



PICK OF THE PAPERBACKS

What happened at Berkeley a year ago this month is still reverberating. The chaos in California raised basic questions that reach far beyond the borders of that beleaguered campus. Three new paperbacks examine these complex problems. In his introduction to Hal Draper's *Berkeley: The New Student Revolt* (Evergreen, 95¢), undergraduate Mario Savio protests "factory-like mass miseducation," while in *Revolution at Berkeley* (Dell, 95¢), edited by Michael V. Miller and Susan Gilmore, former University of California President Clark Kerr leads the rebuttal. *The Berkeley Student Revolt*, edited by U.C. professors Seymour Martin Lipset and Sheldon S. Wolin (Anchor, \$1.95), contains both factual and interpretive accounts. It's hard to recall that scarcely a decade ago American youth was being accused of apathy. . . This is the time when that seasonal madness called professional football recommences. During the critical hours of the Gemini flight thousands of telephone calls poured into TV studios protesting the cancellation of an exhibition game. For these gritty fans *1965 Official Pro Football Almanac*, edited by Bill Wise (Gold Medal, 60¢), is a useful lexicon. . . A distinguished if unlikely trio have combined to produce *An Anthology of Mexican Poetry* (Indiana, \$1.95): writer Octavio Paz edited the book, classicist C. M. Bowra wrote the preface, and the translator is that creator of theatrical absurdities, Samuel Beckett.

—ROLLENE W. SAAL.

Fiction

A Soviet literary gathering seems to resemble a somewhat idealized Greenwich Village get-together: the mood is tender, wine is abundant, and poets rise to read their newest works. At least, that's how it's described by Patricia Blake, co-editor with Max Hayward of *Half-Way to the Moon* (Anchor, \$1.25), an anthology of new Russian writing. Evgeni Evtushenko is represented, as are Viktor Nekrasov, Yuri Kazakov, and the young Pasternak disciple Andrei Voznesensky, whose poem "Foggy Weather" is typically lyrical ("The air is gray-white as a pigeon feather. Police bob up like corks on a fishing net. Foggy weather. What century is it? What era? I forget.") Mikhail Zoshchenko, who died in 1958, is one of the best-known modern Russian satirists. *Nervous People* (Vintage Russian Library, \$1.95), edited and newly translated for this edition by Hugh McLean and Maria Gordon, offers a good sampling of the keen wit with which he appraised the world around him. Gogol's humor was of a gentler, more melancholy variety; *The Overcoat and Other Tales of Good and Evil* (Norton, \$1.45) is a collection of stories

about the "little man." Two of the most popular postwar German novelists are Hans Hellmut Kirst and Heinrich Böll. Kirst, author of the Gunner Asch novels, wrote *The Seventh Day* (Pyramid, 75¢) as a grim reminder of the futility of war; Böll's *Billiards at Half-Past Nine* (Signet, 75¢), through the adventures and eventual defeat of a middle-class family, once again reviews Germany's rise and fall.

The historical novels of Mary Renault are unique in their field, authoritative and rich in details that ring true. *The King Must Die* (Vintage, \$1.95) recreates the legend of Theseus and the Minotaur, utilizing recent knowledge of Minoan culture. Also noted: Henry de Montherlant's chillingly ironic early novel *The Bachelors* (Penguin, 95¢), about a pair of French aristocrats who retreat into an eccentric dream world; Doris Lessing's *The Habit of Loving* (Ballantine, 60¢), short stories concerned mostly with the ever-changing, always enigmatic male-female relationship; Warren Miller's *The Siege of Harlem* (Crest, 60¢), an account of the day that Negro ghetto "seceded" from New York; Stella Gibbons's *Cold Comfort Farm* (Delta, \$1.65), a small-scale spoof of the Victorian mind and manners; three additions to the Scribner

Library, *The Hemingway Reader*, *The Fitzgerald Reader*, *The Ring Lardner Reader*, edited respectively by Charles Poore, Arthur Mizener, and Maxwell Geismar (\$2.95 each). Even those who categorically denounce all abridgments may find these useful.

Italy

The country of the year, to judge by the new paperbacks, must surely be Italy. A recent and surprising hardcover best-seller was Luigi Barzini's *The Italians* (Bantam, 95¢). The author adores Italy ("her past is glorious, her achievements are dazzling, her traditions noble, her fame awe-inspiring, and her charm irresistible"); but what really compels him and, ultimately, the reader is his awareness of the *cose all'italiana*, those traits that are to him typically Italian. If to Barzini his countrymen are "fundamentally bitter, disenchanting, melancholic," they are also politically volatile and enigmatic. In *Italy* (Spectrum, \$1.95), Massimo Salvadori's addition to Prentice-Hall's Modern Nations in Historical Perspective series, the noted scholar comments on the country's progression from monarchy to Fascist state to the present-day republic. The conflicts of the past century—the Risorgimento, its dissension and ultimate unity, the bold leadership of men like Mazzini, Garibaldi, and Cavour—are recreated in A. J. Whyte's *The Evolution of Modern Italy* (Norton, \$1.65), which traces the checkered political road to Fascism. Mussolini himself said, "Fascism is Mussolini . . . what would Fascism be, if I had not been?" *Mussolini's Italy*, by Herbert Finer (Universal, \$2.95), "a classic study of the non-Communist, one-party state," was written in 1935, and is fascinating in its meticulous examination of Il Duce's climb to power. A few pages bring its final and agonizing conclusion.

