

"Out of a Doctor's Heart"

says the
N. Y. Herald Tribune



Alan Hart
has written a novel of
the American Doctor

DOCTOR MALLORY

The *N. Y. Times* calls this novel, "The saga of the country doctor," the story of a young, immensely enthusiastic physician whose courage and devotion reflect the attitude of thousands of physicians whose lives are dedicated to a high ideal. "Dr. Mallory is the kind of doctor most of us remember. The heart of the story, however, is something of which doctors sometimes talk but never write."—*N. Y. Herald Tribune*. "There is a stubborn earnestness, a forthright slashing honesty about this realistic story of a modern small-town doctor."—*N. Y. Sun*.

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"Thoroughly delightful . . . it carries on the happy chronicle of the Warmstry family."—*Isabel Paterson*. "I found myself laughing out loud."—*William Rose Benét*. "Full of quiet, merry humor, and gentle, friendly digs."—*N. Y. Times*.

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By **ELIZABETH DREW**

Author of "Discovering Poetry"
"I should like to recommend a book by Elizabeth Drew called *The Enjoyment of Literature*. Miss Drew has a rare power of moving easily and gracefully through the world of letters."—*Mary Colum* in the *Forum*.

\$2.50

W. W. Norton & Co., 70 5th Ave., N. Y.

The New Books

Education

PRINCIPLES OF ADOLESCENT PSYCHOLOGY. By Edmund S. Conklin. Holt. 1935. \$3.75.

In its development of the statement that adolescence represents a "progressive change in the personality pattern and normally a progressive integration of the many behavior patterns contributing to the personality as a whole," this volume will be a stimulating one to the advanced college student. Written for three reasons—as "a teaching aid," for the information and guidance of individuals confronted with difficult problems in adolescent behavior, and with the hope of stimulating research, the first of its goals is most nearly attained. The literature has been exhaustively searched and the theories of many schools are clearly, if briefly, presented. Like many text books it will best serve as a "jumping-off" place from which the interested student may carry his studies to the primary sources. The author's generalizations are predominantly based upon the research studies of psychologists which reveal general tendencies in the behavior of groups of individuals. One question whether those who are confronted with an individual problem in an adolescent would not have been better served had the author delved into his rich personal experience with adolescents for material illustrative of his generalizations. If the book serves as a stimulus to research it will be because constant reference is made not only to conflicting evidence but also to the gaps in our knowledge of the factors underlying adolescent behavior.

R. W. W.

Fiction

CONDEMNED TO LIVE. By Johann Rabener. Doubleday, Doran. 1935. \$3.

The story of a young man ruined by his own nervous instability, the violence of his mother's passions, and times which are decidedly out of joint, is not an easy one to tell. Fedor Feuerhahn never had the remotest chance to live what we are pleased to call a normal human existence, thanks to his sadistic, incestuous, sex-ridden mother, who made of his life a series of various kinds of hells. Nor did he in himself have the power of will, the human endurance, to overcome the handicap of his mother. Nothing that Fedor does is quite sane and normal; none of the people he meets, except Mariaschka, is free from some old man of the sea who rides him to death.

Perhaps it is because the characters in the novel are so hag-ridden that they never quite put on flesh. They are beings not of blood and bone, but of nerves, and very highstrung nerves. This fact gives the characters a two-dimensional appearance which makes them a little unreal.

Yet one must not forget that there are just such two-dimensional beings in the mad world of today, beings who are kept from living such lives as we like to think of as human because the world is mad,

and they and those about them have not been able to keep calm in the tempest. Such people, whom one may meet especially in Germany at the present time, are well represented in Rabener's novel, yet not completely represented, for Rabener's characters exhibit only a few forms of madness, only a few forms of nervous life divorced from full human life.

"Condemned to Live" is a depressing book, one which it is best to throw aside with the comment, "People don't do such things"—that is, if one does not want to think. For people do do such things, and die for them, as do Fedor and Mariaschka and Beate. Rabener portrays such living as arouses intelligent terror. That despite this he fails to arouse pity, is the limitation of his book.

S. A. N.

FOREVER. By Mildred Cram. Knopf. 1935. \$1.

This little book, which appeared in one of the magazines as a short story and is now issued between two covers, is a sentimental trifle of a love story. It tells how two spirits met between incarnations, while they were going about the surface of the earth educating themselves for re-birth; how they fell in love (discarnate spirits are of all ages, but they were both

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"Every red-blooded American interested in his own government and democracy should study it."

