



The gay, gaudy story of
HARRIGAN & HART
—comedy idols of Broadway
in the 1870's

The MERRY PARTNERS

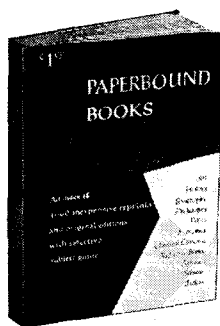
All about their rowdy antics, and their
hilarious acts and shows which
satirized the New York of the time.

By **E. J. KAHN, Jr.**

\$4.75 at all bookstores,
RANDOM HOUSE, N. Y.



NOW...FREE!



**THIS
VALUABLE
REFERENCE
BOOK**

NOW... A complete catalog of paperbound books! Regularly priced at \$1.00, this catalog can be yours **FREE** with any order of \$5.00 or more from **BOOK MAIL SERVICE**...

For the first time you will have access to virtually all the fine paperbooks available. Over 4,500 titles of 40 publishers, including *Anchor, Signet, Pocket, Penguin, Viking, Portables, Vintage, etc.*! Get your **FREE** copy now by ordering \$5.00 or more of any paperbound books. If you prefer, send \$1.00 for the catalog and we'll refund it with your first \$5.00 order.

BOOK MAIL SERVICE

Dept. S, Box 363
Jamaica, N. Y.

**BUY U. S.
SAVINGS BONDS**

TRADE

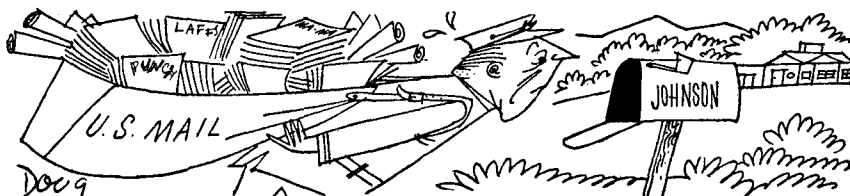
Winds

THESE COLUMNS ARE WRITTEN some weeks before they appear. This one is being written on a Saturday morning in July, less than an hour after reading the sad news that Joseph Henry Jackson, book reviewer of *The San Francisco Chronicle*, had suddenly died. Before these words are published many and far more adequate tributes will have been paid to Joe. Nevertheless... Joe was in the very top company of daily book reviewers. His literary judgment was nearly impeccable; his reviewing style a delight. Not only on the West Coast, but throughout the whole country he has seemed indispensable, and at this moment of shocking loss he seems irreplaceable. Everybody in publishing and everybody on publishing's fringes knew Joe. I have never met a single person who did not admire and profoundly respect him. One looked forward to his visits to New York; to a dinner, or a lunch, or at least a drink with him. There were few with whom you could have better book talk, but Joe's interests ranged far beyond those of the reviewer. Joe was an author in his own right and an anthologist. Perhaps his favorite subject was true crime. His detailed knowledge of Crippen, of Hall-Mills, of Elwell—of all the classic solved and unsolved cases—put him in a class with Edmund Pearson, William Roughhead, Alexander Woollcott, and William Bolitho. I do not know what Joe's beliefs concerning a hereafter may have been, but—if it turns out that now, some hours after his death, he has discovered that there is a hereafter—I suspect that he has already hunted up Joseph B. Elwell, taken him off to a corner, and said, "Now about that June morning in 1920. You were upstairs in your bedroom when the doorbell rang and you went down and opened the door. Off the record, Mr. Elwell, who *was* standing there?"

AT SIXTY, JOSEPH JACKSON DIED well before his time. A gentleman who is deservedly living well beyond the specified three-score-and-ten is Sir

Max Beerbohm. Long retired, Beerbohm resides in Rapallo and has several times been visited by S. N. Behrman, who is writing Beerbohm's profile, presumably for *The New Yorker*. Pat Covici tells me that Behrman, in America between Italian visits, was talking to Edmund Wilson and that Wilson expressed a desire to meet Beerbohm. On his next trip Behrman told Beerbohm of Wilson's wish. Beerbohm sighed, considered his eighty-three years, and murmured, "Don't you think he'd better hurry?"

EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE A WRITER, wishing to produce a book with minimum effort, considers turning out an anthology. It sounds so easy: merely a proper selection of material and a not-too-long introduction. To any writer now so minded I pass along the following statistics gathered from Lucy and Pyke Johnson, who will be represented on Doubleday's fall list with "A Cartoon Treasury." This volume will attempt to round up the best cartoons from all over the world. Would-be anthologists should consider the following and think twice before beginning. In "Cartoon Treasury" 107 magazines from twenty different countries are represented. Most of these are weeklies and the Johnsons perused all of them regularly for fifteen months. If 75 per cent of these publications were weekly and 25 per cent were monthly then the Johnsons had to go through 5,605 issues to complete their task. Moreover, many of the magazines were neither American nor English and so they had the problem of translating—or obtaining translations of—captions from French, from German, from Portuguese, from Dutch, from Japanese, from Scandinavian. See what I mean? Pyke is quite modest about the effort he and Lucy expended, claiming that the real hero of this titanic task was a gentleman named Stanley—their postman in Riverside, Connecticut. After all, Stanley had to deliver those magazines for fifteen months. Johnson says that they thought of dedicating the book to Stanley. All very well, but



who is going to pay for Stanley's hernia operation?

BILL COLE OF KNOPF SEEMS to be getting into this column with fair frequency. I think deservedly so, because Bill is one of the wittiest guys in publishing. Depending entirely upon your response to puns you will either adore (as I do) or shriek with anguish at this quatrain which he wrote a while back as the result of reading a certain mountain-climbing book:

Poem, Neither Hilláryous Norgay

The Sherpa gasped out as they
mounted the slope;
"Our troubles are only com-
mencing!"

Said Sir Edmund, "You're tired
and nervous; relax—
You'll nEverest if you're Tensing."

WHEN EDWARD MURROW VISITED Amy Vanderbilt on "Person to Person" we all learned that a new variety of rose had just been given her name. Subsequently I learned from Amy that this was one of the relatively few instances when a rose was named for an individual. Usually, she tells me, they are given such names as *Pinocchio*, *Spartan*, *Blaze*, etc. She also told me that rose growers shy away from naming their species after political figures. Political figures may fade or fall into disfavor and a rosegrower doesn't want his beauty tied down to anything so transient. Amy further tells me that, once a rose is named, the name may never be changed; the name is registered and patented, and it is considered quite unethical to take a rose which turns out to be ill-named and give it a sweeter-smelling label. Evidently the Jackson and Perkins people, who patented the new *Amy Vanderbilt*, feel quite safe in giving her name to it. After all the Amy Vanderbilt etiquette book has just gone to press for an additional 35,000 copies, bringing the total in print to 335,000. And presently an Amy Vanderbilt book of etiquette for teenagers will be published. Amy clearly is now established as a permanent pillar of social convention. From Post to pillar?

I am indebted to Amy for the following anecdote. She says that a rather elegant looking woman recently went into a bookstore and asked to buy a gift book for an elderly, conservative gentleman. The clerk, feeling this was a case for a classic, brought out "Lord Chesterfield's Letters to His Natural Son." The woman said *that* book would never do. "Why not?" asked the sales girl. "He would be quite shocked by this title," responded the woman. "You see," she added, "he has a *natural* son."

—ALAN GREEN.



THE RITZ-CARLTON CAFE ON THE "NIEUW AMSTERDAM"

The Dutch for centuries have entertained handsomely

The Dutch have long been remembered among the world's most travelled people—with a zest and relish for the good things of life.

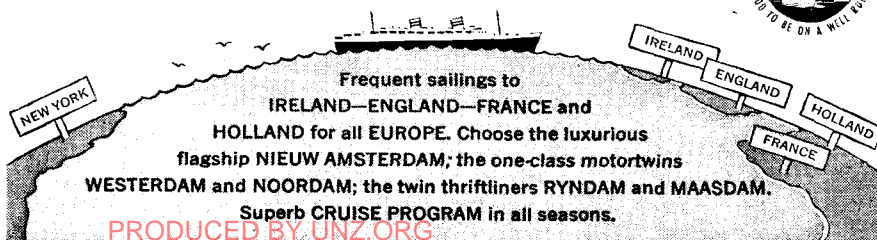
In few places is their appreciation of fine food and entertainment, of luxury and leisure, more apparent than aboard ships of the Holland-America Line. Here the full, rich Dutch tradition of gracious living comes to the fore.

To the voyager, it is part of a pattern that includes impeccable shipkeeping and service, coupled with the competence of men born to the sea and ships. All combine to make a cruise or a crossing on a Holland-America Line ship an enjoyable and memorable occasion.

