#### Five new

# VINTAGE BOOKS

Paperbound editions of fine books originally published by Alfred A. Knopf and unavailable in any other inexpensive edition.

STEPHEN CRANE: Stories & Tales, edited by Robert Wooster Stallman. All of his finest fiction (except The Red Badge of Courage) including The Open Boat, Maggie, The Bride Comes to Yellow Sky, and examples of his newspaper reporting.

LECTURES ON PSYCHOANALY-TICAL PSYCHIATRY by A. A. Brill, M.D. A clear and simple explanation of the history, meaning, and application of psychoanalysis, with significant case histories.

POETRY AND THE AGE by Randall Jarrell. An extraordinarily intelligent and useful book of criticism about poets and poetry in our time.

MOSES AND MONOTHEISM by Sigmund Freud. Freud's speculations on religion, on the basis of which he explains certain characteristics of the Jewish people in their relations with Christians.

JAMES JOYCE'S ULYSSES by Stuart Gilbert. An analysis of Joyce's masterpiece, written under the supervision of the latter, that has become a modern literary classic.

#### Already published

THE ART OF TEACHING-Gilbert Highet
THE STRANGER-Albert Camus
DEATH IN VENICE & Seven Other Stories
-Thomas Mann
A SHORT HISTORY OF MUSIC

A SHORT HISTORY OF MUSIC

-Alfred Einstein

IN SEARCH OF THEATER-Eric Bentley
HOWARDS END-E. M. Forster
THE IMMORALIST-André Gide
THE AMERICAN POLITICAL
TRADITION-Richard Hofstadter

DEMOCRACY IN AMERICA-2 volumes -Alexis de Tocqueville

At your bookstore
Published by

# VINTAGE BOOKS, INC.

## Americana

#### Continued from page 12

chapter with a general statement of the authorities on which it rests.

What to do about documenting a text is still very much a vexed question, a three-cornered warfare being carried on among writers, publishers, and readers. I don't know that it has ever been demonstrated that "the general reader" actually is repelled by a footnoted page, but the recent tendency in general publishing has been to relegate all notes to an appendix. This may be all very well, but if the notes have any value at all readers will soon be found browsing in them and then seeking to refer back to the text to which they apply. It would be cruel and inhuman punishment, but I would like to sentence Doubleday's book designer to fortyeight hours with the notes to Mr. Lavender's book. I think the effect would be salutary; at the very least, next time he would supply running heads to the main text, and he, like myself, might be able to think of still other improvements.

# **Dangerous Dentist**

"Doc Holliday," by John Myers Myers (Little, Brown. 287 pp. \$4.50), is the biography of a dentist-turnedgambler, one of the men who made the Old West wild.

By Seth Agnew

BACK in the days when the West was wild, back in the Seventies and Eighties when such towns as Leadville and Denver and Cheyenne and Tombstone were young and lusty, one of the outstanding figures in that portion of the scene which comprised the saloons, gambling palaces, bordellos was a tubercular dentist named John H. Holliday—Doc Holliday, reputedly one of the best gamblers in the West, a cool and deadly hand with a gun, sometime killer and crook, sometime staunch ally of the law in its war against crooks and killers.

The ascertainable facts of the dentist-turned-gambler's life are told by John Myers Myers in "Doc Holliday." Holliday was born in 1852 near Valdosta, Georgia, to a prominent local family. The Civil War and Reconstruction strengthened his unruly tendencies, and when the medical pronouncement of tuberculosis ended his Georgia dental practice in 1872 he was ready to move West.

Dallas was the first stop. Here for

a while he practised dentistry, but more important to his later career he practised the handling of cards and of the knife and gun. Here, too, in a gambling argument he killed his first man—and left town in a hurry. In 1887 he died of tuberculosis in Glenwood Springs.

Following the gambling circuit, dealing faro and monte and poker, Doc saw all the big towns of the West and was run out of most of them. He knew such prominent figures of the times as Ed and Pat Masterson, Luke Short, Bill Tilghman, the actor Eddie Foy; others on both sides of the law rejoiced in such names as Mysterious Dave Mather, Turkey Creek Jack Johnson, Curly Bill Brocius. At the Flat near Fort Griffin, Texas, he formed his alliance with Big Nose Kate, a free-lance prostitute of uncertain surname. Kate saved Doc's life when the citizenry of the Flat would have hanged him for the killing of one Ed Bailey: she set a diversionary fire at one end of town and then held up the jailer and freed her friend. Kate and Doc fled to Dodge City, and Kate was a plague to his life thereafter.

To be sure, much of Mr. Myers's story rests on supposition and educated guessing, for the annals of the West are scant and contradictory. The tales of self-styled eye-witnesses and of men who "knew the Doctor well" suffer from the notorious ability of the old-time Westerner to tell a thrilling story without letting the facts get too much in the way. Newspaper accounts which have survived tend to be cheerfully partisan. But though Doc Holliday's life must be pieced together a little loosely, which Mr. Myers is the first to admit, all credit to Mr. Myers for making it logical and credible.