S. Parkes Cadman—
"I have yet to see this book answered by those who are so much in favor of all that Russia does."

HALE, CUSHMAN & FLINT... BOSTON

THE DISCOVERY CORNER

Many days have elapsed since presses rolled off a more entertaining novel.

—United Press

THE PUMPKIN COACH

by LOUIS PAUL \$2.50 D. D.

young), and gave each other a rendezvous in life; and how they met there, partly by chance and partly by prenatal memory. But the girl's prenatal memory has not been strong enough to prevent her taking a husband; however, by singular good fortune, the lovers die in simultaneous but unconnected accidents, and meet again as spirits. Thus all is well—except, indeed, for the obstinately unhappy third side to every triangle, the husband, who, being condemned by the author to a lifetime of remorse for having killed his young wife by his reckless driving, is scarcely better off than if the others had eloped in the more customary fashion.

The book has fancy, but neither imagination nor logic. The author can say that the hero was a child during the European Civil War, and speak of the destroyed cities of Paris and Berlin, but she cannot imagine real consequences; her background of solicitors and "ladies" and the "Blue Danube" is the purest present. And her lovers, once dead, are allowed to congratulate themselves on being together for ever, though they have every reason to know that, by the author's postulates, they are destined to be separated again by birth, after an intermediate period first of forgetting about life and then of learning about it—which seems an inefficient sort of design for dying. There is no comfort here. It is hardly worth while to have a European Civil War if the post-war world is so like the present, and hardly worth while dying if death is so monotonously like life.

B. D.

UNDER THE LINDEN TREE. By *Thames Williamson.* Doubleday, Doran. 1935. \$2.50.

Mr. Thames Williamson is an author whose work is of remarkably uneven quality; but even its occasional failures are due to a virtue in him, his unwillingness to repeat his successes. He is drawn to the primitive, but he does not attach himself to any single primitive society, just as he does not confine himself to a single manner of writing. Instead, he takes one people after another, from the Arctic to the Ozarks, studies them, writes a book whose very style is an evident attempt to express the peculiar feel of his subject (one remembers the matter-of-fact magic in "The Earth Told Me"), and then, having exhausted the interest which that world holds for him, goes on without a backward look in search of another.

This time his love of the primitive has led him, not to the tundras or anywhere else on earth, but to the world of Grimm's fairy tales. He shows us a German village where a disappointed old maid lives with her canary, her old dog, and her cat which she cherishes because she has come to believe that to be happy one must learn to be as cruel and unloving as a cat is. She believes that when animals die they live again as humans, and sure enough, her pets die one by one, and come back as a girl in a yellow dress, a nice old man, and an elegant, slender gentleman who terrifies the canary-girl with his predatory looks. The story goes on to the triumph of good and the punishment of evil, in the appointed way of fairy tales; indeed, the

book is so steeped in the atmosphere of Grimm that the very style seems stiff, like a translation from the German.

The book has such sweet simplicity in its affirmation of good that one is reluctant to condemn it; and yet one can only say that fairy tales ought not to be made into novels. Not the best of the real Grimm, not "The Twelve Wild Swans" itself, could sustain the interest over three hundred pages; and "The Twelve Wild Swans" is a better story to start with than "Under the Linden Tree." Its subtitle is "An Interlude"; there is no doubt it will be an interlude in the development of its author's talent.

B. D.

WALLS AGAINST THE WIND. By *Frances Park.* Houghton Mifflin. 1935. \$2.

Written with a charming simplicity, this novel has a thin, fresh, silvery modern note all its own. Villenoir-sous-Bois, the "village behind walls," where Emily Hastings has settled into a quiet middle age, enchants us by its stillness and its thickly shaded gardens; and our interest quickens as each new figure of the story is revealed to us by Miss Park's delicate penciling. She shows us a small and strangely assorted group, Americans who live in Villenoir—placid Mrs. Hastings and her pretty step-daughter, Julie, old Mr. Carter, who was once a great pianist, and Luke and Miranda, a brother and sister who are quite different from other people in their curiously untouched, unworldly innocence, and elusive charm.

Mrs. Hastings's own daughter Kay

Friends & Fiddlers

By CATHERINE DRINKER BOWEN

This irresistibly gay book explains the brotherhood of musicians and the fervent place which music occupies in so many homes. Mrs. Bowen discourses, in this collection of anecdotal essays, on amateur quartets, fiddlers, wild-eyed cellists, wives who play violas and children who bang the box. A book for everyone.

