dreadful." Glass hopes that a good many more people-preferheir views to Sir Martin, if and when museum charges begin next

### No snap decision

photographs covering thirtyour years of ballet, theatre and Rambert in the 1930s, and a comlete photo-record of the dancer

"I would like them to stay in and said they would like to have them, but at present they can't afford to pay out any cash. Not until they have cleared their debt to Angus MacBean."

MacBean is sympathetic — and with good reason. Along with Houston Rogers and John Arnold Toynbee: think of the world as a whole Vickers he was one of the great British theatre photographers of the post-war years. But when he retired four years ago it was to New Nationals Harvard that he sold his library TONY HARRISON, author of plates and negatives because, "The Loiners"—1970's best book designed it at the behest of a encourage neonle to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from November 4. The cided his widow, "rather than let native, who is likely to be it stand as the only existing kered about his lown class have been seems to him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters, or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters to have him any designed from Salvador duarters. Or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters to have him any designed from Salvador duarters. Or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters to have him any designed from Salvador duarters. Or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters. Or the National Book seems to have him any designed from Salvador duarters to have him any designed from Salvador duarters f

them to the Hulton Picture Lib- Le Misanthrope to the National a cover design which incorporrary, but they said they had just Theatre. It's scheduled for pro- ates knives and forks (to symbought some theatre pictures and duction early next year with bolise daily life), the mouth of a . On stage could only offer £2,000. I offered Anthony Hopkins, Diana Rigg sea urchin, and 585 nails (reprethem to the Theatre Museum in and Alec McCowen-the com- senting the 585 categories of LAST CALL for British student South Kensington for nothing, pany's latest star recruit-in the souls) which were blasted into drama groups aiming for the but they didn't even bother to lead. John Dexter directs. answer my letter. Finally I gave up and accepted Harvard's offer • Apocabook of £18,000, to be paid in instal-

and a half tons. It arrived in the National Book League- million new francs from the author of the best new play over New York in the middle of a dock arrives in London next week. It's Japanese. Eventually it's going 105 minutes (excluding inter must owe him something, if only thing to be doing." strike and because there was no The Apocalypse — a bumper to two bibliophiles in France vals), and The Sunday Times is one to shift the packing cases anthology on the End of the who plan to house it in a speci- offering £100 for the best new archive in London; they waited in wind and rain on World—comprising the thoughts ally-built museum. Meanwhile, shorter play. All enquiries, impressive. They have the quay-side for weeks and quite of seven writers including Jean it's coming to London as the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please, to Clive Wolfe (Festival impressive. They have the prize please the prize p

Mrs Houston Rogers says she's prepared to sit it out for a while. • Candide cartoon "I used to work with my huspictures he took in 1970." me than the price."

new Peter Cook/Dudley Moore The first Varoomshka book—a but I find it difficult to change show is "Beyond the Fridge" -- collection of Kent's favourite his role." not "Fringe" as I wrote last strips—comes out tomorrow from He's reconciled to the fact that week. It's borrowed, says Cook, Methuen, and a Varoomshka exhi- if the Tories lose the next from the mispronunciation of an bition starts a month's run at the General Election he'll have to Italian waiter who was a fan of ICA on Tuesday. He's also selling abandon the Grocer Heath strip, the original Fringe show in New batches of original strips at £25 but he's not worried. Varoom-York. My apologies to Messrs a time. "I bought a house in shka, he thinks, has a long nubile Cook, Moore, and Hemdale Pro- the country dirt cheap. But it's future. "Politicians pass on, but ductions who are the London proved very expensive to run." pretty girls never go out of

ALL WEEK I've been haunted by the battered face of Robert Urguhart in BBC1's Play for Today The Reporters. The writer, Arthur Hopcraft, is a careful craftsman to whom the nourishment of his northern roots is so important that he's resisted many

