The Saturday Review's Annual Pulitzer Prize Poll

Nominations of the Nation's Book Reviewers

Name and Medium	Fiction Vote	Biography Vote	History Vote	Poetry Vote
DAVID APPEL, · Philadelphia Inquirer	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Zachary Taylor," by Holman Hamilton	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"Paterson," by William Carlos William
FREDERIC BABCOCK, Chicago Tribune	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"George Washington," Vols. 3, 4, by Douglas Southall Freeman	
CLYDE BECK, Detroit News	" The Witch Diggers," by Jessamyn West	"Lord Chesterfield & His World," by Samuel Shellabarger	"The Forrestal Diaries," ed. by Walter Millis	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
ALICE DIXON BOND, Boston Herald	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
VAN ALLEN BRADLEY, Chicago Daily News	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Charles Evans Hughes," by Merlo J. Pusey	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"The Seven League Crutches," by Randall Jarrell
ERNEST CADY, Columbus Dispatch	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Voyage to Windward," by J. C. Furnas	"Letters of Theodore Roosevelt," ed. by Elting Morison	
LESLIE CROSS, Milwaukee Journal	"The Catcher in the Rye," by J. D. Salinger	"Autobiography of William Carlos Williams"	"Reunion and Reaction," by C. Vann Woodward	"Selected Poems," by Horace Gregory
AUGUST DERLETH, Madison Capital Times	"The Fortune Tellers," by Barry Fleming	"Jefferson & the Rights of Man," by Dumas Malone	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
MARY STAHLMAN DOUGLAS, Nashville Banner	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Charles Evans Hughes," by Merlo J. Pusey	"Origins of the New South," by C. Vann Woodward	
PAUL FLOWERS,* Memphis Commercial Appeal	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Charles Evans Hughes," by Merlo J. Pusey	"American Diplomacy," by George F. Kennan	"Spirit of the Scene," by William Rose Benét
LEWIS GANNETT,* New York Herald Tribune	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	
VICTOR P. HASS, Omaha World Herald	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	
MAX HERZBERG, Newark News	"Melville Goodwin, U.S.A.," by J. P. Marquand	"Raymond of the Times," by Francis Brown	"Show Biz," by Abel Green & Joe Laurie, Jr.	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
JOHN K. HUTCHENS, New York Herald Tribune	"The Witch Diggers," by Jessamyn West	"His Eye Is on the Sparrow," by Ethel Waters & Charles Samuels	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
JOSEPH HENRY JACKSON, San Francisco Chronicle	"Lie Down in Darkness," by William Styron	"The Melville Log," by Jay Leyda	"The Forrestal Diaries," ed. by Walter Millis	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
JOHN D. PAULUS, Pittsburgh Press	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Thomas Jefferson," by Nathan Schachner	"Mr. Lincoln's Contemporaries," by Roy Meredith	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
ORVILLE PRESCOTT, New York Times	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Thomas Jefferson," by Nathan Schachner	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	
FRANK O'NEILL, Cleveland News	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"George Washington," Vols. 1, 2, 3, 4, by Douglas Southall Freeman	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"Paterson," by William Carlos William
W. G. ROGERS, Associated Press	"The Catcher in the Rye," by J. D. Salinger	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"Mr. Lincoln's Army," by Bruce Catton	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
JOHN K. SHERMAN, Minneapolis Star & Tribune	"Lie Down in Darkness," by William Styron	"His Eye Is on the Sparrow," by Ethel Waters & Charles Samuels	"A Soldier's Story," by Omar N. Bradley	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
THOMAS B. SHERMAN, St. Louis Post-Dispatch	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Jefferson & the Rights of Man," by Dumas Malone	"The Uprooted," by Oscar Handlin	
ROBERT I. SNAJDR, Cleveland Plain Dealer	"The Caine Mutiny," by Herman Wouk	"Charles Evans Hughes," by Merlo J. Pusey	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"The Mills of the Kavanaughs," by Robert Lowell
LON TINKLE,* Dallas Morning News	"Lie Down in Darkness," by William Styron	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"Life in America," by Marshall B. Davidson	"Collected Poems," by Marianne Moore
BEATRICE WASHBURN,* Miami Herald	"Lie Down in Darkness," by William Styron	"His Eye Is on the Sparrow," by Ethel Waters & Charles Samuels	"Magnificent Century," by Thomas B. Costain	
FREDERICK YEISER. Cincinnati Enquirer	"The Catcher in the Rye," by J. D. Salinger	"The Far Side of Paradise," by Arthur E. Mizener	"The New Yorker 25th Anniversary Album," ed. by The Editors of The New Yorker	