An Atlantic Book \$2.00

"A book to fall in love with"

"'Art is the quickest way out of Manchester', quotes Mrs. Bowen. Her own delicious book is the quickest way out of Philadelphia. It happens to be very largely about music, but music not as something performed but something lived. This is a book to fall in love with, humorous and deep. It has something of the comedy of Sanger's Circus in 'The Constant Nymph' and something of the magic of an old nursery song. It sounds Over the Hills and Far Away. If you ever thought Philadelphia a dull town, this book will alter your notions."

—Christopher Morley.



Boston LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY Publishers

breaks suddenly into this quiet world; with her coming everything changes. Her arrival is the slender thread from which the whole story is spun, until it is drawn out into a delicate and intricate web, inevitable and complete.

Miss Park is at her best in her descriptive passages; people and places are vividly reflected in our minds. She is quite successful, also, in making clear to us the relationships and shades of relationships of her characters. She handles her story deftly. And yet, putting down the book, we are aware of disappointment, first faint and shadowy at the back of our minds, then shaping into definite discontent. We are led to expect a more interesting, a more intense story, than we are given. The book has charm, but something fundamental in it does not ring quite right.

C. C.

DR. MALLORY. By Allan L. Hart. Norton. 1935. \$2.50.

Doctors seem destined to appear, literarily speaking, always in one of only two guises. Like women in Victoria's day, they are either very, very good or they are horrid. Dr. Mallory belongs to the superman group. Like so many of his predecessors, he gives his life to the service of his ungrateful patients, fighting the good fight against their ignorance and viciousness, and against his confrères, every one of whom has surrendered the ideals of Hippocrates for cash and juggled honors. He was only ten when he felt the "call" to become a doctor. We see him first in the medical school, then as a young surgeon

in the hospital and police wards, and at last having brilliantly completed his training, confronted with the need to decide on a "location." He chooses a picturesque and desolate salmon-fishing village, and proceeds at once to arouse the suspicious dislike of the natives and his brother physicians by his zeal in welfare work and education. His superlatively beautiful, talented, and European-educated wife, unable to grasp the significance of her husband's calling, soon leaves him to pursue her own career in more civilized places. Desolated by her withdrawal, the Doctor throws himself harder and harder into his salvaging job, and manages to realize his dream of a thoroughly up-to-date hospital. But he is destined to enjoy this achievement but a short time. While still a comparatively young man, although grayed by his toil, he dies a victim to his passionate service to humanity.

In spite of the sentimentality of the story, in spite of the fact that it displays all the faults of a not very well-written first novel, one is conscious throughout of an unmuddied sincerity which holds one's attention surprisingly. By far the best parts are the descriptions of the little village lifted on stilts above the river which is its highway, and from which the natives haul their sustenance. Here, one is sure, is first-hand knowledge, and here the author has added a piece to that jigsaw puzzle-picture of America our novelists are gradually setting up for us. As such the book can be regarded as a contribution.

M. S. U.

FELLOW MORTALS. By Marion Strobel. Farrar & Rinehart. 1935. \$2.

Miss Strobel has built her book about a well-to-do Chicago family, the Amblers, and more particularly about Isobel Ambler, a rather delicious, mindless creature, who—with blind faith—loves a neurotic intellectual named Thurbur Lamb.

One wishes that Miss Strobel were less of an impressionist and that her style had more clarity and smoothness. If it were possible to visualize her characters more clearly, one would find them more coherent and convincing. They are sharply individualized enough, but they are shown to us in fragments, and they are disquietingly unreal in their manner of speaking and in the trick they have of rattling out short lectures on various profound subjects. The author has, apparently, conscientiously endeavored to capture in her restless style the syncopated rhythms of American life, for when she writes of Europeans, her words flow evenly, and we are no longer disturbed by a flawed and troubled surface. In momentary stillnesses we find her best flashes of description, which sometimes have a quality suggestive of French Impressionist painting.

She has taken enormous pains with every one of her characters, and she has endeavored to give them souls, as well as bodies. Each one, in the initial conception, is interesting in his or her way, but their various separate beings never flow together and fuse to make a novel. There is never, in the strict sense of the word, a story to unite them. Miss Strobel, in weighting her book with a philosophy which is not particularly impressively borne in upon the reader—"Let your faith be stirred, if only by some folly you believe in,"—has swamped the story.

C. C.

DILEMMAS. By A. E. W. Mason. Doubleday, Doran. 1935. \$2.