Credit, too, to Mr. Myers for reinforcing his story with a mine of information about the sporting side of the Western boom towns, the operation of the gambling circuit, and the colorful characters who rode it. It makes a fascinating, if not particularly moral, narrative; and Mr. Myers tells it with gusto.

#### LITERARY I.Q. ANSWERS

1. "Casablanca" (Felicia Hemans).
2. "Incident of the French Camp" (Robert Browning). 3. "The Bridge" (Longfellow). 4. "Horatius at the Bridge" (Macaulay). 5. "Concord Hymn" (Emerson). 6. "Recessional" (Kipling). 7. "The Raven" (Poe).
8. "Childe Harold's Pilgrimage" (Byron). 9. Sonnet: "On His Blindness" (Milton). 10. "The Bucket" (Woodworth). 11. Sonnet: "The world is too much with us" (Wordsworth). 12. "Little Boy Blue" (Eugene Field).

### **Fiction**

Continued from page 16

unnounced in the title, of death. Of what use is life to men condemned o die? In the eyes of the immortal losca all their efforts are in vain, heir errors and accomplishments too phemeral to matter. In his presence hey know with humiliation and depair that they are but blades of grass. Why do they struggle even when they realize that all is for aught? Several of the characters criticulate responses that will stir even eaders who couldn't care less about he ethical implications of Existenialism.

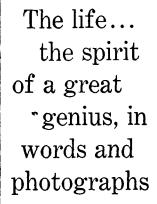
French critics did not praise Mme. Beauvoir's work without reservations. A work conceived artificially to illusrate a thesis, it never comes to life. Too many repetitious episodes, too nuch harping, and too, too long. But lussing about such literary matters s like complaining that a woman professor's lipstick is not on straight. It is much more interesting just to vatch the brains work, the brains of an extraordinary woman who looks at ife without flinching and, in spite of lismaying evidence, succeeds in esablishing a standard of values in a iniverse without heaven or hell and wherein all men are mortal.

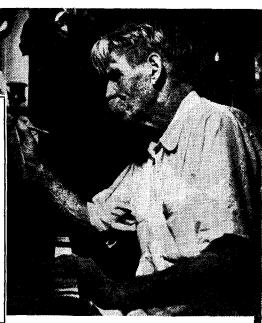
# Murder à la Movies

NFLAMMABLE FLATFOOT: An insurance claims investigator with a low amaory threshold keeps things moving n Jay Dratler's "The Judas Kiss" (Holt, \$3)-a Hollywood style wholunnit blending sex, alcohol, murder, and sunshine. The insurance man is an inflammable chap named Perry Farmer, dedicated to his nasty job and his cozy family, but also prone to disturbing guilt feelings. Perry's eaky personality almost becomes unstuck when he gets mixed up in a case of suspected homicide involving a Norse temptress. Hela her name is, and the mere sight of her sets our nero's blood on fire. She is "curved... ush...maybe voluptuous," he burbles.

With this trend of thought, and his wife and kid away at Lake Arrownead, Perry is obviously the wrong nan to pursue an investigation involving Hela. But pursue it he does, and far, far beyond the call of duty. When Mr. Dratler's insurance Hawkshaw is following clues "The Judas Kiss" is moderately entertaining. When he indulges in cliche tough-talk and do-it-yourself psychiatry the ceader's attention wanders.

-Martin Levin.





# THE WORLD OF Albert Schweitzer

A book of photographs by ERICA ANDERSON
With text and captions by EUGENE EXMAN

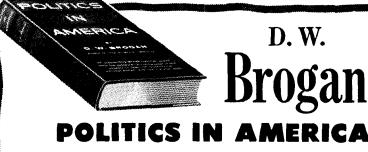
Here is a magnificent life, magnificently recorded in 169 photographs, with descriptive captions and a fascinating biographical commentary. The amazing life and work of one of today's giants — doctor, philosopher, theologian, musician — has never before been more completely, more understandingly revealed for the general reader. In his hospital at Lambaréné in Equatorial Africa, at his boyhood home in Alsace, here is the real Albert Schweitzer, fully and superbly realized.

"Easily the most intimate and most knowledgeable personal portrait yet to appear of the man who is widely regarded as the greatest non-political figure of our age."—NORMAN COUSINS, Editor, The Saturday Review

Picture editing by BARBARA MORGAN. A beautiful book of 144 pages, handsomely printed in photogravure.

Page size: 9" x 11".

\$5.00



The brilliant author of *The American Character* provides "a long, astute, amusing examination of American politics in practice."—The Manchester Guardian.

"Shrewd, observant, lucid and spiced with wit."

—N. Y. Herald Tribune Book Review. \$5.00

At all bookstores

HARPER & BROTHERS