

Trade Winds

BY P. E. G. QUERCUS

WARM weather is good for thinking, or anyhow letting the brain-pan simmer. About Voltaire, for instance. A dispatch (in the *World-Telegram*) from Pitts Sanborn says the Opera Comique in Paris has put on a musical comedy version of *Zadig* based on "the well-known story of Voltaire." We should love to know whether that enchanting *conte* really is well-known? For many years Old Q. has cherished a secret idea of doing his own translation of it. In some respects we prefer it to *Candide*, which has had so much wider circulation. We yipped for more books with a sense of humor and at once the desideration was satisfied: here's Ruth McKenney's *My Sister Eileen* which shows that the Irish still have it. A visitor in our office, unfamiliar with trade argot, was alarmed by the headline in the Harcourt Brace News: "Panic Predicted on Publication of *My Sister Eileen*." One of the best definitions we have ever seen of Capital was Isabel Paterson's (in the *Herald-Tribune*): "Enterprise and the human relations it creates." For instance, Goodspeed in Boston offers (for \$150) a collection of 75 first editions of Henry James "in original cloth and wrappers as issued." We like to imagine someone retreating to an Adirondack cabin and spending the summer reading them and perpend-ing. What a curious complex of human relativities could be engendered by that investment of \$150. And what a magnificent case of jitters and pathics our Jacobite reader would have. Looking in *Who's Who* (for something quite different) we noticed that Ernest Hemingway was 40 years old this week.

Some of the best writing done every summer is Ernest Poole's letters of appeal for the children of the Henry Street Settlement. Mr. Poole has done this fine job for years and we honor him for it. Another unusual series of letters (which go out monthly to business men who have shown evidence of imagination) is *Voyages and Discoveries*, written by R. K. Leavitt, advertising consultant in Scarsdale, N. Y. We like Mr. Leavitt's remark that James Boswell should be added to the admen's roll of patron saints: "He was utterly faithful to the Product he advertised." Princeton Univ. Press remarks with truth, "The biggest business in the United States is education." Marjorie Candee, of the Seamen's Church Institute, 25 South Street, N. Y. C., says that the Institute's monthly bulletin will print a fine photo of the vanished *Tusitala* (full-sized ship) under sail; and proofs of same on heavy stock, suitable for framing, may be had at 20c each or 3 for 50c. These funds of course go to the benefit of seamen's charities. Another entry in *Who's Who* which caught our eye is the autobiography of Stephen Spender, young English poet who has been heavily anthologized. "Failed in entrance to a public school, failed London Matric., failed to get an Oxford degree. Travelled for three years,

mostly in Germany; became passionately opposed to Fascist forms of Government. Recreations: short walks, shorter swims, and occasional bad games of chess or rummy." Some day we shall write a thesis on the passionate devotion to rummy shown by all British intellectuals.

The American Booksellers' Guild has just been organized "on the premise that those engaged in bookselling have a fundamental interest in the heritage now being threatened with extinction by a world alliance of fascist forces." The Guild proposes to "encourage the sale of books by liberal and progressive writers; . . . to acquaint the public with those devices, fraudulent and otherwise, by which anti-democratic literature is brought into the United States and distributed." The officers are Terence Holliday, president; Martin Kamin, executive secretary, and Barnet B. Ruder, treasurer.

We have to chuckle when we see our old friend *byrrh* (which we remember as a sort of mixture of red wine and quinine) the favorite aperitif of the petty bourgeois in Normandy, now advertised as the very latest thing for the Park Avenue push. Selden Rodman says many intelligent things about poetry in his introduction to *A New Anthology of Modern Poetry* (Random House) but we were sorry he referred to Don Marquis only as "one author" (p. 33) instead of mentioning him by name. There are a number of poems by Don that are just as "modern" as anything included. One of the odd-est things about poetry anthologists is how much they are at the mercy of the current fashion. Two very interesting younger poets are C. F. MacIntyre and Ruth Pitter; two interesting poets a little older were Don Marquis and Stella Benson; but you are unlikely to find them in anthologies. In the motor ads in English papers we always get a grin at what they call "Muffled Pinking" (what we call *knocking*). We are strong for "modern" poetry, but it does have a lot of just that, Muffled Pinking.

Another paper read at the recent Education congress was "Letters of High-School Students" by H. Wayne Driggs of N. Y. U. For Professor Driggs' assistance we copy out some sociological passages from an authentic H.S. letter (from one girl to another) which we found dropped in the building after a high school commencement. It seems to philosophical old Q agreeable in vitality, moderate in intellectual coefficients, alert to prevailing usage, not devoid of the rudiments of feminine guile, and more important (to any genuine student of *moeurs*) than most international treaties or editorials in the highbrow magazines:—

"Thanks oodles for your letter. I didn't know that you typewrite. Swell! . . . Monday I finished my regents.