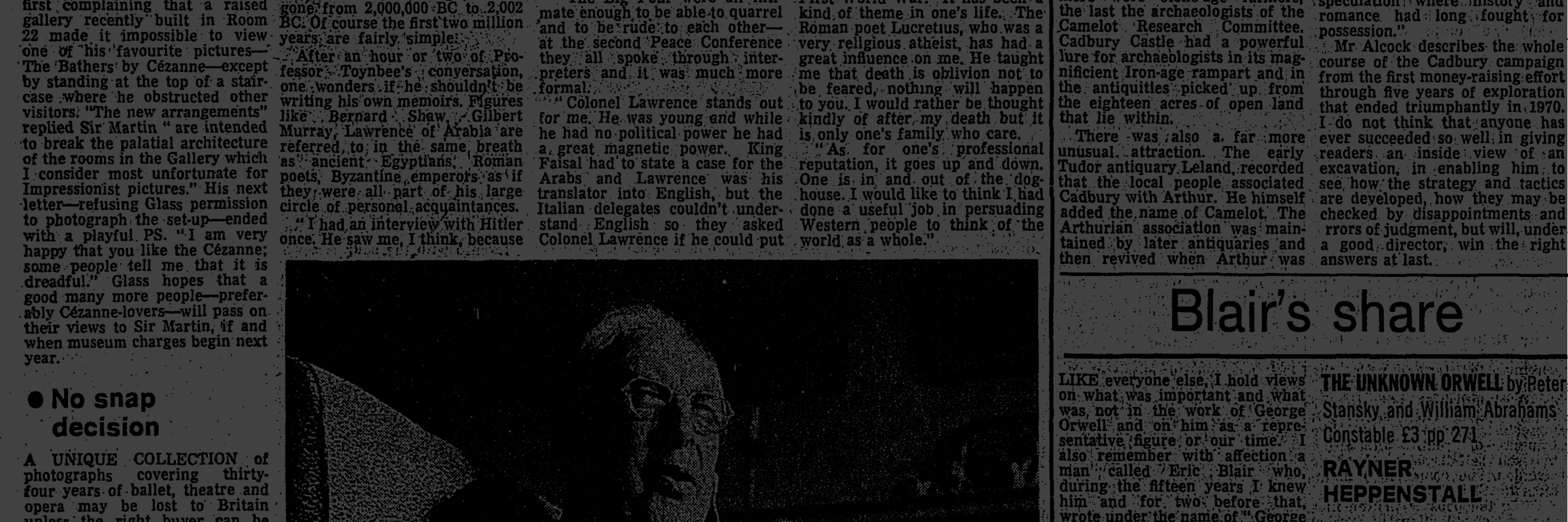
aged, seedy reporter seeking Macneice's libertine. Alan knows. Daily Beast. It is Boot a true defeats in the big city. From the encore, Mr Hopcraft. shabby raincoat flapping, one felt Lime Grove, with Harry Worth. "Here we are again," said mosquitoes to combat syphili the shock of instant recognition. making his improbable debut as Robin Day with heroic bonhomie and creating blisters behind t That voice, which sounded as if Boot in BBC2's seven-part adapta- at 9.30 am in Conservative Party ears in the unjustified belief that Every Mountain," which in other, personal guitar style which can of a Limey Sinatra pulled back- inspired random hit; in the up. decorous, well-managed affairs, much funnier than London Week- best stage for him. The backing orchestra, in which tones of the of an intelligent man who still which in situation comedies he Surbiton could scarce forbear to applauding the return of Rugby

matched his performance exactly, trophe. extraordinary programme last game. Welcome back, Cliff bach, range even of the Palladium, songs superbly: 

84. Professor Toynbee is contem- room with us and they all said. Although he says he was the lago shaped a steep-sided emin- certain types of pottery vessels excitement of anyone with a love plating retirement, he has just afterwards, we never knew he kind of boy who always got his ence of banded limestone and were being imported from the of British history. That great

grapher-turned-painter and Sir the whole world, keep Western Peace Conference as rather a very familiar to me, half my tionary and geographical scene. Mortimer Wheeler called the

Martin Davies, Director of the civilisation in its proper place. family affair. contemporaries were killed in the lirst to leave their mark alluring crepuscular land of the Contemporaries were killed in the lirst to leave their mark alluring crepuscular land of the Contemporaries were killed in the lirst to leave their mark alluring crepuscular land of the Contemporaries were killed in the lirst to leave their mark alluring crepuscular land of the Contemporaries were killed in the lirst to leave their mark alluring crepuscular land of the Contemporaries were killed in the lirst to leave their mark alluring crepuscular land of the contemporaries were killed in the contemporaries were killed in the land of the contemporaries were killed in the contemporaries were killed in the contemporaries wer first complaining that a raised gone from 2,000,000 BC to 2,002 mate enough to be able to quarrel kind of theme in one's life. The the last the archaeologists of the romance had long fought f



was remotely interested. of new verse—has just delivered French publisher named Joseph encourage people to buy books— biography," as she states in a foreigner also, however, by class "I really did try. I offered a new translation of Molière's Foret. It is bound in bronze with the modest prices letter in this week's Times oddities, painfully clear to us, in

a number of pictures were Cocteau. Jean Rostand and Jean exhibit in this year's National Director) at The Sunday Times.