Also noted: Josef Vincent Lombardo's *Michelangelo: The Pietà and Other Masterpieces* (Pocket Books, \$1.95), an account of the artist's life and works, many details from which are reproduced.

Foreign Affairs

From the mild-mannered tourist to our State Department, the U.S. is concerned with its overseas image. *The Representation of the United States Abroad* (Praeger, \$1.95), edited by Colgate University President Vincent M. Barrett, Jr., contains articles by leaders of transoceanic agencies, cultural, military, philanthropic, and economic. In I. Robert Sinai's *The Challenge of Modernization* (Norton, \$1.55) the emphasis is on the impact of the West upon emerging nations. Mr. Sinai takes a dour view of newly independent nations who choose to shun "Western ways." "If they want to remain within the orbit of civilized life," he concludes, "then all will have to create an Asian or African or South American version of Western civilization." A more hopeful picture is presented in *Political Change in Latin America* (Stanford University Press, \$2.95), John J. Johnson's study of five countries—Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Mex-

ico, and Uruguay—where substantial progress has been made in all aspects of life through the development of a strong "middle segment" in the population.

Two new Harper paperbacks view diplomacy with the objectivity that historical perspective makes possible.

Felix Gilbert's *The Beginning of American Foreign Policy* (\$1.25) shows what a long way we've come since the eighteenth century, when foreign relations consisted almost entirely of buying and selling to nations abroad. William L. Neumann's *America Encounters Japan* (\$1.95) is an account of our wheelings and dealings in the Orient. Beginning with that day in 1853 when Commodore Perry's ships arrived in Tokyo harbor ("Terrified families gathered their household goods and fled to the hills as news spread of a foreign invader."), Neumann reviews a long century of more misunderstandings, concluding with the MacArthur Occupation period.

Lindsay

Continued from page 40

In Button's book will be found details of Mr. Lindsay's fight for amelioration of the restrictive McCarran Act; his struggle to prevent the expanded coverage of the Sedition Act; his leadership of a House group, while President Kennedy was alive, to enact a strong civil rights bill—all of which add up to the kind of independence that can make a politician or bury him.

An example of the sort of friends John Lindsay makes and what they will do for him is the preface by Bennett Cerf, publisher of Random House, for Daniel Button's book. Writes Mr. Cerf: "No one I know has fought harder against the arbitrariness of government than John Lindsay. . . . [He] is one of the strongest voices in Congress against invasion of free speech and the rights guaranteed by the First Amendment, which is the basic protection of authors and creative people in general."

As do a few other politicians, Mr. Lindsay, a steady worker, writes book reviews and magazine articles. He is also a theater buff. But his real future depends on his political skill, and so far he has shown that he has a great deal of it. In successive campaigns—from the primary that he won against the choice of his party's county committee, through three Congressional elections—he has become increasingly adept at reading the voters' minds and meeting their wishes. He has made enemies but they are the kind that do him more good than harm in New York City. And he has the working press heavily in his corner.

Every successful politician has many acquaintances, fewer friends, and a smaller number of confidants. Congressman Lindsay has fewer political intimates than most. In fact, they are pretty rare. The man with whom he opens up more than with any other is a young New York lawyer, thirty-two-year-old Robert Price. Price, who has been with Lindsay since the first primary, has been responsible for organizing his campaigns—all of them. The importance of a capable organizer is never underestimated by winning politicians and, in Bob Price, John Lindsay has a unique bird. A strategist, a man who can tell the difference between real politics and what passes for political savvy, Price has been an intimate part of every major Lindsay decision in the Congressman's career. Quite correctly, both books underline Price's contribution to Lindsay's victories.

This campaign is the first for both Lindsay and Price beyond the boundaries of a single Congressional district. The methods they used to roll up ever bigger majorities in the Seventeenth Dis-

New York is "frowning, tight-lipped, short-tempered, the most nervous city in America," writes Richard J. Whelan in *A City Destroying Itself* (Morrow, 95¢), aptly subtitled "An Angry View of New York." For all his spleen, however, Mr. Whelan, author of the best-selling biography of Joseph P. Kennedy, *The Founding Father*, is carrying on a lover's quarrel. In New York's filth and noise, traffic congestion and air pollution, he sees magnified the torment of other smaller cities across the nation. The drawings by Felix Topolski capture the breathless urbanity of Gotham.



trict will have to be adjusted to the inbred voters of Staten Island, Queens and, above all, Brooklyn and the Bronx, who are often vastly different from Manhattan voters. To many of them Lindsay is little more than a name in the papers, if that. But if Price can organize the whole city as effectively as he has one district in three earlier Congressional campaigns, the reputation he has been quietly gaining as an organizer will catapult him into the ranks of the very few who know how to marshal diverse forces into successful results on election night.

