

in "Jubilee" (Doubleday, \$3.95) what his publishers term "a major novel of the Civil War." "Jubilee" carries a volunteer regiment of infantry recruited in Highland Landing, N. Y., through the vicissitudes of training, march, and battle, from mid-'62 to the grand finale up Pennsylvania Avenue in Washington three years later.

Its commander, Jefferson ("Ramrod") Barnes, USMA class of '61, is the ostensible hero, but he and his lady are so shallowly drawn that the regiment marches off with the honors, and in the process rescues "Jubilee" from the oblivion it would otherwise deserve. Brick has drawn his regiment from authentic prototypes.

The 195th New York is whipped into shape by "Ramrod," a martinet in whom the words Duty, Honor, and Country are deeply embedded. The Highland County Apple-knockers hate "Ramrod," but cherish unspoken pride in what he does to mold a fighting unit of them, and of course they will follow him to the very gates. We get to know these heroes and bumpkins and deadbeats in the course of an incident-packed narrative that takes it through Gettysburg, the Chattanooga, and Atlanta campaigns, and finally on Sherman's epochal march. Sherman himself, incidentally, is easily

the best-realized character in the book.

The tale is effective only because we believe in the 195th New York. A few minor historical slips aside, Brick has evoked the period with real competence.

—LOUIS M. STARR.

**WORLD WITHIN LONDON:** Once you have surrendered to Anthony Powell's novel, "The Acceptance World" (Farrar, Straus & Cudahy, \$3.50), with its promise of secret doors to be opened, you are hooked. You are calling on Uncle Giles at Ufford, a vast seedy hotel that seems forever "riding at anchor in the sluggish Bayswater tides," meeting the bosomy fortune-teller Mrs. Erdleigh, with her prophecies of love and danger, and being stood up at the Ritz by a Great Writer's secretary. There is no visible plot in the novel. The suspense is only in what you will meet next and what, above all else, the author will say about them. The Acceptance World of the British 1930s, from which Mr. Powell draws his title, was a system whereby certain brokers "accepted" debts on export deals, advancing money on the strength of the broker's reputation. It suggested, says Mr. Powell, what everyone was doing: drawing happiness from "an engage-

ment to meet a bill." In a bland, polite, and tired way, nobody in Mr. Powell's world is shocked, nobody is sorry. It is only much later that one suspects that Mr. Powell's gift-wrapping of gossip, wisdom, and speculation is more valuable than the gift.

—DAWN POWELL.

**ALSO NOTED:** "The Carey Girl," by Elizabeth Yates (Coward-McCann, \$2.75), is a short novel about Kit, who, having been shunted from mother to father in childhood and rejected by a man she hoped to marry, decides to poison herself to spite the world. She regrets the decision after the poison takes effect and in her last lingering days she finds poetic meaning to life. Miss Yates, who also wrote "Brave Interval" and "Guardian Heart," in her latest novel strengthens a slender plot with mature and sensitive reflections.

"The Hunters," by James Salter (Harper, \$3), the first novel of a fighter pilot, dramatizes the psychological tensions of a jet group whose mission it was to guard the Korean skies near the Yalu River. An experienced flight commander, Cleve Saville, nears the end of his career as the "poetry" of speed and danger which stimulated earlier heroics slowly gives way to caution. Some of the flight scenes are models of tense description and the whole story is filled with authentic details in the lives of men who face death on wings.

"The Right to Love," by Markoosha Fischer (Harper, \$3.50), tells of a Russian family named Nazarov who run afoul of state authorities. The loose-tongued father escapes to the Germans, who treat him cruelly, while the son falls in love with a German girl and the uniformed daughter with an American, all during the early days of the occupation of Berlin. In the end tragedy comes to all. Certainly there are worthwhile insights into German and Russian mentalities in this novel, but a magazine article on the subject would have been of more benefit to readers than these disillusioned caterwaulings and sugary characterizations.

"Warhorse," by John Cunningham (Macmillan, \$3.75), marks the book-length debut of a talented Western writer. It is packed with nip-and-tuck battles on the plains of Texas and Montana during the 1880s between creditors out to impound herds of cattle and Bruford Allen, who resists with dazzling skulduggery. Allen happens to be a saber-totin' tough old bird with a sentimental core. Mr. Cunningham wrote the story on which the film "High Noon" was based, and with "Warhorse" he turns in another robust performance, producing a superior "horse opera." —S. P. MANSTEN.

## Your Literary I.Q.

Conducted by John T. Winterich

### ADJECTIVIZED ANIMALS



The word canine, as all bright little boys and girls know, means "of or like a dog." Russell H. Fitzgibbon of Los Angeles presents twenty man-in-the-street names of animals, and then scrambles alongside them the of-or-like adjectives that the man-in-the-museum would use. Fix things up, please. Ten correct answers gets you inside the museum, where if you then get five more you will be labeled vermiform, and anything above that makes you strigiform. Answers on page 46.