Anyone who has admired such mystery novels of A. E. W. Mason's as "No Other Tiger," will be glad to have these short stories of strange events, with their elements of mystery, horror, and even (in one at least) of the supernatural, a good many of them laid in foreign lands. There are a dozen stories, with two true and strange stories appended as "War Notes," one being an account of the peculiar death of Mata Hari. The first two stories deal with terrible memories stamped upon the minds of young women under strange circumstances. The third is a story of a girl's escape from a wrecked steamer, and the peculiar fate that befell her. That will give you an idea of the contents. One has only to say further that Mr. Mason is a seasoned writer of this sort of tale, and that his stories are excellent in their compactness and suspense. The present reviewer had a thoroughly good evening over the book, and it is recommended to keep any tired business man from snoozing in his evening arm-chair. Of the twenty-four other books by Mr. Mason, most of which we have enjoyed in the past, "The Four Feathers," "At the Villa Rose," and "The House of the Arrow" are particularly remembered. Anyone who falls under this author's spell for the first time in the present volume will profit by looking these up.

W. R. B.

★ A LETTER FROM HERVEY ALLEN

AUTHOR OF ANTHONY ADVERSE

TO THE PUBLISHERS OF

IN HIS OWN COUNTRY

by JOHN GILL

"This is just a brief note to you to tell you how much I have enjoyed a book which you have recently published: John Gill's 'In His Own Country.'"

"It seems to me it strikes a note, which, altho' it may seem to be a paradox just at this most disturbed of all times, may for that very reason be the 'something different' for which readers are always looking, i.e., the note of quiet satisfactory living in a charming section of the United States.

"Readers who are tired of reading about nothing but wars and rumors of wars, economic treatises on the what-have-you—and of the world's troubles in general will find in 'In His Own Country' something they have lost—and are looking for.

"This is a novel of real people, moderns, but they move in the quiet light of the familiar essay against a background of charming and essentially native landscape.

(E. P. DUTTON & CO., INC., \$2.50)

Sincerely yours—
HERVEY ALLEN."

P. S. Critics everywhere (including Louise M. Field in the *Times Book Review*) share Hervey Allen's opinion.

International

AFTER HITLER'S FALL. By Prince Hubertus Loewenstein. Translated by Denis Waldock. Macmillan. \$3.50.

Beginning with the statement that the Idea of the Reich, which has already gone through the manifestations of the Roman Empire, the Roman Catholic Church, and the Holy Roman Empire, is still alive in the minds of men, and especially of Germans, Prince Loewenstein asserts that this Idea will in the near future have a new manifestation in a Reich that will first embrace Germany and Germans, and then Western Europe. Following this assertion, he gives an account, somewhat detailed but still quite emotional, of the structure, political, social, and religious, of the new Reich. The new Reich will be a Reich of peace, coöperation, mutual help, and understanding; it will be governed and guided by men chosen for their clear-sighted judgment and their unselfish devotion to their fellow-men and to the Idea of the Reich; it will eliminate at once the dangers of communism and dictatorship, as well as the classes into which men are now divided. When men have undergone a complete psychological change, and when politics is philanthropy; when intelligence is general and when emotions are kept in reasonable check, then perhaps the new Reich may succeed. The notion behind this book is essentially German, very beautiful, and, it is to be feared, thoroughly impractical.

S. A. N.

Miscellaneous

HIGH SPOTS IN THE ANDES. By Josephine Hoepfner Woods. Putnam. 1935. \$2.75.

Mrs. Woods went to South America with her engineer-husband and wrote letters home to "my very dear Byrdie-Byrd" and other relatives and friends telling all about their life at several American-owned mines three miles up in the air in the Andes. These letters, put end to end, one surmises, so as to make suitable chapter lengths but otherwise unchanged, even indulging Mrs. Woods's fondness for enclosing all the more well-worn phrases in quotation marks, make up her book. Living at fifteen thousand feet altitude is a cold, bleak business even in the tropics, but Mrs. Woods kept her health and cheerfulness and she tells how they got there, how they lived, what they ate, how gold is mined, and all the rest.

Politics

CHALLENGE TO DEMOCRACY. By C. Delisle Burns. Norton. 1935. \$2.50.

Even individual designs for living need more than a blueprint for survival and Mr. Burns rightly objects to the multiplicity of ground-plans now current for national reorganization. His approach recognizes more clearly than most the moral factors underlying material insecurity; consequently, though he has eschewed the construction of a full-sized philosophy, he fervently attacks the persistence of certain assumptions long associated with democratic thought. The need of a new psychology and a new ethics takes precedence, to his mind, over any economic scheme.

