quarter had been born. Yet so it was. The date was early in 1913.<sup>39</sup>

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<sup>38</sup> Roberts, *These Many Years*, 131. Roberts wrote this part of his autobiography in the early 1950s, so around 40 years after the events he describes.

<sup>39</sup> Actually the fall of 1913. Roberts, *These Many Years*, 131-132. The geographical point is probably relevant: Watson (*Strange Bedfellows*, 155) writes that – despite the previous secretary's animadversions about 'villagers' – two-thirds of the members of the Greenwich Village Liberal Club lived within a five-minute walk of the new premises. It is not clear where he gets this figure, but it is certainly plausible. Roberts, for one, lived on Washington Square South, only

Richwine, following Dell, had noted Ernest Holcombe's role, but the gang of four looking for new premises, Tobey finding the MacDougal Street house, and Polly Holladay approaching the Liberal Club officers with her offer are facts previously unknown.<sup>40</sup> Interestingly, Roberts gives the address as 135, whereas every other account of the Liberal Club, academic and popular, gives its address as 137. There was a row of terraced houses on MacDougal between West 4<sup>th</sup> and West 3<sup>rd</sup>, all owned by Mrs Jennie Belardi and available for rent. The Provincetown Theater would soon set up in 139 before moving to the larger stable at 133. According to the usual story, the Liberal Club rented the first floor of 137 with Polly's restaurant below, and the Boni brothers started the Washington Square Book Shop in 135, soon knocking down the wall to 137 to create a larger space for discussions. There are, however, a few references to the bookshop being at 137, the earliest an advert in *Vogue* from July 1916, and Adolphe Roberts's memory of the Liberal Club being based at 135 is given authoritative documentary support by the Club's full letterhead (fig. 2), which survives – perhaps uniquely – on a letter Roberts sent to Theodore Dreiser on December 11, 1913, informing him that his membership application had been successful.<sup>41</sup> Similarly, almost all existing references to the Liberal Club's motto refer to it as “A Meeting Place for Those Interested in New Ideas”, whereas the letterhead has “A Social Center for Those Interested in New Ideas”.<sup>42</sup>

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two minutes walk away. Ernest Holcombe was married to Grace Potter, who had studied in Europe with Freud, Ranke, and Jung, was a prominent member of the feminist group, Heterodoxy, which used to meet in the Liberal Club, and was also involved in the Provincetown Players. She had previously been involved with both the Manhattan Liberal Club and the East 19<sup>th</sup> Street Liberal Club. Berkeley Tobey (1881-1962) was a Greenwich Village bon vivant, journalist, and business manager of *The Masses*. His several wives included the Catholic activist, Dorothy Day. Born in Chicago, Paula Holladay (1890-1940) ran a series of restaurants in the Village, of which this one in the basement of the Liberal Club was the most famous.

<sup>40</sup> “Ernest was an engineer, whose daytime job it was to see that the wheels of the Elevated went round properly; truth to tell, he had no imagination whatever. Yet had he been different, there would have been no Village to write about. In his simple prosaic matter-of-factness, he was worth a dozen geniuses... Ernest decided that the club, to be a success, must be run in conjunction with a restaurant. He discovered a restaurant keeper called, affectionately, Polly. And the problem was solved” (Dell, *Love in Greenwich Village*, 21-22). Anna Chapin has the MacDougal Street club opening with Polly's *already* in the basement (*Greenwich Village*, 34) as does Richwine (“The Liberal Club”, 27). Writing in 1918 Dell said that “I was among those present at the opening of the original Polly's restaurant in MacDougal Street” (*Looking at Life*, 125), so, since he didn't get to New York until November 1913, Polly's couldn't already have been in existence before the Liberal Club opened in Greenwich Village.

<sup>41</sup> “Shoppers' and Buyers' Guide”, *Vogue*, 48, no. 2 (July 15, 1916), 20. A 1962 interview with Albert Boni also has the Washington Square Book Shop at 137: in Walker Gilmer, *Horace Liveright, Publisher of the Twenties* (New York: D. Lewis, 1970), 2. I've found two contemporary references to the Liberal Club address as being 135: *The Sun*, April 29, 1914, 2, and *Bruno's Weekly*, 2 no. 6 (February 5, 1916, 439); one in a memoir (Grand Pierre, *Rambling*, 39); and just one correct identification of the addresses in recent scholarship: William D. Miller, *Pretty Bubbles in the Air: America in 1919* (Urbana: University of Illinois Press, 1991), 87. The only other example of a Liberal Club letterhead I've found is on a similar letter to Lewis Mumford from Adolphe Roberts, dated May 19, 1914, although here the club's officers are not listed (Lewis Mumford Papers, Kislak Center for Special Collections, Rare Books and Manuscripts, University of Pennsylvania Libraries. Ms Coll. 2. Letters to Lewis Mumford, Folder 2866. The Liberal Club [New York, N.Y.] 1914). See also n. 42 below.

