

want to avoid high prices look for one of the 1,000 restaurants which, by recent agreement, offer meals in four categories, from ninety cents to three dollars. Wine, coffee, and service charge are extra.

▼ Americans subconsciously relate high figures to high prices, and sometimes feel they are being overcharged. Remember, 1,000 francs is only \$3, 100 francs, 30¢.

▼ Don't let automobile horns jangle your nerves. The French have five times as many bicycles on the highways, and a fifth the number of traffic lights.

▼ On odd days of the month park your car on the side of the street with the odd numbers. On even days park on the even side. If you park overnight you'll be violating the rule in the morning.

▼ Don't be alarmed if your taxi meter drops every hundred meters. The clock starts at the equivalent of 7½¢, and rises 1½¢ every 1-16th of a mile. Tip a flat ten per cent.

▼ If a highly-prized piece of soap is missing from your hotel room, it was obviously also highly-prized by the hotel's employees. Try to be tolerant. The citizens have been luxless since 1939.

▼ Remember that the Continental method of eating without changing over has been approved by Emily Post.

It is also accepted French habit to: Kiss the hands of married women, but never of maidens. Eat olives with a fork. Sop up sauce with a wad of bread.

The song from "Miss Liberty" says:

*A Frenchman never eats the snails  
With little ulcers on their tails*

## LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

1. Fitzgerald: "The Rubáiyát." 2. Wilde: "The Ballad of Reading Gaol." 3. Shelley: "To a Skylark." 4. Moore: "The Last Rose of Summer." 5. Wordsworth: "Ode on the Intimations of Immortality." 6. Milton: "Lycidas." 7. Waller: "Go, Lovely Rose." 8. Song of Solomon. 9. Shakespeare: "Bridal Song." 10. Herrick: "The Argument of His Book—Hesperides." 11. Marlowe: "The Passionate Shepherd." 12. Arnold: "Requiescat." 13. D. Rossetti: "The Blessed Damozel." 14. Browning: "The Patriot." 15. Noyes: "The Barrel Organ." 16. Lowell: "Patterns." 17. Keats: "Ode to a Nightingale." 18. Swinburne: "The Forsaken Garden." 19. C. Rossetti: "Song." 20. Tennyson: "Maud."



*And all that cheese  
Was made to please...Americans...*

Now it specifically states in our commune that the foods a Frenchman eats which look strange to us became popular when there were shortages in more conventional fare. When it became necessary to eat a snail, an oursin, or an octopus, the French simply prepared them as palatably as possible.

Maybe what Mr. Berlin means is God bless America.

—HORACE SUTTON.

## TRAVELERS' TALES

*GREAT BRITAIN*, edited by Doré Ogrizek. Whittlesey House. \$6. By all odds this is the best volume so far in the World in Color Series. For the first time the writing matches the brightness of the illustrations, perhaps because this is the first time Mr. Ogrizek has used writers who are totally familiar with English and impatient of pedantry. It takes the writers 157 pages to cover London, but thereafter the book takes in the rest of England, Scotland, and Wales in a breezy, delightful, and thoroughly readable manner. The illustrations, the forte of the series, are here in profusion—almost one to every page. You'll find picture maps, paintings, prints, and, oddly enough, a number of cartoons. It's all as lively as a circus, and I wouldn't go to Britain without it.

*IT'S AN OLD STATE OF MAINE CUSTOM*, by Edwin Valentine Mitchell. Vanguard. \$3. Edwin Mitchell is the man who makes it easy to get through customs in the United States. He is responsible for four of the six volumes in the American Custom Series published thus far. The only cause for worry is that the formula

will become stylized, and merely be applied against any local culture such as Texas, Brooklyn, or Jersey City. It's an old State of Maine custom to be superstitious, but that was a custom, too, among the old Cape Codders, and probably there are few native superstitions in Jersey City. Mr. Mitchell calls digging the potato a Maine custom. He tells of the early suspicions of New Englanders, who were chary because potatoes were not mentioned in the Bible. Word got around they were an aphrodisiac, and there was a rumor rampant that a steady diet of spuds would kill a man in seven years. It is Maine custom, too, to have a genuine sense of humor, and the author has unearthed some earthy examples. As the Maine social worker said at a mission boat launching, "I hope she won't be a holy roller."

*THE BOLIVAR COUNTRIES*, by William Russell. Coward-McCann. \$4. The countries in question take their name from the liberator Simon Bolivar who vowed to free the southern Americas at twenty-three, and accomplished his self-imposed mission by forty-four. They are Colombia, Ecuador, and Venezuela. Mr. Russell finds Colombia a land of culture where taxi drivers write poetry and illiterate peons know the date of Franklin Roosevelt's birth. Ecuador is backward, gets fewer than 400 American tourists a year, harbors the Jivaros who shrink their grandmothers' heads and sell them to travelers. Venezuela, he says, is tough and suspicious, a place where streets have no names but street corners do. A novelist and a playwright, Mr. Russell humanizes his travel book by making frequent use of recorded conversations. Nor does he get lost in South American reveries. His appraisals are made from a popular Yankee vantage point. Hotel information is included.

## They of Unstilled Heart

By Marguerite Janvrin Adams

UNTAMED, undisciplined child, the world a mirage of dreaming, color and smell of wind, feel of the soft sheep nuzzling upland slopes of green, bird in its northward flight, the saffron sunset blurring, how will you fare again after this special knowledge? The conch-shell holds your draught, the bell-buoy knells your hour; intrepid you ride the dawn, neutral to night and to stillness, holding within your hands the inescapable waters.



