

Lord's

BOOK SHOP

FOUNTAIN SQUARE
EVANSTON

Tel. University 1024 Wil. 3700

The American Caravan

A Yearbook of American Literature—

Edited by Van Wyck Brooks, Alfred Kreyborg, Lewis Mumford, Paul Rosenfeld.

Macaulay\$5.00

More Contemporary Americans

Percy Holmes Boynton
University of Chicago Press \$2.50

A History of the Ancient World

M. Rostovtzeff
Volume II—Rome.
Oxford University Press ...\$5.00

The Kingdom of Books

William Dana Orcutt
Little, Brown and Company \$5.00

FICTION

Now East, Now West

Susan Ertz
Appleton\$2.00

The Mind of a Minx

Berta Ruck
Dodd, Mead & Company ..\$2.00

The Happy Pilgrimage

Corra Harris
Houghton, Mifflin & Co. ..\$3.00

Bugles in the Night

Barry Benefield
The Century Company\$2.00

POETRY

Chosen Poems

Henry Van Dyke
Scribner's\$2.50

Capricious Winds

Helen Birch Bartlett
Houghton, Mifflin & Co. ..\$2.00

Ballads for Sale

Amy Lowell
Houghton, Mifflin & Co. ..\$2.25

LORD'S BOOK SHOP
First Floor

Just Inside the West Davis Street Door

NEWEST BOOKS AND BOOK REVIEWS

DID YOU KNOW THAT—

The Forsyte Saga, those excellent chronicles of the Forsyte family by John Galsworthy, has another addition in "The End of a Forsyte," the book which Mr. Galsworthy has just completed?

"An Unmarried Father" is the title of Floyd Dell's latest effort to recover a waning popularity?

A new one-volume edition of the works of William Blake will be published to commemorate the centenary of his death?

"My Heart and My Flesh" is the new title of the latest book by Elizabeth Madox Roberts, author of "The Time of Man?"

D. H. Lawrence who has just published "Mornings in Mexico" is expected to exhibit a number of paintings in New York in the near future, according to his publisher, Alfred A. Knopf?

Many New And Interesting Books Ready For You

- SOMETHING ABOUT EVE**
James Branch Cabell\$2.50
- COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL**
Lowell Thomas\$2.50
- CANNIBAL NIGHTS**
Capt. H. E. Raabe.....\$3.00
- ANATOL FRANCE, THE PARISIAN**
Herbert Leslie Stewart ...\$3.00
- GREAT STORIES OF ALL NATIONS**
Lieber and Williams\$5.00

The Children Have Discovered Their Book Nook

and are invited to bring their friends with them to story hour at four-fifteen every day.

- Six Fine New Books**
- BOOK OF BRAVERY**
Lanier\$3.50
- EVERYTHING AND ANYTHING**
Dorothy Aldis\$2.00
- BARBERRY GATE**
Jane Abbott\$1.75
- FOR THE GLORY OF FRANCE**
Everett McNeil\$2.00
- WHISPERING ISLES**
Roy J. Snell\$1.00
- IN THE RANKS OF OLD HICKORY**
Edwin Sabin\$1.75

Subscriptions Taken for All Magazines

Chandler's

630 DAVIS STREET
Downtown Evanston
Phone University 123

"Dusty Answer" First Novel of Rare Charm and Distinction

"DUSTY ANSWER," by Rosamund Lehmann, published by Henry Holt & Co., New York.

There have been so many first novels hailed with rapture from coast to coast as "great" that have proved, upon perusal, mediocre beyond redemption. Because of our resulting antipathy for these phenomenons, we have shunned these younger prodigies until an unqualified recommendation by a discriminating friend led us to "Dusty Answer," by Rosamund Lehmann.

In "Dusty Answer" Miss Lehmann has analyzed "post-war" England with a clarity that is both perceptive and understanding. Perhaps "analysis" is too cold a word to describe Miss Lehmann's writing as every first novel is, to some extent, autobiographical, and if the heroine is a reflection of this young Englishwoman's mentality she is to be commended and admired for her perspicacity.

"Dusty Answer" concerns itself with the story of Judith Earle, an only child who expends her emotional life on the young people next door: Charlie, who is beautiful; Martin, who is stolid; Julian, who composes music; Roddy, who is something of an artist; and Mariella, the virginal. The portion of the book devoted to her association with these persons as a child, shows a quiet understanding of child psychology and a realization of the stark and terrible aloneness, mental and spiritual, of the child who has neither brother nor sister.