What is John Lindsay's future? He is at present the underdog, for the voting percentages are against him. Should he win, it will be one of the really big upsets in decades, and the road ahead



will depend on the job he can do as mayor of New York. Should he lose, then his way up will depend on how close the race is and what Governor Rockefeller and Senator Javits do.

But whichever way the voters move, there is no doubt that John Lindsay is a new force, cut to suit today's voters, and young enough to have a long, fruitful political career.

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LETTERS TO THE Book Review Editor



Ingenious Hypothesis

THEODOR H. GASTER, in his review of *The Dead Sea Scrolls: A New Historical Approach*, by Cecil Roth [SR, Sept. 4], analyzed very illuminatingly some basic faults of the book. I should like to add that these same faults appear, unfortunately, all too frequently in recent literature. The fact that the study of antiquities in our time is no longer a humanity but a science has not always been realized. . . . The difference between a humanity and a science is, briefly, that the former depends on a man's ideas, whereas the latter deals with realities and facts established by observation and experiment.

When the reviewer states that Cecil Roth based his "ingenious hypothesis" on "too many uncertainties" this means that the scientific investigation of the subject has not yet been fully accomplished. We find, unfortunately, such manner of writing not only in the case of the Scrolls, but likewise in discussions of the Apocrypha and Pseudepigrapha, of remains of ancient synagogues, of the Jewish coins, etc. Too much is being written on these subjects that cannot stand up to truly scientific approach, but the shaky theories are nevertheless repeated over and over again, simply because —no one knows better. . . .

WOLF WIRGIN.

Bronxville, N.Y.

Guilt of the Father

IN "The Social Problem of Sexual Assault" [SR, Aug. 7] the reviewer, Anna M. Kross, and the editors both seemed impressed with Clinton T. Duffy's remark, "No child should be asked to start life with a rapist for a father and a weaking for a mother." . . . Is the denial of the right to be born in these cases a new kind of prejudice which transfers the guilt of the father to an unborn fetus? . . .

PATRICK J. GILLESPIE.

Toledo, O.

THERE MAY BE a more rational approach to those sentimentalists who flaunt their pseudomoralism at Anna Kross's review on sex crimes. Let them visit the back wards of ten large institutions and then issue a statement on what a gift life is, just *physiological existence*, for unwanted, unendowed children in a world too busy to know they exist. In mammoth-size public institutions with too-few, too-low-paid staff, there are children daily violating themselves physically and mentally.

Are those letter writers willing to pay more taxes to humanize these places? Are they willing to visit nonambulatory, smelly children once a week with some message from the outside world, where life is worthwhile? . . .

Put up or shut up, until every child, whether the first or the tenth in a family, is

wanted and arrives via voluntary union, not rape.

ISABEL P. ROBINAUT, Ph.D.
N.Y., N.Y.

REGARDING the incidence of violence in conjunction with sex crimes, may I suggest that Paul K. Hartley [LETTERS TO THE BOOK REVIEW EDITOR, Aug. 28] forsake his texts at least long enough to read his local newspaper. I could cite cases without number in his own community of victims of sexual crimes who have been brutally beaten, even killed. . . .

Judge Kross needs no defense. But as one of the scores of admirers of all that she has accomplished toward an enlightened penology, I resent the terms in which her critic has phrased his disagreement.

ROSALIE S. ASHER.

Sacramento, Calif.

Hospitalized Without Trial

IN HIS LETTER discussing Valeriy Yakovlevich Tarsis, the author of *Ward 7* [SR, Sept. 4], Elliott Graham states that Tarsis was particularly anxious to have his book published "because although the Soviet government claims that there are no political prisoners in the Soviet Union, the practice of putting inconvenient citizens into lunatic asylums seems to have become fairly widespread and is all the more shocking because this can be done without putting them on trial and because the term of their detention is indefinite." I fail to see the reason for Mr. Graham's "shock" since the reasons for hospitalizing mentally "ill" people (inconvenience to society) and the methods of doing so (without trial and for indefinite term) are generally the same throughout most of the United States. . . . An increasing number of professional people and other responsible citizens, influenced in part by Dr. Thomas S. Szasz, have been concerning themselves with this issue. . . .

ALAN H. ROBERTS.

Denver, Colo.

KNOPF PUBLISHED *The Bluebottle* by Tarsis in September 1963. We used his real name, not the pseudonym that the English publisher had used. Mr. Graham's phrase "*The Bluebottle* appeared in England in 1962 and since then in several foreign countries" might be taken to mean that the book was never published in this country.

HARDING LEMAY,
Assistant to Mr. Knopf.

New York, N.Y.

A Quarter to de Kruif

I AM THE EXECUTOR of the will of Sinclair Lewis and was his lawyer for the thirty years prior to his death in 1951. . . . [Concerning *Arrowsmith*, SR, Aug. 21 and Sept. 11] the collaboration contract, which I drew, provides that 25 per cent of all royalties and