<sup>42</sup> See, for example, Richwine, “The Liberal Club”, 145. References to the first version of the motto usually lead back to Langner, *A Magic Curtain*, 68. Wertheim notes “social center” on a Liberal Club letterhead in Mabel Dodge Luhan's papers at the Beinecke Rare Book and Manuscript Library, Yale University (*New York Little Renaissance*, 64 and 75n8).

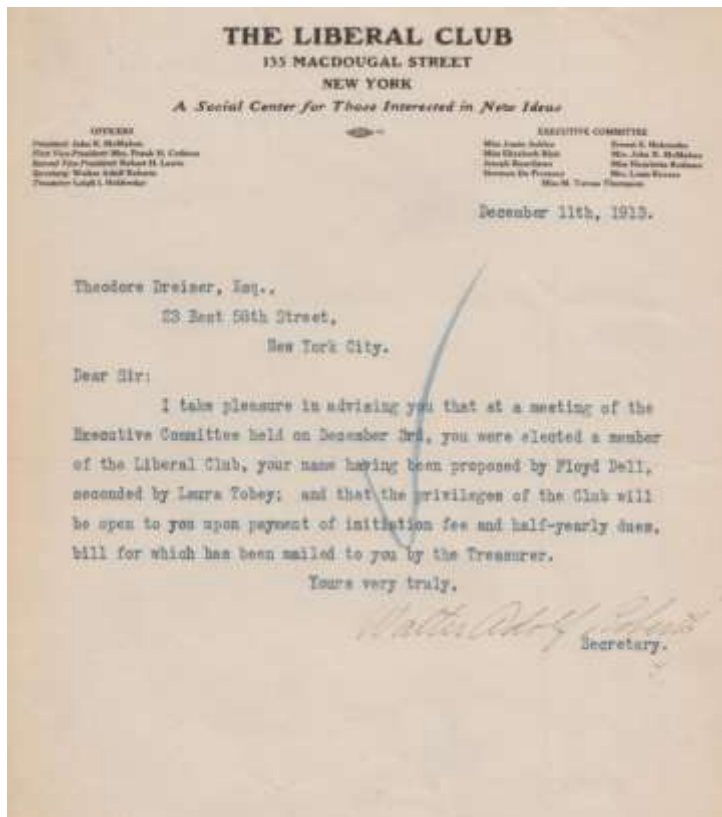


Fig. 2 Theodore Dreiser Papers, Kislak Center for Special Collections, Rare Books and Manuscripts, University of Pennsylvania Libraries. Ms Coll. 30. Correspondence with Theodore Dreiser, Folder 3620. The Liberal Club (New York, N.Y.) 1913-1917.

That letterhead also indicates that by December 1913 Ernest Holcombe had stepped down as president to be replaced by the novelist and journalist John R. McMahon, while Holdredge and Roberts remained as treasurer and secretary respectively.<sup>43</sup> The first vice-president, Mrs Frank H. Cothren, Marian Cothren, was a well-known suffragist, and the second vice-president, Robert H. Lowie, was a student of Franz Boas and later a very distinguished anthropologist, working in these years as Assistant Curator at the Department of Anthropology in the American Museum of National History. His membership of the Liberal Club (along with that of his colleague Alexander Goldenweiser) has been passingly mentioned (by anthropologists rather than historians), but as second vice-president his position was obviously substantial.<sup>44</sup> On the executive committee Henrietta Rodman was insisting on 'Miss', despite being married to Herman de Fremery, while Jessie Ashley was another outspoken feminist and birth-control campaigner. A Joseph Boardman Jr. worked for the Boardman Detective Bureau located at 104 East 20<sup>th</sup> Street. It is possible he was spying for the government though, if so, he was not exactly in deep cover; he may of course have been a detective with cultural and political interests. Of the fourteen people running the new Greenwich Village Liberal Club, seven were

<sup>43</sup> Roberts appears with his second birth name, Adolf. After he moved to France at the beginning of 1914, he changed the spelling to Adolph and then to Adolphe.