Perhaps the most constructive of Mr. Burns's contentions is that modern society still bears the marks of centuries of slavery; it follows, from this distrust of human rights and dignity, that the administration of public affairs has been imbued with a sense of respect for force alone, and not for benevolence or altruism. Taking advantage of the complexity which subsists in a mechanized world, the fascist groups have capitalized this respect, at many times its real value, and thus promulgated a restrictive barbarism. Mr. Burns emphasizes that no discipline is more civilizing than self-control and he urges that a sense of common responsibility among the "nobodies" of the nation would both ensure an intelligent choice of leaders and effective use of authority for the general welfare.

Formulated in such terms, this program evades any pragmatic critique as to ways and means, for it gives none but the most

fragmentary hints regarding the transmission of the highly prized "sense of the community" to the majority of the electorate. Furthermore, though it is made clear that the citizen's primary importance derives from his ability to assess the facts of communal life, there is no indication of what lines that function should follow to remain in keeping with the ideal of free judgment. From a logical standpoint, moreover, Mr. Burns comes perilously close, at times, to assuming the contention he sets out to prove: namely, that the habit of helpfulness is natural to the average human being. Such perplexities prevent his book from providing much impetus to a new faith in man's ability to govern according to his own best interests; it is, however, a sincere criticism of the many anomalies prevailing in this commonwealth and among the "concert" of nations.

R. G.

"Quite the best life of Queen Victoria that has yet appeared"

"Vivacity of incident, reasoned judgment and balanced proportion . . . mellowed into the full rich flavor of Bensonian Burgundy . . . human and majestic."

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"Rich in entertainment and full of information . . . charm and vivacity . . . quiet humor."

SATURDAY REVIEW OF LITERATURE

"Extraordinarily satisfying biography . . . it is in every sense admirable and far more intensely interesting than you would believe another life of Queen Victoria could be."

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QUEEN Victoria

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by E. F.
Benson

Author of AS WE WERE

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Inquiries, accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope, should be directed to Miss Loveman, in care of The Saturday Review.

A BALANCED RATION FOR WEEK-END READING

MR. FORTUNE'S MAGGOT. By Sylvia Townsend Warner (*Viking*).

THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF LINCOLN STEFFENS (*Harcourt, Brace*).

FATAL INTERVIEW. By Edna St. Vincent Millay (*Harpers*).

America's Development

WELL, we, that is the *Saturday Review*, have got us a new dress for Easter, and are stepping out all merry and zestful in our short skirts. We, that is I this time, haven't quite struck our stride in them yet, and don't know just how many typewritten pages are going to fill our new column. I, that is the we of a moment ago, refuse to have any of my precious space filched from me, more especially as I need room for apologizing for the lateness of replies that have to wait their turn till earlier ones are out of the way, and need, too, room for a few lines to proclaim my ignominy in having recommended to someone Bryce's AMERICAN CONSTITUTION. I can only suppose, since no one called attention to the mistake but a friend of my newspaper days, and he an erstwhile political correspondent, that readers saw, as I did on the proof, what ought to have been there and not the substitution I unwittingly made for the correct title. And to think that it was I who in her salad days lent the newspaper man's wife my copy of THE AMERICAN COMMONWEALTH! Life is ironical! But this is no way to answer the letters which are piled on my desk. To that forthwith.

Have you a list (writes M. A. W. of Philadelphia, Pa.) or would you suggest a partial one, of novels and readable, untechnical non-fiction, dealing with the developments in American social and economic life since about 1880 or 1900? Perhaps, the new West, reclamation, conservation, big business, railroads, manufacturing, politics, labor, the farmer.

I haven't any such list already drawn up, but I'll set down a few tentative suggestions, and if M. A. W. finds they do not answer her purpose or wishes them enlarged upon I'll send her another list upon demand. First for the fiction. One of the earliest novels to make social and economic questions the fulcrum of its tale was THE BREADWINNERS (Harpers), published anonymously when it originally appeared in 1884, but afterward acknowledged as the work of John Hay. In it Hay satirized the trade unions and upheld economic individualism; the book was negligible as a work of fiction and though it was not long since reissued is of interest today solely for the light it casts on the economic trends of its time. A year later

