

Lord's

FOUNTAIN SQUARE
EVANSTON

Telephones
University 1024
Wilmette 3700
Rogers Park 1122

HAVE YOU READ—

?

Revelry

By Samuel Hopkins Adams
Boni & Liveright \$2.00

War Birds

Diary of an Unknown Aviator
Doran \$3.50

Along the Road

By Aldous Huxley
Doran \$2.00

Sweepings

By Lester Cohen
Boni & Liveright \$2.50

Go She Must

David Garnett
Alfred A. Knopf \$2.50

Poets and Their Art

Harriet Monroe
Macmillan \$2.50

The Book of Marriage

Count Hermann Keyserling
Macmillan \$5.00

Skazki

Tales and Legends of Old Russia
By Ida Zeitlin
Illustrated by Theodore Nadejen
Doran \$5.00

Benjamin Franklin

Phillips Russell
Brentano's \$5.00

STATIONERY

of Unusual Grace
and Distinction

Crane's Trocadero Notes, with
bands that match the brilliant en-
velope linings, \$2.

Crane's Trocadero, 24 sheets, 24
envelopes, tints, \$2.

Lord's—First Floor
Just Inside the West Davis
Street Door.

NEWEST BOOKS AND BOOK REVIEWS

DID YOU KNOW—

That a posthumous novel by
W. L. George entitled, "Children
of the Morning" will be published
this month?

That "Mirrors of the Years,"
a book which reviews leading fig-
ures, trends and events of the past
year, will be issued this spring?

That the *Vie Femina Heureuse*
prize for the outstanding English
novel of the year has been awarded
to Miss Radclyffe Hall's "Adam's
Breed"?

That sixteen members of the
University of Chicago faculty, each
one an authority in his department,
have collaborated in producing
"The Nature of the World and of
Man?"

Just Paragraphs

In its Japanese translation Sara
Teasdale's latest volume of poems
"Dark of the Moon," will form an in-
teresting contrast to the book as it is
know here. The poems will, of course,
follow the Oriental fashion and begin
at what we should call the end of the
book. The lines will run vertically
instead of horizontally, and will read
from right to left, up the page, instead
of from left to right, downwards.

An article in the current issue of the
Bookman, dated London, Dec. 1,
paints the publishing business in Eng-
land as being in a very bad way, gen-
erally speaking: "Well known pub-
lishing names are disappearing on
every hand. Some of the best known
names, in fact, are already gone." The
writer accounts for it partly because
"the books of the season have been
disappointingly unsuccessful."

Thomas Burke

Down in the slums where mingle
Chinamen, foreigners and the scum of
the white race, near the docks of the
East End of London, Thomas Burke
struggled for existence as a child. At
sixteen he sold his first novel but it
was the picturization of "Broken
Blossoms," the first story of "Lime-
house Nights" that brought fame to
him.

With this background in his life it
is not surprising that he gives so much
color to the setting of his tales and so
much vitality to his characters. His
novels, of which "The Sun in Splen-
dor" is his latest and his short stories
give promise of greater achievements
in the future, by this comparatively
young author, Thomas Burke being
still in his "thirties."

Echo Answers

By Elswyth Thane

author of "Riders of the Wind"

Life offered to turn back the clock!
Give him romance again! And An-
thony Stuart didn't know whether
to laugh or sigh!

Frederick A. Stokes Co. N. Y.

Reviews of New Books

"MORE PORTS MORE HAPPY
PLACES"—Cornelia Stratton Parker

Mrs. Cornelia Stratton Parker
arouses first of all our envy. What
could be a more painless way of earn-
ing one's living than traveling around
Europe and keeping a diary and then
publishing the diary? Even if—per-
haps even if—it involved climbing the
Matterhorn? Anyway, if we were do-
ing it we are sure we could find some-
thing else which sounded as daring
but was a little more nearly on firm
ground than the Matterhorn.

What Mrs. Parker does is practi-
cally publish her diary. Her account
is chatty, intimate, immediate. If you
like that sort of thing you will like
it. Personally I don't. It is a little
too facetious. "If the years come and
go and Fate stands between me and
Poitiers and Amiens. . . and I find
myself over eighty, I shall have saved
enough to buy a little motor to fit on
my Albatross (bicycle). And the
Lord will reward me for my thrift
and my devotion to a High Ideal . . .

by sending a summer of little
rain. Which He did not see fit to
send the summer of 1924. He was
testing us. Anyone could entuse
over a bicycle and a Norman tower in
sunshine. Only those within whose
bosoms glow the True Flame can
burn to convert the world to bicycles
and Norman towers when it rained
twenty-five days out of thirty-five."

