Ready Thurs. 9s 6d

M HOUGHTON

Pillars of Hercules

-Liverpool D. Post

CLARKE

Euphemia

BRODRICK

NANCY PRICE

"A fascinating book . . . finely

illustrated "-Observer 15 plates

The famous actress has written

" an unusual and exciting story "

"Compels one's attention

throughout . . . a sad story,

all good books from

MHUTCHINSON

-James Henley (Recorder)

Confessions of a RONALD FARQUHARSON "An acute study of China, full of good stories ... written with distinction." SIR FREDERICK BAIN (12/6d)

PARIS

LAN HOUGHTON BRODRICE

Ernest Dudley DR. MORELLE and THE DRUMMER "A story-teller of the first class."

> —and these New NOVELS

well as his books.

for having done his.

ished by him.

NEW FICTION

esting if arduous post, or to give us

afterwards a reliable account c

for which he was an outstanding

fame they brought him with

through which a general purpose

he other, with enough con-

have. It can, however, dis-

pense with a formal plot. By

plot," I mean a story organised

into explicit dramatic shape. If

Brysson Morrison's otherwise good

and interesting novel, "The Hidden

Fairing." The plot is too much

daughter, has one night of love

renounces his brilliant promise and

finds a girl with whom he might at

last know joy—and then she is told

that she is his own daughter, told

becomes a village schoolmaster: he

rather less pride than he did nis

THE WORST ENEMY

MARJORIE

TIME TO FORGET

AT SUNSET

GERALD HANLEY

"1951's first notable novel."-star

-"An outstanding book, gripping, eventful and adventurous."-JOHN CONNELL (B.B.C.)

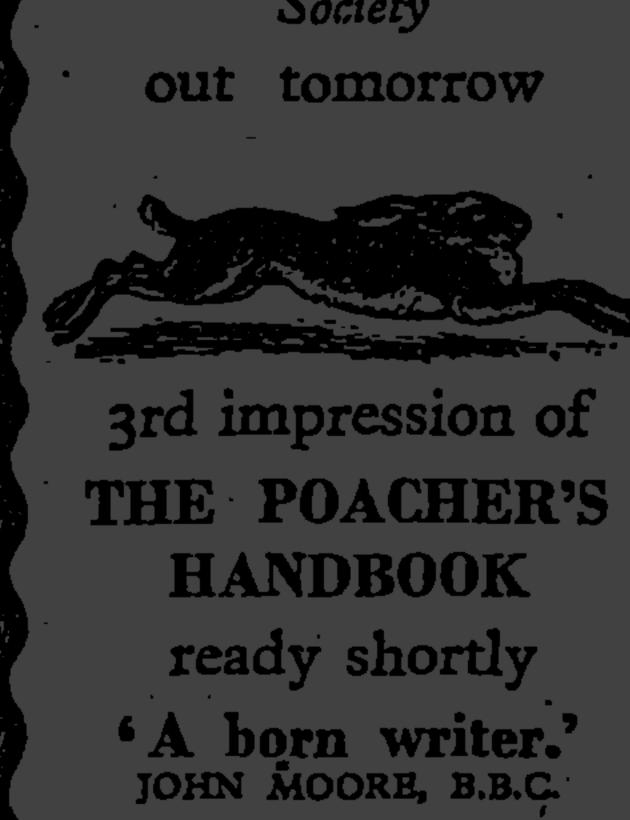
66 Outstanding qualities. Among the handful of first novels of real significance published since the war." -George Malcolm Thomson (Evening STANDARD)

SHELLEY SMITH

MAN WITH A CALICO FACE

Crime Club Choice

THE DELUGE Recommended by the Book Society out tomorrow



'Will stand the test of the Three Readings. 31

HEINEMANN

RETURN FROM UTOPIA

Richard Law

A careful examination of the main political and economic streams of our writer whom I—to my loss—have. "The Sleeping House-Party," has civilization and a burningly sincere | never read before. This book is written a detective-story of con- | THERE cannot, of course, be week, Mr. Stokes said: "You're

1. Sunday Times. 2. Yerkshire Post. the plot, but it has many merits sharply-drawn and miscellaneously

FABER' PETER HOWARD

The World Rebuilt

The true story of Frank Buchman and Moral Re-Armament. It describes the evolution of an idea with an expansive power greater than Communism and forcible enough to cross the Iron Curtain.