Fiction. Nearly all of this week's works of fiction contain ingredients that guarantee them wide popularity. In "The Bogman" Walter Macken combines the romanticism that has made Irish stories popular with generations of readers throughout the world with a touch of modern realism—a neat trick if you can do it as well as Mr. Macken. A writer who over the years has won a large audience with his fast-moving adventure tales chooses a new name (Hall Hunter) and a glamorous place and time (India in the 1850's) for another certain winner, "The Bengal Tiger" (page 15). Readers seeking well-conducted excursions through the pitfalls of romance and domesticity will find them in Caroline Ivey's "The Family" (page 15), Worth Tuttle Hedden's "Love Is A Wound" (page 16), and Mary O'Hara's "The Son of Adam Wyngate" (page 40). The writing of Wyndham Lewis is much more special, but Lewis fans find "Rotting Hill" (page 40), something particularly special.

Ireland's Strong Poverty

THE BOGMAN. By Walter Macken. New York: The Macmillan Co. 316 pp. \$3.50.

By Harrison Smith

THE fisherman, the peasant farmer, THE insperman, the peacetral and the inhabitants of Dublin's slums have furnished material for a whole generation of Irish writers. Most of the younger school have grimly turned their backs on James Stephens's "Pot of Gold" and have illustrated through stark tragedy their disappointment in the revolution which has turned Eire into a republic independent of the British Crown, but which has not relieved the poverty of the common people. Since it is impossible to continue to attack the English landlord or the "Black and Tan" army of occupation, they now find their subjects in a puritanical and socialistic Government or the continuing power of the Church.

The rest of us prefer to think that there is something romantic in Irish poverty like the gnomes and hobgoblins, which does not exist, anywhere else on the earth. The writing of Walter Macken may be said to combine the qualities of Liam O'Flaherty and James Stephens, with a strong flavoring of Irish drama he honestly acquired as a playwright, as an actor in Dublin's famous Abbey Theatre, and as a director of the Galway Gaelic Theatre.

Mr. Macken's earlier novel, "Rain on the Wind," was concerned with the tribulations and passions of a young fisherman on Galway's wild and picturesque coast. His new work, "The Bogman," is the story of what happened to the illegitimate grandson of a farmer who had turned his daughter



Walter Macken-"realism and reality."

out of his home and sent her child to a state industrial school. At the age of eighteen young Cahal Kinsella came home to this crabbed and lonely old grandfather as happily as if he were going to his own wedding. He had been taught to obey any authority, and he gladly worked for him like a dog; at his command he even married a woman old enough to be his mother, for the ancient farmhouse needed a cook and a domestic slave. Cahal drove her home from the all-night celebration of her intoxicated family and fled from her early the next morning. Thereafter he slept alone. This was the beginning of his revolt and of his downfall.

Cahal belonged to the tribe of the black Irish, powerful and hairy men who had Spanish blood in their veins. In a previous generation he would have been a bard, for he sang songs about his neighbors that were popular through the countryside and were printed in broadsheets. The village was made up of only a half-dozen families, hard-working men and women living on the verge of bankruptcy. Some farmsteads had been abandoned when the sons and daughters fled to America and left the old people to die in the poorhouse; others had been bought up by dishonest Murphy who became Cahai's bitter enemy. Slowly the villagers turned against him; he was different and therefore dangerous.

Inevitably, Cahal fell in love with a red-headed girl whose father was the most intelligent of all the inhabitants. He became in the minds of his neighbors a bastard and a lecher, a menace to every maiden in the parish. His fate was sealed when it was discovered that his natural father was the shameless, rowdy tinker who traveled to the fairs and market-day celebrations with his gipsy woman. What happened eventually to free Cahal and send him away penniless with his girls is Mr. Macken's story and should not be disclosed here. It is enough to say that it is the essence of romance, that it appears to be the inevitable climax of a story which portrays the Irish peasant as either tormented and doomed to a bitter and savage old age or the surviving remnant of a once carefree and poetic race. Eire has long needed a romantic writer who can combine realism and reality, now that those staples of Irish literature, the beautiful colleen and the fairy-tale, have lost their appeal. It has found him in Mr. Macken.

FRASER YOUNG'S LITERARY CRYPT No. 465

A cryptogram is writing in cipher: Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 465 will be found in the next issue.

FCL ALKB-GHHNFEECM

DFSN PDFKL WLGNA

FSOPLEMDA FB AOSHET

AOGNLNA GCT FB

KFST DSRRGA.

—G. HFHL.

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 464 Society is like the air, necessary to breathe, but insufficient to live on.

--George Santayana.