THE MEN OF THE NINETIES

exceptions like Bernard Shaw. Max Beerbohm, when he took over the critical work of Shaw or The Saturday Review was obviously unhappy. English theatres rapidly became as elaborate and as pompous as the Church Militant in its palmy days. They kept growing in size. In Loudon, indeed, the small theatre never had its boom. Indeed, the nineties was the age when the big theatres were being built to fill their owners' pockets and the men of the nineties themselves (be it for whatever reason you like) did not produce a single play.