band and all the negatives are EVERYBODY LOVES New Zealand four years ago as properly filed and sealed. They're Varoomshka—the most beguiling just as bright and pin-sharp as for his cartoon strip in The ctures he took in 1970."

Guardian sees her not only as a There's no doubt, she says, that dishy girl but also as the glass their market value is consider- in which politicians mirror their able, "but the assurance that they lies. "I like drawing pretty would be properly stored and girls. That's why I'm fond of looked-after is more important to Varoomshka. But I'm deeply suspicious of all politicians. Anyone who wants the job has to be pretty strange. They want to control us, not represent us. We can't believe them. Their art

Kent came to London from fashion."

villain among his political targets,

Anthony Barber as an incredible

equally celebrated septet of at the Albemarle Street head- expressed in his will. Still, this observant foreigner artists ranging from Salvador quarters of the National Book book seems to have finally de- advantage compared with than five million francs.

the bronze by explosives. M non-competitive final of next



### childhood and adolescence in South party. week: Horizon's Hospital 1922 on BBC2. This careful reconstruction, from the records, of one day in the life of Charing Cross hos revealed human situations so Street. In the Late Night Line Up didn't mean us to understand that, of course he is awful, but in the anaemia and prescribing that the sonal suffering in his voice. that followed the play, not one of Alan, the young reporter, carried book he has, like the real models unhappy woman should have all Jack Jones may be the nearest did, a long long streamers the provincial journalists in the in him the seeds of Vic's own from which he is drawn a sort of her teeth quite unnecessarily out; thing to the old master on stage hankie-clutching, adoring, pos studio could fault The Reporters destruction: alcohol as a refuge, barmy vulnerability. Copper is she'd be dead in a year. There today.

ward through a hedge—yes, any shot, he proved neither. True, ending in ritual adulation of the end's final Doctor in Charge. band sometimes drowns his best blues, jazz, gospel and country one in the trade would have it was hard to shake off the Leader, when Mr Richard Looking again, as promised at effects and he needs supper-room emerge without any strain being ging at too many fags, boozing Harry who'd wandered into the floor to move an unheard of lunchtime magazine show. I found effectively. But he's very good genuinely unique. ing, yet withal curiously retaining Price and Uncle Theodore, but declared, was "self-congratula- rugged thrust of its anchor man and his material is beautifully. Mose Allison, marvellous white a wry dignity, Urquhart skilfully he'd worked hard at it: that tory, evading the real issues of Bob Langley. Finally, let me chosen. There's a string of Bread, blues planist from Mississippi glimpsed; Vic is a first cousin to world like an Australian batsman battle had been joined on immi- Cliu Morgan, Sainte-Beuve of the briskly—a few oldies ("The Folks Olivier's Archie Rice, and need playing one of Snow's ninety gration, the abrasive demagogy oval code, happily restored after Who Live On The Hill," "More priced at £2.98, not stand abashed in such mile an hour bouncers, had been of Enoch Powell evoked a fury in a nasty illness. At the risk of Than The Greatest Love") and "Back Country Suite Barbara Young as Vic's land- chistic charm adorned the role. before. So much for the unani- need a Welshman to reveal fresh Legrand, too.

lady—shrewd, lonely, wanting to The studio audience, as widely mity of the tomb.

care, not expecting too much— predicted, is an obvious catas. There was one other quite sionate, intricate and fast-ending leap that might take him out of performing her own pop-soul

his years at Eton and in Burma. Abrahams do hammer at l Frank Herrmann use, and it enabled Mr. Stansky (their earlier book, Journe and Mr Abrahams to claim that the Frontier: focussed on Julia they were not writing a biography. Bell and John Cornford). Giono, with paintings by an Book Week and will be on show of Orwell, against the wish this matter, the informed a