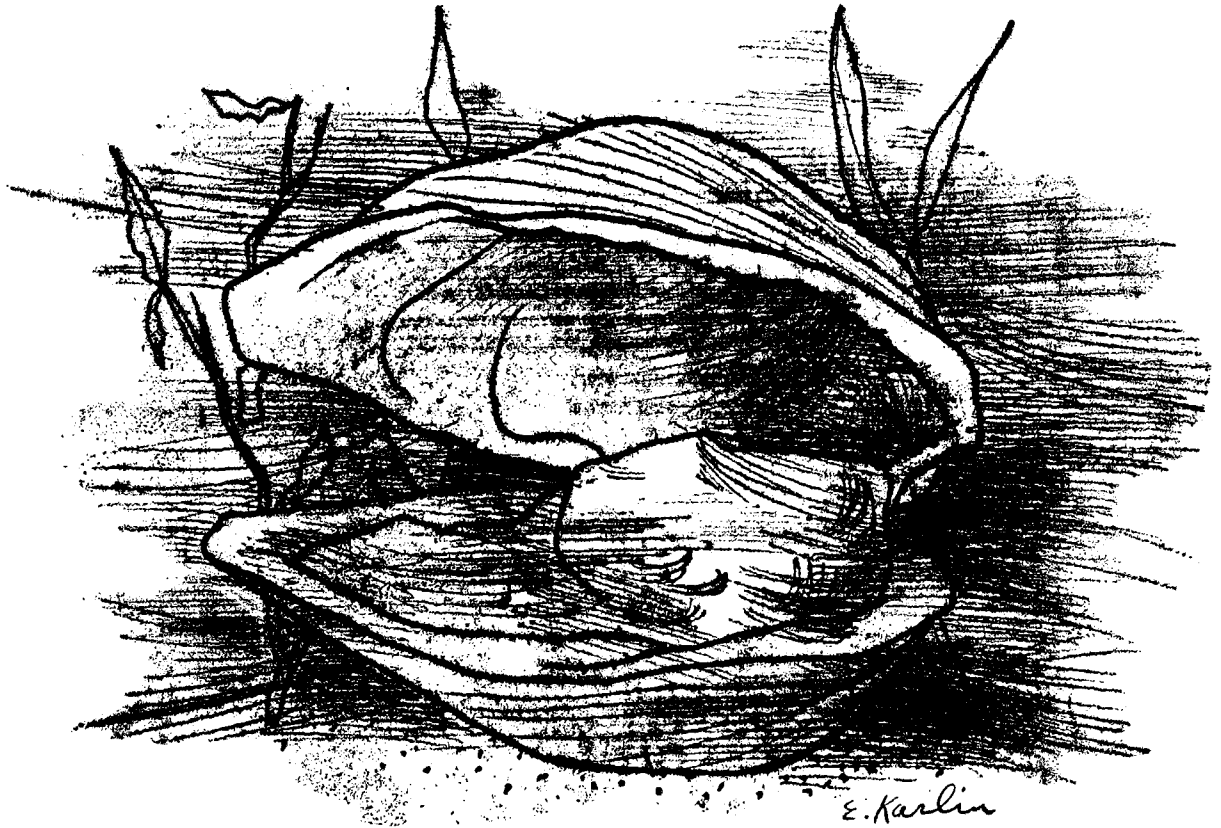
SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

Holland-America Line

29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 6, N. Y. OFFICES IN PRINCIPAL CITIES



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

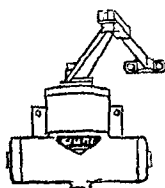


NATURAL AUTOMATION

TRANSLATED BY **NORTON***
DOOR CLOSER, DIVISION OF THE
YALE & TOWNE MANUFACTURING COMPANY

Today we marvel at the rapid development of complete automation in factory and plant, forgetting that automation in minor forms has been an integral part of our lives for years. Take the action of an automatic door closer, for example...quietly, efficiently saving you moments and movements as you pass in and out...even performing with delayed-action precision to allow the passage of hand carts or, in hospitals, wheeled stretchers. The Norton Door Closer Division of Yale & Towne Manufacturing Company produced the world's first automatic door closer in 1880 and has since that time been pre-eminent in its field, making **NORTON** a symbol of quiet convenience.