(Cloth bound 7s. 6d.)



30 Years with G.B.S. By Blanche Patch. (Gollancz. 12s. 6d.)

By DESMOND MacCARTHY

but cone for which those already interested in him will be most grateful. It contains few surprises but only author who has believed his writing to be inspired. Kipling for example, thought so, too, and articles about pictures; and that he wrote his plays in shorthand as Miss Patch became his secretary

inspired from the same source. She is, as you see, level-headed. cut their heads off." amous or about themselves have with him." ir memories untrustworthy, but convent to go on praying for his deep. Miss Patch is neither cursed having done their duty thoroughly; nor did he expect praise or thanks fact—a sense of humour. Shaw or of the literary and theatre work out to be truths.

He accepted his gifts and the meals—probably to stop talk.

e same because their approach to truth. power inspired the writings of ... She was a bit possessive, and but those did not make him feel tion is a phrase that sums up th Bernard Shaw. I am not a she would have been no woman had superior to his fellow men, nor did whole of Blunden's life-work. It is Shavian. I was never, as he per- she never been jealous of Shaw's his own uprightness. That all men this living quality which will make ceived and said, swept away by attraction for other women, are equals in "the sight of God," it survive; especially his poetr his personality. I had my own Although she never showed it out- whatever that meant to him, was Mr. Hopkins has here given life and my own interests which wardly, I sometimes felt that she in him an ever-present feeling in selection skilfully juxtaposed

The Hidden Fairing. By N. Brysson Morrison. (Hogarth Press. 9s. 6d.)

Call It Treason. By George Howe. (Rupert Hart-Davis. 10s. 6d.)

The Sleeping House-Party. By Elizabeth Lambert. (Michael Joseph.

By C. P. SNOW

Nothing else so good this week

but Mr. George Howe's "Call It

mentary interest. It is an account

an expedition by German

Debby. By Max Steele. (Secker & Warburg. 10s. 6d.)

gest to him an outsider's point of Webbs for one another, yet theirs

remembered you were there."

much sympathise with the poor as touches, in prose or verse, diverse as those delivered by object to poverty because it was without an impulse or emoti-

very fond of children but I don't A large majority of those who "Although he talked a lot about write reminiscences about the them. I never saw any children

Even with the help of Miss Patch

selflessness of a saint with an singling out for so considered prophecies; that Dempsey would temporary literary criticism.

making) only one spelling mistake: had studied them. Like an ineffably full significance. For example, loc

Edmund Blunden. A Selection of his Poetry and Prose, made by Kenneth Hopkins. (Ruper

Hart-Davis. 15s:) By RICHARD CHURCH

INCE Edmund Blunden! riparian poetry began thirty years. His work is copious rooted in a faculty for recollection

great poet's bucolic imagery. and others and of Shaw (no one Spenserian device) was observed

"Abram box," or that Lady Martin- its movement, the verse thus spee

might for me be more important was even jealous of the fact that' his relations with them. It made that the poems reflect upon t than the great man himself. I I had to read and transcribe his his intellectual arrogance almost prose passages, revealing remained an outsider, now and shorthand. I knew the text of the amiable, but why did it never character of the man, and the again, perhaps, throwing out latest play before she did. The modify it? I do not understand. emphasising its distinctiveness.

Plot or No Plot? | BOOK BOX: JOHN HADFIELD

HERE are signs that books of the year, only eleven fiction is not monoporeaders as it did. Last year 3,697 volumes of fiction were NY novel must contain a telling in details in fact, is the however, the grand total of story, i.e., a set of events quality which nearly lets her get books published last year