The tumult and chaos of adolescence is magnified by her association with these young dissatisfieds who voice and live their doubt as to the ultimate good of the One Increasing Purpose. She lives emotionally—"I might not be able to help feeling hurt . . . I never could feel wronged"—and she carries this tendency to her friendship with Jennifer Baird in Cambridge.

Her emotional suffering through the two people she loves—Jennifer, who is "post-war" with a dark lady named Geraldine Manners, and Roddy, who is "post-war" with a young man named Anthony Baird—does not have the power to disillusion her. It is only after Roddy has casually seduced her and Jennifer has made the ultimate desertion that she finds some measure of peace: "She was rid at last of the weakness, the futile obsession of dependence on other people. She had nobody now except herself and that was best."

The theme of "Dusty Answer" is concisely given by Mariella in her final letter to Julian, poignant in feeling if somewhat misspelled: "The waste, I can't bear it! If only all the people with unwanted love could hand it on to the people who die for it and there were none of these gastly gaps—" And while this in itself cannot support weighty ponderings, nobody has ever criticized Shakespeare for his sonnets.

Alfred Noyes describes the book as the kind of a novel Keats might have written if Keats were alive (which is generous) and says that it holds the promise of a future of which English literature may one day be proud (which is conservative).

"Bats in the Belfry" is the singularly appropriate title of the collected nonsense poems of L. de Giberne Sieveking which Bretano's will publish about the middle of October. The book will be illustrated by John Nash.

Pot Shots at Pot Boilers

IN "Something About Eve," his latest publication, James Branch Cabell is again following the gleam into far countries of fantasy. The exotic Cabell, vicarious exponent of the seven sins and ribald preacher of naive immorality, does not as artlessly caper in his latest chronicle as he did in "Jurgen," nor is it as well written as his very excellent "Figures of the Earth," but Cabell is never to be dismissed lightly by any who seek the road where Beauty has lately passed, leaving her shadow. He may not have the divine fire of immortality but his light is beyond the purloins of Edison and his dare to madness is unique among contemporary authors.

WE are puzzled by Elmer Davis' description, in "Strange Woman," of the opera singer, Dagmar Dahl, when he says she has no rival but Garden (sic) since Farrar's retirement. We suspect the sardonic Mr. Davis and render him our deep appreciation with a secret relief that we are, and always expect to remain, beneath his notice.

NOTHING grieves us so poignantly, nor irritates us so deeply, nor mystifies us so profoundly, as the increasing enlistment of American authors in the ranks (exactly) of that most deadly specie, lecturers. The latest list that confronts us contains the names Bromfield, Durant, Browne, Hansen, Farrar, Guiterman, Weaver and McFee. If they must pot-boil we do most earnestly wish that they would find some substitute for our public futility's "You Can Do It Better With Gas!"

IN headlining the review of "Ballads for Sale" the New York Times broadly remarks, "Amy Lowell's Last Volume of Posthumous Verse." Without wishing to appear irreverent we would like to know what connection Sir Arthur Conan Doyle had with this unique performance (if any).

IN an article on "Land of the Pilgrim's Pride," the Nathan's latest entertainment, R. L. Duffus most lucidly describes "American Mercury" culture as enabling "the mob to feel itself superior to the mob, and if this is not democracy, what is?"

BECAUSE of his renown in and about Chicago, the biography of Bishop Samuel Fallows, "Everybody's Bishop," will undoubtedly be of interest to the north shore. Bishop Fallows' daughter, Alice Katherine Fallows, who is the author of the biography, has made her subject so vivid that his personality fairly leaps out at the reader from every page. The narrative runs along graphically, filled with anecdotes, word pictures of scenes and incidents, and with vivid characterization. Miss Fallows brings a forceful and incisive phraseology to her work that is excellent.

WE have discovered where the little "magazines that die to make verse free" go after death. All of their ghosts are in "The American Caravan," a volume of miscellany, from unpublished works of American authors, that its sponsors assert is a symposium of the worth-while tendencies of American literature. The perusal of this classic left us with a silent prayer that the left wing of American exhibitionists will eventually have something to exhibit.

B. B.