

Does freedom matter?

IS THERE REASON for expecting something different but better if modern tendencies are allowed free play? In a highly controversial new book Mr. Jerrold pictures civilization from the threshold of a new age. He shows in detail how and where all modern political systems—Capitalism as well as Communism, Democracy as well as Totalitarianism—are weakening the foundations of freedom. He gives a League of free-trade Democracies no more chance of survival or revival than a movement for restoring the absolute power of the Hapsburgs. Yet he argues in this book that a Soviet collapse in Russia at this juncture would be fatal to the world.

We think Douglas Jerrold voices the views of all those who wish to restore the fact of liberty, and we think that this book will have a profound influence on the reconstruction of liberty in the world.



"Mr. Jerrold is above all else intellectually exciting."

—NEW YORK TIMES

THE FUTURE OF FREEDOM

By DOUGLAS JERROLD

306 pp., \$2.50

SHEED & WARD
63 Fifth Avenue New York

Trade Winds

BY P. E. G. QUERCUS

Hessian Buys Country Life Press

ALL in the book trade are naturally interested in the news that Doubleday, Doran and Company have sold the Country Life Press at Garden City, L. I., famous for its attractive and efficient planning and its acreage of beautiful gardens. The problem of a publishing business joined with a large printing establishment was always a complicated one; the sales headquarters of the D. D. outfit was necessarily in Manhattan, and in recent years the executive, editorial and publicity staffs gradually moved to the city also. The office space in Rockefeller Center has been enlarged, and the entire publishing activity will be transacted there. Country Life Press, as an independent printing firm, is now headed by John J. Hessian, whose connection with Doubledays goes back many years, to the old days on 16th Street before ever Frank Doubleday moved the business out to Long Island. The cornerstone of the Country Life Press was laid by President Theodore Roosevelt in 1910. The mechanical equipment and the unusual gardens with the Printers' Sun Dial designed by the late Walter Gilliss have been admired by bookmen from all over the world. Many notable books have borne the colophon of Country Life Press, and all in the printing trades will wish Mr. Hessian and his associates the best success in their large venture.

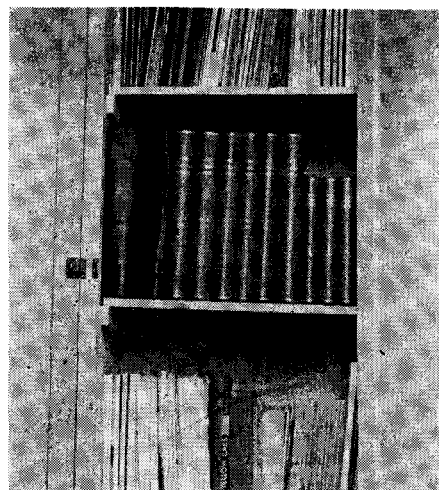
Wordsworth's Birthplace

An appeal, addressed to all for whom Wordsworth's writings have meant help and beauty, comes from a committee including Hugh Walpole, V. Sackville-West and others. It states that Wordsworth House, Cockermouth, the house in which Wordsworth was born, is now in the market. It is a charming eighteenth-century house with fine rooms, a walled garden, and the river running behind it. Its position in the main street of Cockermouth makes it an especially tempting site for business offices, a cinema, or suchlike. For the sum of about £2,000 this charming old house, with its intimate Wordsworth associations, can be saved from destruction.

About £600 have been raised to date, and contributions however small will be gratefully welcomed. The Treasurer is Rev. R. W. Crook, All Saints Vicarage, Cockermouth, England, and subscriptions may be sent to him or to the Midland Bank, Cockermouth Branch.

We went up to the American-Anderson Galleries to see the interesting library of contemporary books gathered by Mr. R. D. Dripps of Germantown, sold this week. This was an unusual sale in that it offered a large assortment of books of modest value, not beyond the range of the "small" bookseller and collector. Consequently both libraries and the Trade all over the country responded to the catalogue with remarkable liveliness.

Grace H. Perkins of the Hall of Justice, Los Angeles, sends a photo of her



Saturday Review cupboard.

SATURDAY REVIEW cupboard. The bottom compartment holds logs for her fireplace, the other shelves both bound and current issues of the magazine. She writes:—

"No number is ever destroyed. The first two volumes are in covers supplied by Mendoza. You can see how I prize the magazines; it costs \$5.00 per year to have them bound, in addition to the subscription fee! I refer to these often and read far afield before I put it back. They can be read twice or more with pleasure and profit. After one's intellectual eyes are opened on a theme, or a book of import is read, the special articles or review has a new and added irradiation."

"What has happened," writes C. G. of Toledo, "to the authors who give us entertaining summer reading? Are there any new books that are really amusing?"

This is a pertinent question. Kindling we found very good sport, also *Flames Coming Out of the Top*. There's a new golden trashery of Ogden Nashery (as Mr. Nash's former publishers used humorously to remark) and though we haven't seen it we gather from Mr. Untermyer's review last week that it deserves attention. But there are never enough humorous books. Our own suggestion to C. G. is to come to New York and see the Lady Garment Workers' revue *Pins and Needles* which is the most intelligently amusing achievement of the year, fresh and keen and gumptious—and with something in it that goes beyond laughter too. We have an idea that for booksellers who are alert this might be a good summer, for in what a young kinsman calls the Repression more expensive pleasures will be impossible for most of us.

45th Street Palimpsests: a customer of Putnam's Book Store passing on a bright Monday morning sees Frank Magel inside the show-window planning a new display. The customer writes on a sheet of paper and holds it up for Mr. Magel to see. The latter, wondering if it's an order for that morocco set of Burke's Works, reads as follows: *No Window Display as Attractive as the Boss Himself*.