*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

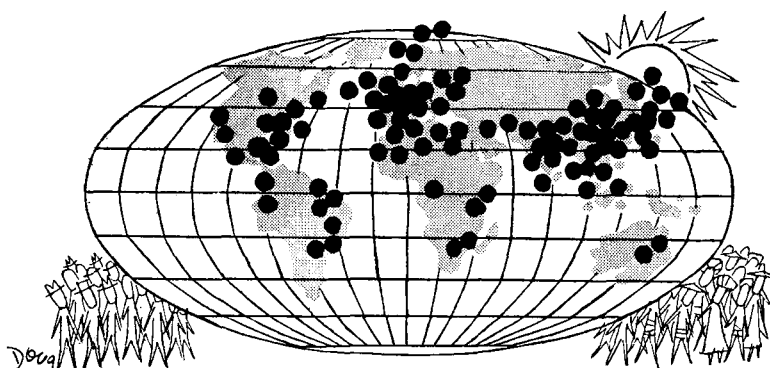


YALE & TOWNE

The Yale & Towne Manufacturing Company, Executive Offices: Chrysler Building, New York 17, New York. DOMESTIC PRODUCTS: YALE Lift Trucks and Hoists; AUTOMATIC Electric Industrial Trucks; YALE Locks and Hardware; TRI-ROTOR Pumps; NORTON Door Closers; POWDERED METAL PRODUCTS. INTERNATIONAL DIVISIONS in Canada, England, Germany. Licensed manufacturers in France, Italy, Spain, Australia and Japan. Sales Representatives throughout the World.

AUGUST 13, 1955

80,000 HUNGRY MOUTHS A DAY



EDITOR'S NOTE: During the first innings of man's sojourn on Earth the forces of Nature—saber-toothed tigers, hurricanes, impenetrable jungles, and germs—conspired to cut him down to size. Then man's ingenuity gained a certain ascendancy over the rest of Nature and began to protect his body and his community from many fatal accidents—a safeguarding enormously accelerated by the Industrial Revolution. Now the darkest danger to man is another man plus an automobile or an H-bomb. But our success in saving ourselves is greater than we bargained for; the world's population is now proliferating more or less out of control. Is there enough food? Are our political structures adequate for vast masses of humanity? The upcoming book "Adaptive Human Fertility" (McGraw-Hill), by Paul S. Henshaw, from which the present article is taken, explains the desperate and growing plight of many of the world's peoples, and—in addition—presents the principles by which population control can be achieved. Dr. Henshaw is an experimental biologist who worked on the Manhattan Project, and is at present executive director of the National Committee on Maternal Health.

By PAUL S. HENSHAW

IN ONE way or another, matters of fertility touch almost every phase of human life—man's interpretation of his place in nature's scheme of things, his system of ethical values, his personal conduct, his family pattern, the national welfare, the world peace. Through time no vital process has influenced more aspects of human life more significantly than the production of young. World population is now 2.5 billion. As the annual rate of increase is about 1.2 per cent annually, there appear on the earth each year

more than 30,000,000 additional mouths to be fed—more than 80,000 each day. Never before have there been so many people on the earth; never before has the number been increasing so rapidly; never before have demands for resources been so great. But that no species can multiply without limit is axiomatic. And Man, for all his superior qualities, is no exception to this rule of nature.

In the growth of human populations one finds the same general features as are found in all growth processes. First, there is the maximum reproductive rate, which is deter-

mined by the age when reproduction begins (about fifteen years), the nine-month gestation period plus the time to become pregnant again, the length of female reproductive life (about thirty years), and the total length of life (about sixty-eight years on the average in the United States). Second, there is the compounding factor which consists of the increased rate of population growth due to the reproductive activity of the newer increments which are constantly being added to the total population. Third, there is the environmental resistance factor, involving availability of food, resources, diseases, etc., plus a new kind of environmental feature, which we shall call the *human-intelligence factor*. The intelligence factor is of greater significance in the human species than in any other, involving as it does elements such as education, public health, and systems of ethics. All these, in one way or another, act either to retard or to stimulate reproduction. The human-intelligence factor so far as the growth mechanism is concerned functions as an integral part of the general environmental factor.

Birth rates vary from a low of nineteen per thousand population in Northwest Central Europe to forty-three in Africa and Asia; the figure for the United States and Canada is twenty-five. Death rates vary from a low of ten per thousand in the United States to a high of thirty-three in Near Eastern Asia. There is a net