<sup>44</sup> See Sergei Kan, "The Falling Out between Alexander Goldenweiser and Robert Lowie: Two Personalities, Two Visions of Anthropology", in Regna Darnell and Frederic W. Gleach, ed., *Corridor Talk to Culture History: Public Anthropology and Its Consequences* (Lincoln: University of Nebraska Press, 2015), 1-32, at 2.

men, seven were women. That presumably was a deliberate statement. Of the fourteen, ten do not appear on Richwine's list of members. Roberts continues:

At that time Greenwich Village proper, which may be defined as south of 14<sup>th</sup> Street, west of Sixth Avenue, and west and south of the Square, did not contain a single night club, dance hall, tea room, or novelty shop. There were a few isolated studios in the correct meaning of the term. The remodelling of houses into two-room flats described as studios had not commenced. The only restaurants were a few Italian *table d'hôtes*, a bakery or two, and I think one chop suey place. The population was partly middle-class and old New York, living in houses that the families had long owned; partly Irish and Italian immigrant.

Polly's restaurant had more to do with the change at first than the Liberal Club did. Her basement was a big success. Down flocked the anarchists, the more festive of the socialists, and along with them many of a type that apparently had had no place to go till then: students, would-be artists recently arrived in New York, and sheer sensation-seekers. They crowded together in a thick pall of tobacco smoke, drank red wine or coffee, and argued half the night. An invitation upstairs to dance was a highly-regarded privilege. Other restaurants opened in competition, and that was a development to which there has been no end.

The Liberal Club staged a number of meetings on controversial questions. How well I recall Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, slender in her brunette beauty then, a Celt astray in the thickets of syndicalism. She addressed us with passion on mill conditions at Lawrence, Massachusetts, which had led to one of the great strikes of the period. A milder programme got up by the entertainment committee of the club promised weekly lectures and debates through the winter season, to discuss the New Drama, the New Fiction, the New Poetry, the New Art, the New Journalism, the New Music, the New Sociology, the New Politics – in fact, the new everything. I recall being somewhat depressed by it. Apparently nothing was to be rated exciting or valuable unless it were new. The members of the committee might have hesitated to affirm that the mere state of newness made a form good, but I haven't a doubt in the world that that was what they subconsciously believed.

First-class minds were willing to lend themselves to the illusion. It was in the air. Lincoln Steffens, for instance, came and talked to us pungently about the new something or other. I cannot suppose that that keen intelligence thought his subject was having its first workout in history. The new interest gave him a chance to ring the changes, that was all. At the end of the club's programme there was even a lecture on the New Forestry, a topic so remote from the cares of that urban throng that its inclusion caused cries of amazement. But there was a reason. The prominent female member who was down to lecture on the New Pedagogy was having a love affair with a forester, and she did not want

him to feel neglected. The Liberal Club could claim no immunity from the wire-pulling that took place in bourgeois organizations.<sup>45</sup>

The Liberal Club was certainly at the cutting edge when it came to the topics for its weekly lecture. Earlier memoir-writers and scholars have remembered or noted as topics nudism, technocracy, chromosomes, women's suffrage, Debussy, Whitman, the tango, eugenics, the slit skirt, sex hygiene, white slavery, the single tax, and Richard Strauss. New Forestry is an addition to the list. In all probability the lecturer was Herman de Fremery, who was employed as a forester by the American Museum of Natural History, while the "prominent female member" who lectured on the New Pedagogy would be his wife, Henrietta Rodman, a teacher by profession.

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Although not the first or only club to organise them, the new Liberal Club became famous for its fancy dress balls, known as Pagan Routs, a term for which the ubiquitous Floyd Dell takes credit.<sup>46</sup> Roberts remembers one in particular:

Our next bright idea was to hold a ball to raise funds. The name given the jamboree was the Pagan Rout. It was held in Webster Hall on East 11<sup>th</sup> Street, outdid previous affairs of the kind in costuming, gusto and unconventionality, and made money. Pagan Routs thereafter became the chief activity of the club. One of the most successful and certainly one of the most beautiful was based on a Spanish musical and dancing show, *La Tierra de la Alegría* [The Land of Joy], then playing in New York. The club members and their friends wore approximately the correct costumes, and so the eye was satisfied. The orchestra industriously rendered Spanish music, not too badly. Dolorettes and Bilbao, the female and male stars of *La Tierra de la Alegría*, danced as guests of honour. The efforts of the merry-makers to go Spanish themselves on the dance floor were heavy-footed, to be sure. But everyone had a good time.