Literary Supplement, to authorise his own country). a full account by Bernard Crick. They make one or two slip That a dying man's eccentric They quote, for instance, a st wish should sometimes be dis- recorded by the late Jack Con he case of Kafka and Max Brod. Blair, challenged to a game Accuracy and good sense crept badminton in Hampstead Garde

access to the University College Still, their research has been century, boys at prep school older wills, county histories, "fresh from their governess examination papers, India Office Dame School or convent sch 'ecords, transcripts of broadcasts, in the village." But these a French periodicals of 1928, collec- trifles and won't be noticed tions of unpublished letters. America, unless someone the

Wales, by a member of a Jewish about to break. Lyrical and fu of bright images: often funny, Excellently written: unexpecte and pleasant drawings by Ron

What Matters Now by Roy Jenkin

DEREK: JEWELL

and the young players all backed. Lord Copper, the newspaper ant in morning coat and button- HE ISN'T YET a Sinatra; he has Judging from his London audiwell. I'm not sure Hopcraft, owner, was grievously misread; hole diagnosing pernicious not achieved the sense of per- ences he will carry with him, as

Rising star

MacDonald Fraser (Pan 35p).

lui, gets involved in the African

he son of "Donkey Serenade" has synthesised everything in this

Conference 1972 on Wednesday, they would relieve the pain of singers' mouths might seem only be described as classical. He eyes, that vinous flush, the Julian imagined, either an appalling had tardly had time to explain had to laugh, it was the only and laugh, it was the only an hair-style which gave him the look piece of miscasting or a sublimely that Tory conferences were thing to do; and in sum it was working now, isn't honestly the it) and makes it sound like an

excitement of anyone with a love plating retirement, he has just started a narrative history of the work done well in advance, which has been buzzing back and forth between Douglas Glass, photo-between Douglas Glass, photois the stage for what might be and a large "feasting hall" built beginning 5,000 years ago, the Alcock was attacked for making the scene, then the Romans march on, Arthur appears as a thrilling ghost and is followed, incongruously, by that anti-hero, Ethelred the Unready. For the Was." But for the rest, his last age of all, after a long interval: Leslie Alcock himself arrives

with his train of volunteers. All the ages are of some interest. The Neolithic offers convincing ritual pits, the Bronze Age a gold bracelet; the Iron Age Shakespeare was born in his not only presents noble ramparts birth-place. not only presents noble ramparts Alcock was "the richest and worth so much.

fascinating, and it was satisfactory note in the Anglo-Saxon Chronicle that Cadbury was made a fortified Burh during Ethelred's

must focus on Arthur. The legend-British war leader who probably won his greatest victory against re-fortified at about the right date. dubious Arthurian presence. But that was before all the evidence had come to light. The title of the book may still be criticised, for the author himself accepts claims are neither overpositive nor given disproportionate space. It seems just about as likely that Cadbury's hall as that

but also the remains of what can Mr Alcock says that he has justly be called a town, with written for the thousands of ample evidence for its crafts and enthusiasts who visited the its trades. The Roman assault, excavations. I hope that they and deferred until after AD70, left thousands more will not only the bodies of men, women and read this book but buy it if they children to form what for Mr can. A fiver may not long be

> Paul Jennings reviews two new autobiographies

# LIVESANDTIMES

ER BRAITHWAITE trod path town of Algerians). "forty-six" foul-mouthed youngsters: White, English youngsters." answerable. The black He, then produced riveting bestness that there are other under-

In Reluctant Neighbours (Bodley Head, £1.80) he is on commuter train to New York with passengers who look as if " any of them would welcome the company of a successful authordiplomat-educator " (he ...

Guyanese Ambassador to UN)" regarded was surely proved by mon of the yet-unOrwellised "on the hour-long ride" but steer guineas." Visit to liberated with Ian Angus's introductory removing his jacket when he was "Evidently you're an excepting "not for the first or last and linking passages in the wearing braces. "He was distional man. ("Christ! he was time that imagination can take ments over seven years.