"I have become an absolute jitterbug recently. Did you go to the swing carnival at Randall's Island? I had the best time there that I've had in ages. My favorite songs are: *I've Been Saving Myself for*

You; I Hadn't Anyone Till You; Says My Heart; Don't Be That Way; I Let a Song Go Out of My Heart; At Your Beck and Call; and just loads more. I had a hunkydorry time. . . .

"One of the girls recently had a birthday and I gave her a surprize party. She sure was surprized! It was at her house so everything worked out swell. Sort of during and after the party I got a new boy friend so to speak. I'd always liked him a lot but that nite things just seemed to happen. P.S. He's a slick dancer! Boy!

"Now for your questions: Some of the boys drive. None of them drink and some of them smoke but not often. All of them are good dancers.

"Recently in the movies I have seen: *Test Pilot*. It was good. *Crime School*. That was marvie! *Girl of the Golden West*. Pretty lousy. *Bluebeard's Eighth Wife*. Very funny.

"Mother and Daddy went to ——— and were gone over the weekend. Boy! Did I raise Cain! I have loads of fun with the girls around here and so they all came up and we drank gobs of coca cola and just sat around.

"Bring your year-book, shorts, tennis racket, a dress, and sneaks. Don't bring much stuff. Loads of love."

"The complete aesthetic experience," says Rostrevor Hamilton in *Poetry and Contemplation: A New Preface to Poetics* (Macmillan), "is one of contemplation, in which we are not distracted towards the practical or towards the speculative. . . . In the consummation of such experience the object we contemplate is nothing but the present riches of our consciousness." Which is exactly the way Old Q. feels on a warm evening in his resinous cabin in the woods, happy in an inefficient drowse, loth to apply himself to Marts and Traffic. If he had a copy of Mrs. Rinehart's new mystery now would be the time for it; but he has read all the detective stories available without very fierce enthusiasm and has had to recline on that terrible old boloney *Bulldog Drummond*. Coming through Rahway on the P. R. R. he saw that Quinn & Boden are advertising a book they printed called *Some Still Live*, by F. G. Tinker, Jr.—is that a mystery? Mr. Bill Hall, before he left recently to sell books in the Philippines and Japan, allowed us to take from his shelves an old volume of a Garden City set *Masterpieces of Mystery*. In this we found a yarn by William Archer, *My Fascinating Friend* which has an amusing bit about the *Saturday Review* (the old English one):—

"He used to say, 'Shakespeare we share with the Americans, but damn it, the *Saturday Review* is all our own.'"

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S
DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 225)
EDGAR A. POE: "TO CHARLES
ANTHON."

I perceived that the whole energetic, busy spirit of the age tended wholly to magazine literature—to the curt, terse, well-timed, and the readily diffused, in preference to the old forms of the verbose, ponderous, and inaccessible.

HAVE A GOOD TIME THIS SUMMER* WITH THESE BOOKS

* *AESTIVATE*, as the boys at
The Saturday Review of Literature would say.



"It delights as it debunks . . .
entertaining from beginning
to end."—N. Y. TIMES

ELIZABETH HAWES

has written a shocking, witty, delightful
book that exposes every angle of
the world of women's clothes.

FASHION IS SPINACH

"A rare and entertaining story of the
dress business by Manhattan's No. 1
dress designer, petite, smart, feline
Elizabeth Hawes."—*Time Magazine*
"Bristles with amusement."—N. Y.
Herald Tribune

"Required reading for every woman
who ever wore a dress—and for every
man who pays the bills."—*Cincinnati
Times*



6TH PRINTING!

\$2.75



THIS UNFORGETTABLE book had an
advance sale of less than 600
copies . . . Last week, four months after
publication, it sold 1400 copies, and
appeared on national best seller lists
for the first time! . . . The story of
a great scientist—100% Aryan—
who defied Hitler. . . .

SAVAGE SYMPHONY

by EVA LIPS

Introduction by DOROTHY THOMPSON

\$3. A RANDOM HOUSE BOOK



The most comprehensive collection
of modern poetry ever published

A New Anthology of Modern Poetry

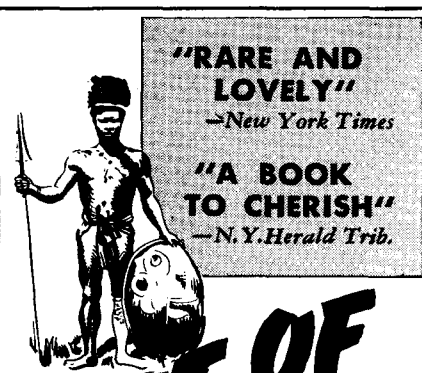
Edited, and with an introduction by
SELDEN RODMAN, including
representative poems by

ROBINSON JEFFERS • T. S. ELIOT • EDNA ST
VINCENT MILLAY • JAMES JOYCE • STEPHEN
SPENDER • W. H. AUDEN • D. H. LAWRENCE
ROBERT FROST • HART CRANE • DOROTHY
PARKER • CARL SANDBURG • C. DAY LEWIS
ARCHIBALD MACLEISH • STEPHEN VINCENT
BENÉT • JOHN MASEFIELD • ELINOR WYLIE
A. E. HOUSMAN • AMY LOWELL • WILLIAM
BUTLER YEATS • HORACE GREGORY • EDWIN
ARLINGTON ROBINSON • WILLIAM ROSE BENÉT
E. E. CUMMINGS • WILFRED OWEN • MURIEL
RUKEYSER • LOUIS MACNEICE • WALLACE
STEVENS • AND OTHERS

A treasure-house of modern masterpieces for every
lover of poetry—the cream of 19th and 20th
Century verse in England and America.