> More significant still is the relation between the figures for 1950 and those for what may be from the fiction figure for 1937, In recent years there has unloubtedly been a swing towards pportunities, and partly by the

television) for the novel,

costs of book-production—paper "Debby," by Mr. Max Steele, is | five times as expensive as prepoiled for me by its initial con- war; printing and binding co. through the eyes and mind of a been matched by increases in entally-deficient servant. And the prices of books. The prepage I was worried by the ques- only costs nine-and-six today. ion: Is this how such a girl would | In consequence, publishers have think? If you are not put off or | to print larger numbers of fewer can convince yourself that Mr.] books in order to cover costs. by his old love out of revenge. The Steele's feat of reconstruction is At the producer's end there is both worthwhile and true, you also another operative factor, which I mention with some difdistinguished colleague on my eft. I venture the opinion that novels being written today as

there were before the war. feeling, warm and yet utterly un- version of the tough blood-and- Sonnay Times symposium on even read.

lising the attention of last year—Mr. Hemingway's the number for 1949. As, table topic, whereas books like taking place one after away with the artificial structure. was 17,072, fiction accounts Boswell Journal were lively for less than a quarter of the topics of general conversation. topics of general conversation.

> TEST I may seem to be in--dulging a pessimism unvorthy of the Festival Year 1 hasten to add that 1951 brings Deluge." A week later comes Enid Bagnold's first novel for ten years, "The Loved and Envied." We are promised a new novel by Norman Collins and a novel in "Brensham" vein by John Moore.

I look forward to reading "The Face of Innocence," by hear, even more impressive han "The Body." Several pro-

Sinclair Lewis THE death of Sinclair Lewis L brings the realisation that, for all his angularities, he was one of the giants. It is not iven to many writers, even of the highest order, to invest characters with a national significance, as Lewis did with Though Lewis tore com-

placency from the face of those who worshipped success, his own early life was a success American manner. He began house of Stokes. When, after two years, he demanded a rise from 23 dollars to 25 dollars a personal avowal of faith.'2 12/6 not wholly satisfying, largely siderable raciness. Setting: a any quantitative or qualita. a bright young fellow, Lewis, but tive proof of this statement. I'll never pay you more than people with a tenacious fellow, spirits of the text. A feminine contributors to the recent a new novel which he had no

Critic in Private

Edward Garnett. By H. E. Bates. (Max Parrish. 6s.)

By RAYMOND MORTIMER

HIS little book belongs to exercised as a publisher's reader. Garnett, but an interesting firm, Jonathan Cape.) If Meredith account of the relations between was the most famous of publishers' with all that is most English in a novice in fiction and his readers—did he not reject both the literary field over the past elderly mentor: the youthful "East Lynne" and "Erewhon"?— "A first novel of unusual Mr. Bates takes up almost half Garnett was the most discriminat- quality" the canvas. Lovers of music ing and successful and the theatre like to attend rehearsals; gourmets like to visit portrayed with a novelist's relish the kitchen; and the more we care by Mr. Bates. Certainly Garnett for books the more curious we must was both eccentric and formidable. be about the processes by which Mr. Bates compares him to a huge they get written. Mr. Bates bear, and the only time I met him deserves our gratitude.

'De Flagello Myrteo"), Edward editors bully his employers. influence upon many distinguished than you might suppose. authors. He produced several plays When Garnett died in 1937 he to nursing.

launch were Galsworthy, Conrad, seed of another genius." W. H. Hudson, W. H. Davies, D. H. can ever have served literature Lawrence, Liam O'Flaherty and with more disinterested devotion; Sean OFaolain. He was not only and I hope that one of his their Columbus but their trainer disciples will follow Mr. Bates's or coach, the most constructive of delightful little conversation-piece

MONG the few indulgences

odd sense of accomplishment in

the increasing exclusiveness of

very few today. Even to claim that

we saw Grace bowled or Gladstone

how short a time will a man be set

apart in his circle merely by saying

There is not much that is really

that is dramatic. The one great

comic moment is when Jack Ketch

buried is to establish ourselves in

an ever-shrinking minority. Within

which the following years

grant to the elderly is an

he growled at me most ferociously. The son of Richard Garnett His kindness to writers he believed (eminent Victorian, keeper in the in was unmeasured: he would take British Museum Library, author of their vanity for granted, flatter "The Twilight of the Gods" and them, lend them money, importune