William Dean Howells in THE RISE OF SILAS LAPHAM (Houghton Mifflin) reflected some of the business ideals of the period, and a few years later still in A HAZARD OF NEW FORTUNES (Harpers) depicted the strife of classes and fierce labor troubles. Hamlin Garland, a disciple of Henry George, in PRAIRIE FOLKS (Harpers) and ROSE OF DUTCHER'S COOLY (Harpers) turned his realism upon the grim struggle for existence of the humbler classes, and some little time later Jacob Riis, tenement house commissioner of New York, under a thin disguise of fiction presented a series of sociological studies in HOW THE OTHER HALF LIVES (Scribners). Then came Frank Norris with his MCTEAGUE (Doubleday, Doran), a bitter picture of the grinding poverty and suffering of the laboring classes, and THE PIT and THE OCTOPUS (both Doubleday, Doran), the first two volumes of an unfinished trilogy designed to show the warfare of the capitalists against the community. Dreiser, with THE FINANCIER and THE TITAN (both Boni), and Upton Sinclair with such books as THE JUNGLE (published by himself), OIL! (Boni), and BOSTON (Boni) recorded events and trends in the economic world still recent. To this list, which indirectly charts the lines of American social and economic development, should be added such works as Sinclair Lewis's MAIN STREET, BABBITT, and THE MAN WHO KNEW COOLIDGE (all Harcourt, Brace), which contain some of the most scathing comment upon the American social scene of the past decade and a half, recent proletarian novels like Robert Cantwell's LAND OF PLENTY (Farrar & Rinehart), Albert Halper's UNION SQUARE (Viking), and Catherine Brody's NOBODY STARVES (Longmans Green). M. A. W. mentions novels of the soil. There is no corner of the fiction field which has of late come into more prominence than this, or in which realism has more completely supplanted the romantic instinct. Ellen Glasgow's BARREN GROUND (Doubleday, Doran), Edna Ferber's SO BIG (Doubleday, Doran), Gladys Hasty Carroll's AS THE EARTH TURNS (Macmillan), Leroy MacLeod's YEARS OF PEACE (Appleton-Century), and a dozen other tales of the farm depict country life not in the glamour of a poetic imagination but in its hard realities with labor, and weariness, and monotony the order of its day.

So much for the novels. For the untechnical non-fiction which M. A. W. wants I suggest John Chamberlain's FAREWELL TO REFORM (Day), which begins in the era of Roosevelt the First and traces the rise, growth, and decay of the progressive mind in America; Ernest Sutherland Bates's THIS LAND OF LIBERTY (Harpers), MIDDLETOWN (Harcourt, Brace), by Robert S. Lynd and Helen M. Lynd, a study in contemporary American culture, Stuart Chase's MEN AND MACHINES (Macmillan), Secretary Wallace's NEW FRONTIERS (Reynal & Hitchcock), Norman Thomas's THE

CHOICE BEFORE US (Macmillan), and Ernest K. Lindley's THE ROOSEVELT REVOLUTION (Viking). These are merely the sketchiest sort of suggestions, nothing more than something to nibble at. There is an enormous literature available if M. A. W. wants to go more thoroughly into a study of the recent past and the present, but perhaps as a starter these will serve.

More Help from Readers

Elizabeth Nitchie, adding to the list of fiction and belles lettres showing the impact of the war which I printed in response to an inquiry by J. T. S. of *New York*, suggests THE INTERNATIONAL NOTE IN CONTEMPORARY DRAMA (New York: The Kingsland Press), by Evelyn Newman, and PENS FOR PLOUGHSHARES (Boston: Faxon), prepared by Miss Nitchie herself and three others. This last is a bibliography of creative literature that encourages world peace, and lists books in foreign languages as well as English. Philip Ainsworth Means comes nobly to the rescue of A. B. of *Evanston, Ill.*, who wanted references to material on South American music, with citation of Eleanor Hague's LATIN-AMERICAN MUSIC PAST AND PRESENT (Santa Ana, Calif.: Fine Arts Press), LA MUSIQUE DES INCAS ET DES SURVIVANCES (Paris), by R. and M. d'Harcourt, Mme. d'Harcourt's MELODIES POPULAIRES INDIENNES (Paris), and Herbert Joseph Spinden's SONGS OF THE TEWA (New York: Exposition of Indian Tribal Arts, 850 Lexington Avenue).

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"A human document even more damning than his wife's *Escape from the Soviets*."

Los Angeles Times
"Highly significant for these times when politicians meddle with 'economic planning.'"

HALE, CUSHMAN & FLINT... BOSTON

THE DISCOVERY CORNER

I advise everyone to read this entertaining, entirely original novel.

— William Lyon Phelps

THE PUMPKIN COACH
by LOUIS PAUL \$2.50 D. D.