Yet in spite of this method which
borders faintly on the description one
decaying gentlewoman would give to
a club of her kind, you find yourself
wishing to do these things that the
author describes. As much in spite
of her having told you about them as
because of it, you find yourself long-
ing to climb Swiss Alps and bicycle
through Normandy. Of course that
is principally because you wanted to
all the time and the book need serve
merely as a reminder.

"THE HIDDEN KINGDOM"—By Francis
Beeding.

Francis Beeding takes a large can-
vas for his mystery stories. In "The
Seven Sleepers" it was the starting
of another European world war for
which the game was played. Now
the terrible Professor Kreuzemark,
who seems to be in league with the
devil himself, appears once more, this
time in an endeavor to let loose the
half savage hordes of Asia as conquer-
ors of the world.

For his ends the Professor is using
an ancient prophecy, made in the time
of Genghis Khan, that one day will
come a deliverer who will bring forth
the ruler of a Hidden Kingdom which
is under the earth and lead that ruler
to victory over the world. Mr. Beed-
ing might have gotten the idea from
that teller of true mystery stories,
Ossendowski.

Of course, the Professor knows the
legend isn't true, but he is relying on
the fact that the wild hordes of Asia
believe it. And he is going to play
the deliverer. This calls forth the
gallantry of those three intrepid ad-
venturers, the two Frenchmen and the
one Englishman to whom, because of
their activities against "The Seven
Sleepers," the world should owe much.

From the bull ring in Spain to the
waste lands of Mongolia they are led
on their chase, and our interest with

Published Recently

(Extracts from Publishers Comments)

"Skin-Deep"—Naomi Royde-Smith
A clever, hilarious satire pricks the
skin-deep beauty of Mayfair.

"Twilight"

—Count Edouard von Keyserling
A powerful novel of the clashing
generations, including "Harmony"
and "Kersta."

"Young Anarchy"—Philip Gibbs

As in no previous novel Philip Gibbs
has caught the sense of movement
and crises that characterizes young
people in the throes of new ideas.

"The Key Above the Door"

—Maurice Walsh
A cloud-dappled, wind swept love
story of the Grampian Hills in Scot-
land.

"The Painted City"

—Mary Badger Wilson
Startling stories of Washington life.
"The Wind of Complication"

—Susan Ertz
Here is humor and whimsical origi-
nality, romance and mystery. (By
the author of "After Noon.")

"The Up-grade"—George Gibbs

This powerful novel of contemporary
American life has the interesting
theme of showing what business does
to a woman.

They Say—

One of the best is the new book by
Ernest Hemingway called "The Sun
Also Rises," according to Heywood
Broun, who says, "I think you will not
find a novel more convincing in the
use of the language as it is talked by
people roundabout us."

Harry Hansen is one of the champ-
ions of Samuel Hopkins Adams' "Re-
velry," the sensational novel of Wash-
ington political life which has roused
such comment because of its reflections
on the recent Harding administration.
"It may be second-rate, it may be in
poor taste" but "it certainly is worth
reading," he asserts.

Touchstone, writing for the New
Yorker says that Zona Gale's "Preface
to a Life" "will be far less widely un-
derstood than her famous 'Miss Lulu
Bett was, but it is, by all odds, the no-
vel of the two.'"

Laying claim to five pieces of head-
gear, Frank Sullivan of the New York
World writes that he doffs them all in
gallant salute to Margaret Leech for
having written "Tin Wedding," a novel
of modern marriage published recently
by Boni and Liveright.

Emil Ludwig in his new powerful
story of "Napoleon" calls him both
prophet and genius. It seems strange
for a German to present such a sym-
pathetic picture of France's war-lord.

them. Mr. Beeding has the art of
making his villain fiendish yet attrac-
tive, for all the world, alas, has a
sneaking admiration for the rogue
who is as cool as he is bad and plays
his part with a high hand.

This is "just a mystery story" but
if you are one of the hordes—nume-
rous as those of Asia—who nevertheless
likes a good one you will welcome
"The Hidden Kingdom."

—ESTHER GOULD.