I recollect it mainly on account of Dolorettes and Bilbao and the vivid pageant, half *zarzuela* or light opera, half popular dance recital, in which they had been brought from Spain.... Charming *La Tierra de la Alegría* with its gay, piercing tunes, its wealth of *flamenco* and regional measures. Brown Dolorettes, a Triana gypsy undoubtedly, with her marvellous figure and ugly face. Poor Dolorettes, who died in New York, of an abortion I was told, leaving Bilbao to carry on impeccably, his features expressionless like a mask of stone, until the company disintegrated in a flurry, because no one worthy to take her place could be found.<sup>47</sup>

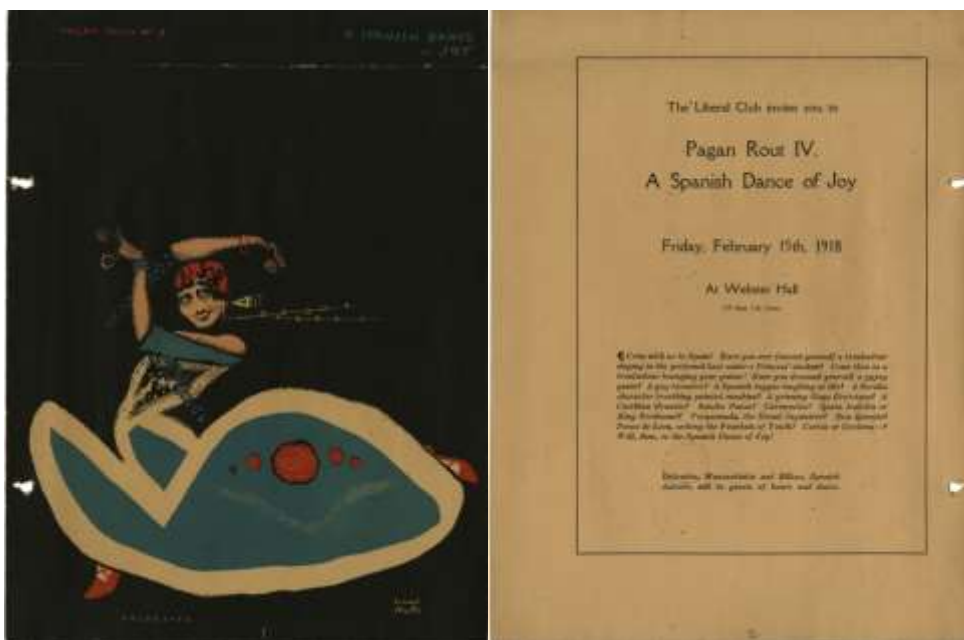
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<sup>45</sup> Roberts, *These Many Years*, 132-133.

<sup>46</sup> See Dell, "Rents Were Low in Greenwich Village", 261.

<sup>47</sup> Roberts, *These Many Years*, 134. Carl Van Vechten wrote a warm appreciation of "The Land of Joy": *The Music of Spain* (New York: A.A. Knopf, 1918), 91-101.

*La Tierra de la Alegría*, an operetta by Joaquín Valverde based on a book by two young writers, José F. Elizondo and Eulogio Velasco, and translated by Ruth Boyd Ober, was a huge success, running at the Park Theatre in Columbus Circle from the end of October 1917 to the end of January 1918, and then touring the country. It had previously been popular in Madrid, Paris, London, Buenos Aires and Havana. Little is recorded about the life of Dolorettes Falagan. Antonio Vidal (1885-1934) had been born in Seville but brought up in Bilbao, hence his stage name. He is regarded as one of the greatest Spanish dancers. The Liberal Club persuaded the lead dancers to come down and perform at Webster Hall on 15 February 1918. The poster preserved in Roberts's papers offers a vivid glimpse of this colourful occasion (figs. 3 and 4) and adds a picture to the impressive portfolio of Frank Matson Walts, best-known for his series of covers for *The Masses*.<sup>48</sup>



Figs. 3 and 4 "Pagan Rout IV: A Spanish Dance of Joy". From the W. Adolphe Roberts Papers. National Library of Jamaica MS353.10.1.19. With kind permission of the National Library of Jamaica.