Garnett was the husband of Con-Sometimes his advice had to be stance Garnett, the great trans- wounding, and Mr. Bates bravely lator from the Russian, and father prints' letters in which he was of the novelist, David Garnett, castigated. But then he had the Less known to the public than any good sense to profit by Garnett's of these, he exerted his wise recommendations. This is rarer

and novels and a volume of criti- had been reading scores of manucism, but he did not write very scripts every week for over forty Recognising this, he surren- years; and most of the manuscripts dered himself to the service of that go the round of the pubother writers with the devotion as lishers are pathetically worthless. Mr. Bates puts it, of a young Yet he came always to each fresh woman who decides to give her life packet, Mr. Bates tells us, "with Among the writers he helped to belief that in it might be the This beneficent role he with a full-length portrait.

lovely moment. To see it again

and again, as we did when young,

was to become the true playgoer, a

much to do with our enjoyment. I

wards, "even at family prayers."

times"; and how interesting to be

told by Mr. Stead that the "joke'

started two hundred years ago

when a French magistrate called

Gueullette did indeed swallow the

sees why) to the parish priest.

Within

last straw was the Cominform

directive on Marshall Aid, calling

for the impoverishment of Western,

The personal story is the frame-

Europe by every means available.

work for an objective and often

hardened cadres," while the real

iceberg, is out of sight.

bulk of the party, like that of an

temptuous sketch of the Daily

There is an entertainingly con-

Possibly the most important of

Mr. Hyde's warnings concerns the

Communist Party in Britain.

revelatory examination of the

thing, and became the hilarious

Of course the Punch voice had

partner in the play.

Punch and Judy

Mr. Punch. By Philip John Stead. (Evans. 10s. 6d.)

By A. A. MILNE

their links with the past. As a remember reading at school in

|| schoolboy I had a great-great- some old jest book of a man who

fought at Trafalgar. (To avoid talked in a Punch voice ever after-

unnecessary calculations or I thought then that this was the

expressions of incredulity, I should best joke I had ever heard; I still

add that she died at the unusual think it is a pretty good one. How

age of 106.) Doubtless there were pleasant to read here, on the

many then who could reach back authority of one of them, that "no

to Nelson by grace of but one inter- one's a Punch showman till he's

vening hand: doubtless there are swallowed the 'schwazzle' three

oblige but a little unaccustomed to London. He pleads for a Punch

it difficult to get his head correctly where children could be sure of

Ketch show him just how it should unharried. But would that be

be done? What hangman could enough? Victorian children loved

refuse so reasonable a request? So it because it was the Victorian,

Jack Ketch puts his head into the child's only theatre, and a little,

that"...and Punch strings him Today it would be but a step from

of fortune, a delight increased, not little while Mr. Punch would be a

than ever before, a picture emerges of a small party

glimpse at the inside of an some 40,000 strong, with an

organisation so secret as the average age of less than 30; there

British Communist Party is of is an inner core of what in Com-

account of his change of heart. Purely stuffed shirt body"—in

The outline is simple, starting with session, with J. B. S. Haldane (who

of men wounded in the Great War mindedly doodling in Greek as the

begging in the streets of Bristol, Dean of Canterbury held forth."

disgust with the smugness of the It is alarming to learn how active

Methodist circles in which he was the party contrived to be during

I brought up, his gradual entry into the last war despite official

A Roman Catholic paper, "The scope and size of the party

Weekly Review," which he used to "underground." We are made to

read in search of "dirt" to expose. feel that the most unexpected,

made the first effective anti-persons may be underground

behaviour of the Red Army in Britain that George Orwell has

Europe in 1945, followed by dis- prepared us for, and all of them

illusionment over the cynical and impelled by the tremendous

brutal imposition of Communist dynamic which the party evokes

Communist circles and his steady attempts to restrain it.

Communist intellectual impact on members, working

him. Then came disgust with the patiently towards

regimes in Eastern Europe. The from its members.

his adolescent anger at the sight has since resigned) "absent-

diminished, by anticipation of the Public Relations Officer.

The Danger

I Believed. By Douglas Hyde.

By NICHOLAS CARROLL

AT a time when the Com-

In March, 1948, Douglas Hyde

abruptly gave up the news editor-

climb in the party; he joined the

"Daily Worker" in 1940.

ship of the "Daily Worker,"

munists are more bitterly

Catholic; now he has written a full Worker"

(Heinemann. 10s. 6d.)

great public importance.

