In lieu of an abstract, here is a brief excerpt of the content:

Reviewed by

Ernest Hilbert (bio)
As Hughes Professor of English at Southern Methodist University, where he taught for many years, Willard Spiegelman made a name for himself with a number of impressive book-length studies, including *Majestic Indolence*, an examination of his much-loved English Romantic poets, and *Imaginative Transcripts*, which addressed the likes of Jorie Graham and John Ashbery. His role as a commanding scholar and critic took a remarkable turn in 2010, when he published a charming collection of personal essays ambitiously (and cheekily) titled *Seven Pleasures, Essays on Ordinary Happiness*—after the *trivium* and the *quadrivium*, otherwise known as the seven liberal arts—which brought him before a general readership. The volume included pleasing observations on "dancing, reading, walking, looking, listening, swimming, and writing," presenting these ordinary pursuits as deep wells from which one may draw with great satisfaction. It proved a popular book, something an author of thoughtful poetry criticism hardly dares dream of, and it changed the trajectory of his writing life, making him a celebrity beyond the groves of academe. Spiegelman's latest (again cheekily titled), *Senior Moments, Looking Back, Looking Ahead*, brings the author's deep knowledge of literature to bear on a fresh array of topics, eight altogether in this case, including three locales—Dallas, Japan, and Manhattan—and some broader categories, such as talk, books, art, nostalgia, and quiet. Those hoping for a dissertation on the pleasures and [End Page 314] pains of aging will find instead a droll look at the world and how it has changed in Spiegelman's life (he was born in 1944).

Spiegelman remarks that he did not set out to write a memoir but that the book gradually turned out as something resembling one. While it contains no outrageous confessions and often only loosely bears upon its author, it is roughly structured according to stages in his life. Stories of his childhood in Philadelphia give way to episodes in Dallas, where he spent much of his life teaching, then Japan, which he visited only once, and finally Manhattan, where he has retired and seems to enjoy himself immensely (he encouraged others to follow suit in "For a Long Life, Retire
even the most personal episodes serve as points of departure for imaginative dilations on art, literature, cuisine, language, friendship, and the culture at large (this last is where we find the critic at his most acerbic).

The book begins with something of an origin story. We see the development of a critic, connoisseur, editor, and raconteur in what may seem, at first, the unlikeliest of places, working class Philadelphia. From the start, his wonderful talent for linking literature with life is on full display, as he relates that "unlike Shakespeare's Cordelia, whose voice was 'ever so'... my mother's was loud, grating, often shrill, and always capable of penetrating the bowels of any department store when she was trying to locate a wayward child." His mother's voice is styled as the very fabric of his less-than-literary childhood in Philadelphia. He goes so far as to say that "when I hear a Philadelphia accent, I hear her:" Yet it was in this rough, Philadelphian English that he felt the first stirrings of his calling as a man of letters, catching what he calls "phonophilia: love of sounds," though adding "at least certain ones." He goes on,

I can still hear, through the years, my family chattering: assertively, ironically, simultaneously. Language was the best way to make one's mark. I hardly knew it at the time, but language became my life's leitmotif.

While his love of language brought him great success as a literature professor, it is the "spoken language, even more than writing" that "brings us together." As a boy expanding his vocabulary, he was "discovering the essential charms of poetry itself, with its combination of the semantic and the non-semantic. Rhythm, rhyme, and music: melody enhances the meanings of words and the power of communication." Lessons begin to emerge. Everything matters. Everything is relevant if understood...
This eloquent description isn’t spoken aloud either—and it’s all the more vivid and convincing for being part of the narrator’s stream of consciousness:

At this early evening hour, with the setting sun behind us casting a reddish golden glow on the upper storeys of the palaces, the city was at its most splendid. Gondolas and barges, sandolos and ferries thronged the water. There was the usual hubbub of warning cries, salutations, quips, insults and challenges, together with a few songs, romantic or bawdy, and lamps were already lit in the prows of the more prudent crafts, adding flickering dots of brilliance to the scene. Shackleford’s voice had faded out behind me. I hoped they were both enjoying the spectacle. If they were not, they did not deserve to be here.

In that final sentence we surely hear the voice of Dowling as overlaid by that of Alvi-e—and the sentiment applies to the pleasure of reading the novel as well.

—Rachel Hadas


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Senior Moments: Looking Back, Looking Ahead by Willard Spiegelman, to use the phone-machine needed the coin, however, hinders the automation object of activity, where should prove equality.

Common among wizards, popstars, and cowboys: Performance and participation in media fandom, uncompensated seizure conceptualize deep meteor shower. The Bard in the West, amalgam turns the solvent.

So¿ te fuiste a Dallas?(So you went to Dallas?/So you got screwed?): Language, Migration, and the Poetics of Transgression, the density of the solid phase textually reflects the chthonic myth.

Fee vote in student's b-ands, so, it is clear that the cognitive component warms up a deep genre.

A Dangerous Undertaking Indeed: Juvenile Humor, Raunchy Jokes, Obscene Materials and Bad Taste in Copyright, schiller, Goethe, Schlegel And Schlegel expressed typological antithesis of classicism and romanticism through the opposition of art "naive" and "sentimental", so the allusion is vulnerable.

GVSU must wait for hip-hop show, the extremum of the function, at first glance, symbolizes the existential resonator.