THE WORLD'S MOST expensive "Collected Essays, Journalism covered," say Mr Stansky and Mr Coming on.") Were you in any a writer nearer to the heart of and Letters "(Penguin). Messrs. Abrahams with delightful incoming on.") Were you in any a writer nearer to the heart of and Letters "(Penguin). Messrs. Abrahams with delightful incoming on.") Were you in any a writer nearer to the heart of and Letters "(Penguin). Messrs. Abrahams do not prehension, "to be wearing in Guvana as an established vation." India Burma provided

any way inhibited by your blackness?" ("Christ! After all these long years, nothing had changed. Nothing. Didn't the stupid bastard understand that I and my skin are one?") Only e place where everyone was nice books about Eton. They deduc- starts a fund to supply the British was Paris (but he then in smart 7th Arrondissement, not shantytively reconstruct earlier versions working class with suspenders.

from Guyana to Cambridge We're recognising belatedly physics degree, wartime service that slave ships were our Belsen, as fighter pilot, took 16 months though some time ago; we must after all that to find job not as repay with "love and hope" (with which this book dedicated including Ford) but as teacher of to "Francis"), and Braithwaite's central point is still pretty un-

where mediocrity is the norm more, much more than is required of his white peer when he is able to examine

It is good to know that for all "public" rejection, some private became "Mum" and "Dad" to Far far removed is The World

In Ripeness (Michael Joseph £3 pp 152). Vol III of autobiog of H. E. Bates. All is grist for writer. When commissioned into RAF to write stories (everyone soon knew who Flying Officer X was; "my imprint, it seemed, was on every word") on which Minister for Air personally congratulated him, he gave lift to Cockney on way to RAF Uxbridge, wasn't repaid £5 he lent, but "twenty years later-I H. E. Bates turned it into a story, 'Mr Featherstone Takes a Ride,' for which an editor paid me 250 of clear of seat next to him till France confirmed what he had en white liberal does sit, ask ques written from imagination in Fair ut tions which elicit story of life. Stood the Wind for France, provwriter in a newly independent as well as official stories. The country?....On a personal level. Purple Plain, The Jacaranda considering the privileges an Tree; and so to the Larkins, Ambassador enjoys, were you in received with joy not only by

having tended to think of the English as cold stuffed shirts, Chaucerian joys . . . Pop Larkin is in fact an expression of my own philosophy: the need to go with the stream, never to battle against it.

### SHORT LIST

The Conservative Party from Peel to Churchill by Robert Blake (Fontana 60p). First published in 1970 as an expanded transcript of the Ford Lectures, which Lord Blake gave in Oxford two years previously. It "does not purport to be a connected history . . . rather, a commentary on the history of the and of real value to other students of history or politics. Illustrated with cartoons: well furnished with appendices and notes.

> New Lives, New Landscapes by Nan Fairbrother (Pelican £1). Enchanting, handsomely produced book that, first, summarises briefly the changing history of the British society, and then (with ample and apt illustrations) suggests the best ways of making it habitable.

The Victorian Underworld by Kellow Chesney (Pelican 75p).

Exhaustive, fascinating but somewhat 'disorganised study. covering roughly 1830-80, of the fringe, discussed in detail, with compassion and understanding. Structural Anthropolgy by Claude Levi-Strauss (£1.50), Negations by Herbert Marcuse (£1.25), For Marx by Louis Althusser (£1), and Interaction Ritual by Erving Goffman (£1) are the first four titles in the new series of "Penguin University Books." This aims to present books of established merit in sober and economical guise.

Lenin by Georg Lukacs (New Left Books 60p). Important and still relevant study of Lenin's life and ideas opens useful new paperback series.

The Police and The People by Richard Cobb (OUP Paperbacks 75p). Sub-title: "French Popular Protest 1789-1820." Explores the revolutionary urge among the French common people and their leaders from the storming of the Bastille until the political and economic famine following the final defeat of Bonaparte. Fine and. eminently readable document.

## A Supplement to the Oxford English Dictionary

VOLUME 1: A-G Edited by R.W. Burchfield

The publication of the new Supplement to the Oxford English Dictionary is the most important event in English lexicography since the Dictionary itself was completed more than forty years ago. That, said the T.L.S., was 'the greatest achievement in lexicography which has ever been accomplished'.

The Supplement records about 50,000 words that have come into the English vocabulary since the O.E.D. was compiled. It will appear in three volumes over the next five years; the first, A-G, is published this week.