#### A NUMBER OF THINGS

IT is well to include in summer reading for boys and girls some books that inform as well as entertain. The question mark in their minds that is so much in evidence during the school year is also very much on hand during their vacation. Through summer camps and Scout trips they learn things they have never known before. This new knowledge can be strengthened and crystalized through the right books. Reviewed here they will find some good stories, an especially good book for reading aloud and storytelling, and others that tell them a number of things.

—MARY GOULD DAVIS.

**SONNY-BOY SIM.** By Elizabeth W. Baker. Illustrated by Susanne Suba. Chicago: Rand McNally & Co. 31 pp. \$1.

This reviewer has recently returned from a trip to the Cumberland Mountains in Kentucky. Reading Sunny-boy Sim's story aloud she hears in it the voices of the mountain people, their accent and their rhythm. It is not a folktale, but it has the sound and the continuity of one. It tells of Sonny-boy Sim and his hound dog, Homer, how they go off into the mountains and try to catch three wild animals—a black-face coon, a bear, and a deer. But each time the animal gets away from them, and laughs at them. That night, when Grandpappy begins to play on his fiddle, the three animals and their brothers and sisters and aunts and uncles and cousins come to the cabin and dance in the moonlight with Sonny-boy Sim and his hound dog, Homer. "And they all danced to the tune of Grandpappy's fiddle till the moon went down behind the piney woods."

Susanne Suba's drawings in black and brown against a soft green background are exactly right for this tale. It is a story that should be told or read aloud. It has the direct humor

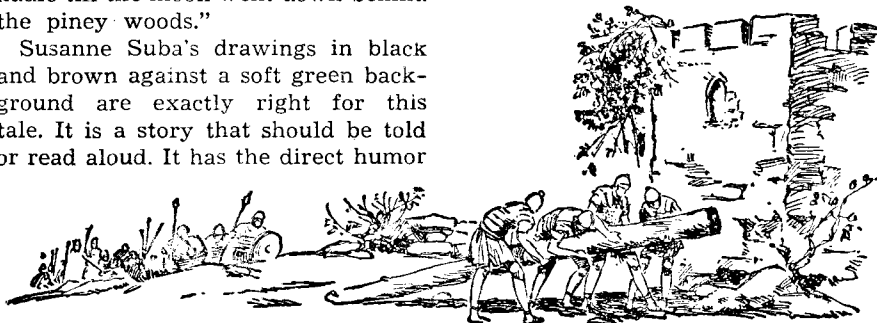
and the rhythm of a folktale—and it makes this reviewer homesick for the Southern Highlands.

**MORE DANISH TALES.** Retold by Mary C. Hatch. Illustrated by Edgun. New York: Harcourt, Brace & Co. 237 pp. \$2.50.

The first volume of Danish folktales retold by Mary Hatch was published in 1947. Those were from the famous collection translated by the Danish scholar J. C. Bay. These have been selected from Sven Grundtvig's book "Folkaeventyr." They were translated into English by the illustrator of both volumes, Edgun. Mary Hatch's wording has everything to recommend it. It is rhythmic and lively. It preserves the continuity and the essential humor.

Reading them aloud is to long to memorize and tell them. It would be a delight to watch the faces of the children when you began a tale with these cryptic words: "There was once a king who had an only son. He was the handsomest lad you ever laid eyes on, but as vain as a peacock and full of bad manners beside." There isn't a story in the book that does not cry aloud for a storyteller to share it with boys and girls all over the world.

The format of this book, like that of "Thirteen Danish Tales," is very attractive. It is printed on a cream paper in clear, not too large, type. It has story headings and full-page drawings that have the humor and liveliness of the stories. Boys and girls will love it, but to the storytellers it is a treasure that will be with them for many, many years.



—Illustrations from "A Picture Dictionary of the Bible."

"Battering-ram."

**PAINTBOX SUMMER.** By Betty Cavanna. With decorations by Peter Hunt. Philadelphia: Westminster Press. 191 pp. \$2.50.

It is rare to find a story for girls that tells so honestly and so sensitively the thoughts and emotions of first love. Kate Vale wants to be an artist. When the story begins she is caught up in the emotional tangle of the marriage of her only sister whose social poise and gaiety she lacks—and envies. She goes to spend the summer in the art colony in Provincetown as a pupil and assistant of Peter Hunt. Her progress as an artist is encour-



"Pilgrimage."

aging and the friendly, informal atmosphere of the colony releases her. Then she falls in love with an attractive young Portuguese fisherman and, when he falls in love with another girl, goes through all the agonies of jealousy and frustration. It is Bill, the wise-cracking, ambitious American artist, who helps Kate find herself. Against the background of Cape Cod in summer with the Peter Hunt school as its focal point, the story develops naturally and with unflagging interest. It has a touch of humor and it is completely honest in its human relationships. It is a good choice for any girl who is beginning to think of the years ahead. Peter Hunt's decorations and cover-jacket make this a charming looking book.

**EDDIE AND THE FIRE ENGINE.**

Written and illustrated by Carolyn Haywood. New York: William Morrow & Co. 189 pp. \$2.

Like the same author's "Betsy," young Eddie is an extremely popular person among the younger boys and girls. He and his three brothers live with their father and mother in a small town that might be almost any small American town. The things that happen to Eddie might easily happen to almost any American boy. But, as Miss Haywood tells them, they are funny and exciting and most satisfying. In this, the second chronicle of Eddie, he acquires a goat, plays Santa Claus, rides on a fire engine, meets a little girl called Anna Patricia and is fascinated by her complete lack of