- |              |                 |
|--------------|-----------------|
| 1. bat       | ( ) anserine    |
| 2. bull      | ( ) caridean    |
| 3. crow      | ( ) cetaceous   |
| 4. dove      | ( ) chiropteran |
| 5. elephant  | ( ) ciconine    |
| 6. fox       | ( ) columbine   |
| 7. goose     | ( ) corvine     |
| 8. kangaroo  | ( ) didelphine  |
| 9. louse     | ( ) loxodontine |
| 10. opossum  | ( ) macropodine |
| 11. parrot   | ( ) odobenidine |
| 12. reindeer | ( ) passerine   |
| 13. seal     | ( ) pediculous  |
| 14. shrimp   | ( ) phocine     |
| 15. sparrow  | ( ) psittacine  |
| 16. stork    | ( ) rangiferine |
| 17. thrush   | ( ) taurine     |
| 18. tiger    | ( ) tigrine     |
| 19. walrus   | ( ) turdine     |
| 20. whale    | ( ) vulpine     |

## Six Years Astride the Tiger



**"Years of Trial and Hope,"** by **Harry S. Truman** (Doubleday. 594 pp. \$5), the second volume of the former President's memoirs, carries the story from 1946 through 1952. It is reviewed here by **Walter Millis**, editor of *"The Forrestal Diaries."*

By Walter Millis

**"YEARS** of Trial and Hope," the second volume of Mr. Truman's memoirs, is, like the first, long, detailed, at times naive, lacking in literary grace but ornamented even more frequently than the first by the ex-President's tart comments upon the men who fought or failed him or savagely attacked policies which to him seemed essential. Newspaper publication of the memoirs has been accompanied by a steady counterblast of wails from the victims—sometimes effective, more often not—rising to a climax in General MacArthur's extraordinary 5,000-word denunciation of the Commander-in-Chief who dared to relieve the General from his command. This document—grossly insulting, unmeasured in its accusations, and at best factually questionable—will focus public attention primarily around Mr. Truman's account of the Korean episode. The document itself, and the probability that great numbers of persons will take it as a complete vindication of the General, is a depressing illustration of the extremes of partisan passion and recklessness which the ex-President has been obliged to face in telling his own story of his six final years in office.

By its nature, the "MacArthur controversy" is impossible of resolution. There is no doubt that the MacArthur command was taken catastrophically by surprise by the Chinese intervention in November 1950. Mr. Truman did not and does not blame the General for the failure of his November offensive, but "I do blame General MacArthur for the manner in which he tried to excuse his failure. . . . Within four days he found time to publicize in four different ways his view that the only reason for his

troubles was the order from Washington to limit the hostilities to Korea. He talked about 'extraordinary inhibitions,' and made it quite plain that no blame whatsoever attached to him or his staff."

That was really the crux of the whole matter. MacArthur became more and more convinced that he could not only redeem the failure by carrying the war across the Yalu but that this would involve no serious danger of a third world war. Mr. Truman believed that nothing could be gained by an air war on Chinese territory commensurate with what he thought would be the very great risk of general war and the probably certain alienation of our U.N. allies. Since the test was never made there is no way of knowing which man was more nearly right. But when MacArthur's wounded egotism drove him into public attempts to sabotage Administration policy and embarrass its course in the U.N. the President's short patience snapped, and the General, who had stood through so many years as the great Untouchable of the Pacific, found himself summarily relieved. In giving his side of the affair Mr. Truman will doubtless change few minds; but neither will the General by his reply—though it may confirm those who have long agreed with a verdict of the late James Forrestal that Mac-

Arthur had "a high degree of professional ability, mortgaged, however, to his sensitivity and his vanity."

**I**N dealing with this as with the many other colossal events of these years—the Truman Doctrine, the launching of the Marshall Plan, the Berlin Blockade, the enormously difficult and bitter problem of Palestine, the Soviet acquisition of the atomic "secret" and the H-bomb program which resulted, the National debacle in China, and the Presidential elections of 1948 and 1952—the ex-President's documentation is extensive at times to the point of the tedious. That does not mean that it is complete; this is one man's account of his stewardship, and one could not expect it to be without bias. The argument is in general crisply factual, however; and there are numerous fresh contributions to history, especially in reports of the high-level conferences. But even so great a fellow-memoirist as Sir Winston Churchill has been known, in enterprises like this, to shade the perspectives.

There are fewer of the homely personal touches and less of the cracker-barrel political philosophy than in the first volume, though these are not absent. Mr. Truman's long reverie upon Presidents and the Presidency, as he sat in the darkness on a balcony of the Philadelphia convention hall through a "hot, clammy night" in 1948, waiting to be nominated, has its appeal; so do his unaffected wonder and delight at the beauty of the Hawaiian Islands, rising out of an early-morning blue as he approached them on his way to meet MacArthur at Wake Island. Mr. Truman shows himself again the adept politician, and frequently reiterates his conviction that the Presidency is a political office which can be properly discharged only by those skilled in politics. In running the Government "you do not operate somewhere in a theoretical heaven but with a tough set of tough situations that have to be met—and met without hesitation. It takes practical men to run a government." Presidents cannot always be popular, but if they are good politicians, do



—Eliot Elisofon—Life.

Truman—"sure that he was right."