FitzGerald Vesey THE HAMPSHIRE

Vesey FitzGerald walked down the river from source to mouth. "A book to read through at a sitting with enjoyment and entertainment."—Times Literary Supp. "Good scenery, good photographs, good talks."—The Sunday Demy 800, 27 pp. illus., 12/6 net

Wightman aunt living whose husband had swallowed the Punch call, and MY HOMEWARD

ROAD Country life as the countryman "This richly readable book."—

"A pen as magnetic to the eyes as his soft rumbling countryman's voice is to the ears."—South Wales Evening Post. 10/6 net

that as a child he was a regular subject of a legendary death-bed stall-holder at a Punch-and-Judy confession, unconvincing (and one The United Mr. Stead traces Mr. Punch lovfunny in the Punch play and little ingly from century to century and States ___ country to country; ending in the England of today, which has now

HERBERT AGAR "The scale of his book is massive the business of being hanged, finds reservation in one of the parks. and the style elegant . . Mr. Agar is a distinguished historian." MALCOLM MUGGERIDGE (Daily Telegraph)

2nd large impression

noose, the regulation way, "like went a long way in those days.) No child could fail to be Crown site to State subsidy, and the Could fail to be Crown subsidy to censorship. In a delighted by such a sudden reversal from subsidy to censorship. In a

EDITH TEMPLETON "She brings to her first novel a European sophistication and elegance
. a rare deligist."

MARGHANITA LASKI
10/6
(Observer)

33rd thousand

Canasta

in 20 Minutes HAROLD THORNE

CONFESSION OF A NOVICE

'Subtle study/

feminine dream

illusion year's

most exciting book 9

---James Hanley on 1950 novels in The Recorder. WILLIAM KIMBER

Again Reprinted

I Don't Mind if I Do-

ELSPETH HUXLEY9s.6d. The Backward

Bride AUBREY MENEN 8s. 6d.

Dawson of Penn FRANCIS WATSON -18s.

Chatto & Windus

On sale now is the first number of HISTORY TODAY, a new and engrossng half-crown illustrated monthly magazine. HISTORY TODAY is edited by Peter Quennell and Alan Hodge, SHOLEM and will be concerned with history in

the very widest sense. The articles are written by experts but are designed ASCH for the general reader, and they will His great novel: Mary be profusely illustrated with prints "There can never have been a bolder This just photo and photographs. The first number or more beautiful attempt to show Charles Seltman and others.

The sale non-ELWIN

through the booby-trap element in beach near Sydney. Characters:

and is far too good to be missed, amorous. Story: disappointing,

Miss Morrison approaches all her but redeemed by the general high-

forced or sentimental. Her truth- blonde American thriller.

The Strange Case of Robert Louis Stevenson

"A deeply interesting and most readle book which shows Stevenson as different from the 'respectable' figure SPRING (Country Life). Illustrated.

context."-LIONEL HALE (Observer)

& Co. (Publishers) Ltd.

12s. 6d.

The Novel in France MARTIN TURNELL This enthralling panorama f French life from the 17th through the eyes of the novelist, is generally recog-

ed as one of the most

Illustrated 18s. net

scholarly books of our time

The Hubert Phillips Annual, 1951 'A king of puzzlers.'—News Chronicle. 'The Grand Inunday Times Illustrated 12s. 6d. net

We Followed our Stars IDA COOK .

Here you meet many famous singers, and learn what MACKENZIE(The Gramophone)
Illustrated 12s. 6d. net

EUGENSPIER

... a good book ... good in every way, well produced, one single false note in the THE STATIST

10s 6d net

CALLING ALL NOVEL READERS! Next Wednesday, 17th, we are pub-

lishing one of the best first novels since the war. THAT

GREAT HUNTER

Daphne Slee Daily Graphic Book Find

All Bridge players are revelling Helen Sobel's Winning Bridge which HARRISON-GRAY says is The Book of the Year.

Peter Davies



WOODHAM-SMITH

"A portrait drawn with extraordinary skill of one of the most remarkable buman beings that can ever bave lived." Lord David Cecil (Sunday Times)

3rd printing Illustrated 15s. Constable