At all bookstores, \$3.00

A RANDOM HOUSE BOOK



"RARE AND
LOVELY"
—*New York Times*

"A BOOK
TO CHERISH"
—*N. Y. Herald Trib.*

OUT OF AFRICA

BY ISAK
DINESEN

The story of an African farm,
by the author of
"Seven Gothic Tales."

5th printing, \$2.75

A Random House Book



A new approach to economics!

HARRY SCHERMAN'S

THE

PROMISES MEN LIVE BY

BERNARD M. BARUCH says: "I
have never seen such an interesting
analysis of our complex economic
and political system. No one, in
any walk of life, should allow him-
self to miss this book."

55TH THOUSAND!

\$3.00, RANDOM HOUSE

What REALLY
happens to a girl
secretary in Hollywood—
It's even madder and funnier
than you (or she) ever dreamed!

I Lost My Girlish Laughter

BY JANE ALLEN



3rd printing, \$2.00
RANDOM HOUSE

AESTIVATE*

WITH THESE BOOKS

*The famous and too rarely used verb meaning:

Have a good time in the summer.



Clifton Fadiman:

"**P**RACTICALLY perfect.
The most satisfying first
novel I have read since 1935."

Herschel Brickell:

"**T**AKES you into the strange
world of dance orchestras
to which it gives complete and
convincing reality."

Third large printing. \$2.50

Young Man with a Horn

By **DOROTHY BAKER**
HOUGHTON MIFFLIN COMPANY

FANNY KEMBLE

A PASSIONATE VICTORIAN

by *Margaret Armstrong*

"It was almost impossible
not to read it aloud!"

"The story of a woman's
heart—and of an epoch!"

"A great name becomes a
reality endeared!"

\$3.00

MACMILLAN

These little
people are
on their
way to
Maine



In their valises are two tooth
brushes, two bathing suits, and
two copies of **ASSIGNMENT
DOWN EAST**. They can hardly
wait to get there, because all
their friends who have read it
say that **ASSIGNMENT DOWN
EAST** is the very best Maine
book of the season. *Stephen
Daye Press*, they say, certainly
knows its New England, and
will send a catalogue to those
who like their New England
books both attractive and read-
able. Write Brattleboro, Ver-
mont.

Morley's Magnum

By **Christopher Morley**

Six of Morley's best books—now **ALL IN
ONE!** Says the *New York Times*: "A perfect
book for holiday consumption." Says the
Chicago Journal of Commerce: "As near as
any present day writer comes to being an
enduring personality, Morley may be called
a classic." The books included are **SWISS
FAMILY MANHATTAN**, **REHEARSAL**, **THE
ROMANY STAIN**, **CHIMNEYSMOKE**, **MAN-
DARIN IN MANHATTAN** and **HASTA LA
VISTA**. At all bookstores. \$2.50

Living Abroad

By **Norval Richardson**

You'll get a delightful treat from these
myriad, mirthful adventures of an American
family on the continent. The author, long
in the Diplomatic Service, tells, in a lively,
entertaining manner, all about foreign house-
hunting, gardening, sight-seeing, dealing with
shopkeepers, neighbors and servants. A "mil-
lion dollars" worth of information and fun
for only \$2.50. At all bookstores.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY

From a Paris Scrapbook

By **Richard Le Gallienne**
Introduction by *Wm. Rose Benét*

"A volume which every traveler to
Paris ought to read . . . rich and
varied and always beguiling."

—*New York Times*. \$2.50

Daughter of the Eagle

By **Nexhmie Zaimi**

Life-story of an Albanian girl. "Elo-
quence not readily forgotten . . .
a glowing portrait of an ancient
people."—*Louis Adamic in The Sat-
urday Review*. \$2.50

IVES WASHBURN, INC.
NEW YORK

For lovers of high ro-
mance and stirring
adventure

The Dark Rose

By **Maurice Walsh**

Today's problems will drift far away
from the reader of this romance
about an Irish invasion of Scotland
300 years ago. "A fine swashbuckling
tale. One of the best Maurice Walsh
has given us."—*N. Y. Times*. \$2.50

Woman on Horseback

By **William E. Barrett**

This remarkable biography of a dic-
tator and his mistress (Lopez of
Paraguay and Eliza Lynch) stands
alone among the books of this season
for its unanimously enthusiastic
press. Fascinating and thrilling as
a novel, at the same time it retains
the integrity demanded by strict
historians. \$3.00

FREDERICK A. STOKES CO.