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The dimensions of radicalism in the Americas in these years just before the Russian Revolution are difficult to calibrate, but membership of the New York Liberal Club was probably the clearest way in which people of that city could at least announce their radicalism. Adolphe Roberts's autobiography adds significantly to what we know about the club's early years in the Village. Memory is a notoriously unreliable tool, so there is no reason to grant his memories absolute authority. However, he is the only one of the fourteen Liberal Club officers (in 1913) to leave a record of any

<sup>48</sup> Frank Matson Watts (1877-1941). Although often described as an African American, Walts was apparently white, the confusion stemming from the work that he did for publications such as *The Crisis*: see Rebecca Zurier, *Art for the Masses: A Radical Magazine and Its Graphics, 1911-1917* (Philadelphia: Temple University Press, 1988), 154-158. Oddly, Roberts also was – and still is – sometimes described as African American, apparently on the grounds that anyone born in Jamaica must be assumed to be black.



kind; he did compose his autobiography in his mid-60s, while in good mental and physical health; his memoirs are, as far as one can judge, written openly and honestly; and – unlike Floyd Dell, whose voice has tended to dominate previous accounts – Roberts was in New York and active in the Liberal Club at the time of its translocation to MacDougal Street. In addition, a letter signed by him provides one of the few – if not the only – surviving Liberal Club full letterheads, and the poster of the Spanish dance he kept all his life provides a vivid glimpse into the dramatic and colorful world of those radical and bohemian years.

## Appendix

Members of the Greenwich Village Liberal Club according to Keith Richwine<sup>49</sup>:

Sherwood Anderson  
Peggy Baird  
Stella Ballantine  
Teddy Ballantine  
Griffin Barry  
Maurice Becker  
Albert Boni  
Franklin Booth  
Neith Boyce  
Louise Bryant  
Arthur Caesar  
George Cram Cook  
Mary C. Davies  
Floyd Dell  
Edith DeLong  
Charles Demuth  
Theodore Dreiser  
Rebecca Edelson  
Max Eastman  
Bobby Edwards  
Sam Eliot Jr.  
Elizabeth Freeman  
Barnard Gallant  
Rae Gelder  
Daisy Gillmore  
Inez Gillmore  
Susan Glaspell  
Edward Goodman  
Jo Gotsch  
Hutchins Hapgood  
Marsden Hartley  
Hippolyte Havel  
Ernest Holcombe  
Leigh Holdredge  
Polly Holladay  
Lucy Huffaker  
Alexander Irvine  
Orrick Johns  
Margorie Jones  
Robert Edmond Jones  
Harry Kemp  
Edna Kenton  
Bernadine Kielty  
Mary C. Kimbrough  
Aldred Kreymborg  
Renée La Coste  
Lawrence Langner  
Sinclair Lewis  
Arthur Livingston

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<sup>49</sup> Richwine, "The Liberal Club", 117-118.

Robert Locker  
Jack McGrath  
Kirah Markham  
Augustus Meyers  
Scudder Middleton  
Edna St Vincent Millay  
Nickolas Muray  
Louise Murphy  
Eugene O'Neill  
Will Pennington  
Ruth Pickering  
Grace Potter  
Nina Wilcox Putnam  
Leslie Quirk  
Ida Rauh  
John Reed  
Henrietta Rodman  
Cornell Ridderhof  
Estelle Roege  
Ray Rohn  
Harry Scherman  
Gilbert Seldes  
Frank Shay  
Justus Sheffield  
Herman Simpson  
Upton Sinclair  
Harold E. Stearns  
Lincoln Steffens  
Anna Strunsky  
Simeon Strunsky  
Berkeley Tobey  
Laura Tobey  
Louis Untermeyerean Starr Untermeyer  
Mary Heaton Vorse  
William English Walling  
Rose Watson  
Harry Weinberger  
Helen Westley  
Jack Westley  
Clement Wood  
Art Young

Additional Liberal Club members according to Lawrence Langner, Steven Watson, Christine Stansell, and Sergei Kan<sup>50</sup>:

F. Sumner Boyd [SW]  
Stella Cominsky [CS]  
Saxe Commins [LL]  
Jo Davidson [LL]  
Mabel Dodge [SW]  
Alexander Goldenweiser [SG]

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<sup>50</sup> Langner, *The Magic Curtain*, 69-72; Watson, *Strange Bedfellows*, 392-395; Stansell, *American Moderns*, 83; Kan, "The Falling Out", 2.

Maurice Parmalee [LL]  
Margaret Sanger [SW]  
Howard Scott [LL]  
John Sloan [SW]  
Marguerite Zorach [SW]  
William Zorach [SW]

Additional Liberal Club members (and officers) according to the Liberal Club letterhead<sup>51</sup>:

W. Adolphe Roberts  
John R. McMahon  
Marian Cothren  
Robert H. Lowie  
Jessie Ashley  
Elizabeth Blair  
Joseph Boardman  
Herman de Fremery  
M. Teresa Thompson  
Mrs Louis Revere  
Mrs John McMahon

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<sup>51</sup> See fig. 2.